



FALLEN LEAVES

We rake them up. We blow them into the street and onto our neighbor's yard. We pile them at the curb so the township's trucks can vacuum up and mulch them. Collectively, fall leaves are noisy. Individually, however, they lie there silently and encourage quiet reflection. When I find one I pause and marvel at its beauty. These photographs capture some of those still moments.









1.70









































POSTCARDS

While some people collect postcards as souvenirs of places they have visited, I consider them vehicles of visual and written communication. An opportunity to reach out, to share a thought. I create postcards from moments I experience, whatever captures my attention. And I send them to random people — some I know, many I don't.

If you want to receive a postcard, in the mail and complete with handwritten message, let me know: drhayton.com/postcardsproject.



