

Saturday, December 31, 2005

2005.12.26: My past finds me

I ran into an old schoolmate while boxing day shopping. Matthew had been in my grade six class. He remembered me after I told him my name and when he told me his full name I certainly remembered him. It seems like his most vivid memory of me was me kicking him in the back at a schoolmate's birthday party. In retrospect, I was probably invited because the host felt bad for leaving me out as the only grade six student in the class that wouldn't be invited. It was the first full year of schooling which I had attended since returning to Edmonton from Tripoli, Libya. It was a new school and there weren't enough grade sixers so that we could have our own class and we shared our class with some grade fives. Matthew and I were two of three grade six boys in this class, the third being Roger whom I ended up kicking in the stomach in grade seven for a reason which I am sure was "good" at the time but I can now no longer recall. The birthday party was one of a very limited number of social events hosted by people my age for which I was invited. I think that I had trouble fitting in with my peers most of my life but this lack of social temperament became most apparently after my years overseas in grades three through five, inclusive. Up until grade seven I never spent more than two years at a time in the same school. In Edmonton, we live on an acreage where there were no children to interact with. In Libya, I attended an international school for grade three which educated students from an almost limitless list of countries. For grade four, I was enrolled in a British private school. For almost all of grade five I was homeschooled. Upon my return to Canada I felt that my peers had lived in a fish bowl and, for the most part, I refused to fit in and associate with these people. And when I finally did want to fit in, I never could. Until recently, almost all of my friends were double my age. Anyhow, on this topic, it's fun to note that I actually met Leanna in grade six end of year camp. We went to different schools but both of these schools had grade six classes so small that they were combined for the purposes of this camp. At this camp, the majority of boys from her school were obsessed with girls from my school and were constantly sneaking into this tipi to make out. I never understood the appeal of this act and I think that it wasn't until grade seven when I began to understand the appeal of female members of our species. My past always seems to catch up to me . . . not as it would in a romantic epic but as it would in a sad tale of guilt and embarrassment. I'm not speaking of these events literally. Even as others have almost completely forgotten, I remind myself of what I've done and I writhe in the pain cast by the dark glow of these unwanted memories. And I never learn from them.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Personal at 12:26

2005.12.24: Hating what I do

So many things to say to someone in so many ways the wrong person any day but this. No one is right to accept what I might say without a fight any other day. Knowing what is true but unsure of what to do I'm being torn in two so may we fight. A song plays in my mind my heart it can't leave behind it may never find only way is through

Posted by Klyment Tan in Personal at 12:16

2005.12.31: Loving what I do

"So, what do you do for work," asks the tall man in an overcoat and fedora as I wait with him to cross the street. "I shoot people," I reply, realizing the ambiguity of the remark but failing to elaborate as I was curious to see the inquirer's response. "So do I," says the tall man, "so do I. And what do you do for fun?" "I shoot people," I reply again, not satisfied with the tall man's response. "You're a photographer," the tall man accuses. Then he offers, "I enjoy spending time with my family. I have a wife, a son, and a daughter all of whom I love dearly. I never see enough of them." "A loaded reply," I observe. "Few have the opportunity of doing only what they want to do for both work and play and I am one of those who were blessed with the privilege. Yet I envy you for I have no one whom to love more than my work." Another man beckons and the tall man crosses. I stall and do not follow. Soon after, I begin walking back to the studio from which I had emerged not fifteen minutes ago.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Personal at 04:40

Wednesday, December 21, 2005

2005.12.20: At night

I just ran out of light magenta ink in the Epson 9600. If I go to bed now I'll just lie awake lamenting the worthlessness of my logistics, inventory control, and demand forecasting focused business degree and how it allowed me to run out of ink a day ahead of schedule. So at 3:09am with "California Dreaming" playing on my Treo, I walk out of the studio to do some window shopping downtown and to find a CIBC bank machine to transfer some funds between a savings and operating account for the same company. I brought the F10 with me. All photos were shot at ISO 1600 hand held. This is the first business establishment I come across. I pass over a dozen art, furniture and antique galleries on my trip. This hair salon knows how to put on a night time display. . . all the leaves are brown | and the sky is grey | I've been for a walk | on a winter's day | if I was in LA | California Dreamin' . . . A light design studio. Not spectacular but it must be doing something right or have a lazy landlord/management company taking care of the space they are in cuz rent on 124th street is pretty high . . . I feel like I've been blown apart | There are pieces here | I don't know where they go . . . Merrill Bainbridge - MouthCall 488-5060 if your place is way too exciting for you and you have a burning desire to pay someone to dull it down . . . let me take the fall | let me take the blame | let me carry you from hell to hold again . . . Assemblage 23 - Let me be your armour One look into this store I thought I was going to have a seizure. Too much colour . . . young people speaking their minds | are getting so much resistance from behind | stop hey what's that sound | everybody look what's going down . . . Buffalo Springfield - For What It's Worth Michelle used to live in one of these. These apartments used to be owned by some rich Jews or something. Michelle's in Quebec taking a break from Dalhousie in Halifax, NS. Her last entry in Leanna's guestbook in response to my last message to her - "I'm not in Halifax anymore, YES YES YES YES YES YES" . . . but everytime I see your face | I get all choked up inside . . . The Four Tops - I can't help myself A slight detour to the northern lip of the river valley presented this view . . . just toss that ham in the frying pan | like Spam | I don't understand the rest of the lyrics . . . Cypress Hill - Insane in the Membrane I just left the only Mac's in the city that has dress code . . . hey, it's a nice convenience store. Approaching 109th St. and Jasper Ave . . . I don't know why you come here | but you can't stay let's make that clear | your eyes are closed you don't speak | is it comfort that you seek | maybe we can just pretend . . . Jesse Cook - Down like Rain Leaves are falling down like rain | you can see right through my pain | like a window to the sea . . . I didn't really need to cross the street here but the bright walking man beckons me to follow . . . and it's falling, falling, falling | Leaves are falling down like rain | and I look to you again . . . Open 24 hours my ass! Either that or I just discovered how to get 25 hours out of my day . . . Jesse Cook - Orbit (instrumental) I'm nearing Edmonton City Centre. Prodigy - Breathe (the words sound like lyrics . . . but they aren't) Man, I look awful. But it's really cold out. Here begin's Enigma's Voyageur album (2003). From East to West. Yes, that's really what it looks like. Just when I thought I was ready to finish my mission, it turns out that CIBC doesn't have even a bank machine in Edmonton City Centre. Though I haven't verified his claim, Hank Ellis repeats whenever we question his sexual orientation that he has these words tatoed on his bum . . . Following the sun | to find the one | who has given you the wings to fly . . . I find CIBC's main branch . . . but the doors won't open when you swipe a bank card. Just when you thought that nothing else could go wrong . . . they do . . . following the sun | like everyone . . . I hop down the stairs to the nearest LRT station. The plan is to go to the university area where there should be plenty of CIBC bank machines. Enigma - The Pianol It was about 5:15am by the time that I got to the station. The trains don't resume for another half hour. So I have time to unload photos from the F10 to my laptop and take a peek. So far so good. The train comes a couple minutes after the ultra slow USB xD adapter finishes unloading my memory card from the F10 . . . I promise you | upon my life | I will always be by your side | in the shadow, in the light . . . Enigma - In the Shadow, In the Light The familiar hallways of Hub and Business . . . I couldn't make out any of the lyrics other than "So many traces faded away . . . that's the look, that's the look, that's the look of today" . . . Enigma - Look of Today I came across a movie poster that was either rear-reverse printed or possibly printed with a solvent inkset so that printing is visible on both sides of what appears to be uncoated white polypropylene. It's official - there's no other major bank that cares less about its customers. No bank machines in Edmonton City Centre and the downtown branch was all locked up . . . everytime I think of you . . . Enigma - Boum-Boum Exam time in SUB . . . My heart goes boom boom boom | everytime I think of you | inside it's boom boom boom | lost control what shall I do? . . . Cos I wanna be your lover | Till the end of our lives | I could never miss again | These loving eyes

Posted by Klyment Tan in Music at 04:28

Sunday, December 18, 2005

Reasons why I Hate Christmas

I don't mean any disrespect to Christians or other people who share Christian beliefs but for me, "Christmas Time" is the most irritating and depressing time of year. Here's why. The snow: most Christmas' it's not all snowy or all warm and dry . . . there's usually this mix of ugly brown slush everywhere. I can't be the only person that thinks green looks hideous with red. My parents listen to EZ Rock 104.9 FM in the car and this station becomes "The Christmas Station" right after Halloween. I hate driving alone so I have to choose between two things that I don't really like. On the aforementioned radio station, Christian fundamentalists preach family values and give unsolicited advice for living your life . . . more often than they do at other times of the year. I know that everyone that I should be giving something to on special occasions wants a thoughtful gift but, as I'm sure you all know, I have way too many friends and too few brain cycles to share with everyone. These people should just accept a useful gift and shut up about it. Since CIBC's very public and very embarrassing involvement in the Enron and Worldcom scandals, The Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce has enacted policies in that any bank worker can point to and use as excuses for adjusting fees or bending rules thus preventing legitimate business people from attaining financing for the purchase of highly liquid capital assets. However, there are no policies in place that prevent all four people who are responsible for your business bank accounts at CIBC from simultaneously taking four week vacations or forcing these bottom-feeders of the finance industry to resolve basic banking issues in a timely manner. There are a couple assholes that trespass through our acreage every year and top the nicest of our Colorado blue spruce. Little do these losers realize that I now have a firearms license, I can put five bullets into the area of a quarter of a dime at 250 feet without a scope (hey, I'm a photographer), and, best of all, Chinese people eat anything. Some (very clever and witty) motherfucker already beat me to the list. His reasons were written by a much more practiced hand he even has ten of them: <http://www.angelfire.com/movies/oc/tirades/xmas.html>. 5a. When I do come up with a truly useful and thoughtful gift idea, no one wants me to give it. Like my idea to give the universally-loved Hello Kitty vibrating massager to everyone in Leanna's family. Hey, if your dad wears Hello Kitty slippers he may as well have a matching vibrator. Everything but #5 is more or less true. I actually don't have many friends and I believe that most of them are familiar with tradition and don't expect anything from me for Christmas. But if I do get/make them something, they are at least impressively adept at pretending to be grateful. Thanks, people.

Posted by Klyment Tan in General at 23:35

2005.12.16: I am a consumer whore (was "New Gear")

The spending never ends . . . just after picking up the D2X I thought that I had every piece of photographic hardware that I would need for the next year or two. I should have known better. Here's a list of what's heading my way over the next couple of days: Balcar Iris 3200W/s head for Nexus Nikon 10.5mm fisheye for DX form factor sensor (180degree full frame) 250W modeling lights for Balcar heads Balcar 3200W/s heavy duty flash tube In addition, Leanna purchased an antique replica asymmetric love seat for the studio. The piece is exquisite with meticulously carved wood stained a rich deep red and the fabric has a white/beige paisley pattern. I've needed "real" shooting furniture (not this kind of furniture) for the studio for a while and I've already found use for this piece in a shoot. I still have to Scotch Guard it and I have yet to sit on the chair. I have decided against the purchase of the Jumbrella until summer and will be concentrating lighting expenditures on tighter lighting controls in the way of egg crates and possibly some smaller softboxes and a custom outer diffuser for one or both of my current Plume Wafer 140 softboxes. Tighter lighting controls will be from Lighttools.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Equipment at 17:14

Friday, December 16. 2005

2005.12.12: Leanna's studio test/Soft Egg Crate test

Leanna agreed to pose for me so that I could try out some lighting and light controls supplied by Stephen Pilby of Lighttools. I can't say that the lights themselves were spectacular since they offer no additional functionality over the Balcar gear that I'm currently using. However, I'm sure that most photographers will appreciate the high end, high quality, digitally-controlled monolights. Drop me a line if you are interested in knowing more about them. Photos were shot with two lights, one with a 1000W/s monolight directed at the backdrop and controlled with a set of barn doors and a 20degree grid and a yellow gel. The other was shot with a 1000W/s monolight modified by a 60inch octagonal soft box which in turn was made more directional by a 50degree Soft Egg Crate by Lighttools. The Egg Crates created lighting that, to me, was nothing short of spectacular. It makes shooting in a very tight space feasible . . . like the shoot the next day at the K-rock 97.3FM studio where I was given effectively 6' x 11' with an 8.5' ceiling and told to shoot a 5'8" non-model. And to top it off, there was a reflective 20% grey curtain on one side of the 6'. And I was shooting with the equipment that I just listed. Only edits were black and white conversion performed in Adobe Camera RAW in Photoshop CS 2. Taken with the 60/2.8 Micro-Nikkor on the D2X. Shot with similar specifications to the previous shot.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Lighting at 14:06

2005.12.11: Mona's shoot

Elecia scouted Mona out of her group of high school friends. We were both surprised that Elecia hadn't discovered her earlier. I was privileged to be the first photographer to shoot with Mona professionally. I was pleased with the results as was Mona, Elecia, and Mona's fiance, Jo. Elecia once again did an excellent job with the makeup. We didn't have the benefit of a hairstylist for this shoot and Mona's hair was quite short making some shots difficult to do. Elecia and Mona approached me with a Versace ad that they wanted to recreate. The original ad was shot on a ruffled sheet of bright yellow plastic with a yellow electric guitar and yellow clothes. My personal opinion is that this variation actually has greater impact than the original. I'm still not a huge fan of the wardrobe choice in this photo but it seems to work. Lighting was provided by a single Power Z head with the FX60 reflector and a Balcar 10degree spot grid all powered by a Balcar Nexus A3200. Mona wanted to do a shot like this. Hahah . . . she looks kind of scared and vulnerable in most of the other shots from this look. Scene was lit by two flash heads. The one on the left was modified by a Plume Wafer 140 without the front diffuser. The one on the right was modified by a Balcar LFX30 12" faceted reflector.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Shoots at 14:00

2005.12.04: Kreesha Turner in Studio

I managed to triple book myself in studio today. I didn't even realize Kreesha was coming in . . . Maurice just said he wanted to shoot but he brought someone that I had been meaning to shoot for a while. Needless to say that I didn't get any real shooting done and was disappointed with the results. At the same time, Tara Lynn came in for a headshot for a commercial (Maurice didn't do hair and makeup for her . . . I'm not happy with the results of the headshot either), Andy and a friend came in for printing, and Bert also came in for a trading card print run. I guess that's kind of like quadruple booking. This day prompted me to replace my defective phone with a Palm Treo 650 . . . probably the best business productivity decision I've made in a long while. Incredible makeup for Kreesha done by Elecia . . . too bad that it was sort of wasted. Here are some photos from Kreesha's "shoot" . . . I can't even remember if I took these photos or someone else took them with my camera while I was doing other stuff. Kreesha's has some of the most intense-looking eyes I have ever photographed. And her hair is so cool. One of the few shots where Maurice isn't blocking or pushing Kreesha. Heheh.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Shoots at 13:55

2005.12.03: Vicki's shoot

Vicki's agency, Model Management International of Vancouver, BC, referred Vicki to me to start her portfolio. This was her first shoot ever and though she was very nervous at first things eventually started going smoothly. Maurice was a big help when we visited him at his workplace to get Vicki's hair done. Elecia did an excellent job with the makeup and we sensed that she was kind of like a big sister to Vicki for the shoot. Vicki later booked Maurice for hair and makeup for her graduation photos. Here are some photos. Shot on studio grey after going on location at Citadel Theatre . . . the second

studio shoot worked out much better than the first. A candid taken at Maurice's workplace. I think Maurice is telling a joke. Shot at Citadel Theatre on the 2nd storey catwalks. Ambient light was assisted by the Balcar AQ pack and an Iris head, modified by a Balcar 45" umbrella. ISO 200 and F/2.8 to help bring out the ambient light. The battery pack kept up to a 1-1.5/fps shooting rate and battery power after a couple hundred shots was only down to about 2/3's. Pretty cool.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Shoots at 13:47

2005.12.16 Cleaning out some old Outlook notes

05/01/2003 10:44PM - Jon Kwan let me tell you about the funniest dumb shitty thing I did for the past year with your power supply instead of having the second fan on the power supply facing downwards so it would suck air directly from inside the case, I had it facing upwards for the past year and I only noticed the other day lol
08/01/2003 9:49PM - Jon Kwandammitit's off ebay now anyway what happened was some guy put up an auction that was titled "SOCK O QUARTERS" and basically what it was was a sock...full of some change, not even full, just got some change in there. He had pictures of him, with a paper bag with a face on it (it was a big paper bag) swinging it over his head, playing with his dog with it, and even him kinda sticking it in his groin area lol. "look at all the things you can do with sock o quarters!" sold for about 40 bucks last I checked what's even funnier is the paper bag was put up for auction too later, though I don't know how much that sold for, and it was signed by him haahaha.
23/02/2003 11:24pm MST - Jordan Shaw heh, the speedy 1x (CD-ROM Drive) bastards. Woo, try booting an OS off one of those. It's painful. | It's like trying to suck the ocean through a straw.
24/02/2003 1:32AM MST - Jordan Shaw Hm, it's amazing how much weird shit you can buy in Japan. As opposed to the miles of weird shit you can buy here, but don't think about because it's normal. (In response to <http://sexylosers.keenspace.com/>) Akash Khokar - February 25, 2003 12:16am
Klyment: I know you want one of those "Hello Kitty Vibrating Massagers". =PAkash: oh god, yes, so I can be gay and a fob at the same time sounds to me like smth to please most of the o.s.a crowd
K: ROFL!!!!!!!!!!!! HAHAH!!
A: you know you're included, why are you laughing haha

Posted by Klyment Tan in General at 11:40

Friday, December 2, 2005

Random stuff from the past couple of days

Ahhh . . . Lexjet always has something fun for me to print on. I'm still not sure what I'll do with this stuff. My scrap pile. Most of the stuff is canvas or fine art paper with untouched back surfaces. If you need something just drop me a line. I also have a number of prints that didn't come out perfectly that I'll be giving away. Almost all are canvas . . . may have value as an ingredient for creating something else. A few design students used to ask me to hold on to these scraps and not recycle or discard them right away. They came semi-regularly to collect them. All of them have graduated or have moved away and no one comes around to collect the pieces. 600 square feet of polypropylene. This should allow me to fulfill my clients' short term signage needs for the next couple weeks. Kevin, actor, improviser, writer, comedian. We couldn't find an ideal font for something that he wanted to make and have printed for his girlfriend so he's writing on a scrap of fine art paper which later will be photographed and merged into another photo. Keri (sp?) and Jonathan near closing time at McBain Camera Kingsway. According to Keri, the level of attention she appears to be getting in this photo is characteristic of their relationship. If you were a printing junkie you'd probably find this label funny, too. Everyone managed to angle-park properly except for this guy. The driver was obviously Oriental. Or perhaps non-Oriental and knew someone like me would come around with a camera and find his or her parking job humourous. Whoever it was, it couldn't have been an Oriental person parking like this in anticipation for my passing; we orientals have no sense of humour. Canpar: The mark of a company that takes pride in getting packages to the recipient in one piece . . . well, perhaps in as few pieces as possible. This \$300 roll of fine art paper came with just a few fragments of the roll end spacers and upon removing all of the tape one can count three distinct card board pieces where there should have only been one. I guess I shouldn't take the tape-reassembly attempt for granted.

Posted by Klyment Tan in General at 03:52

Thursday, December 1, 2005

Interesting view on marriage

I met with a young couple on Wednesday. I photographed them along with their children and several relatives from the woman's side about three weeks ago and we went through the family photo shoot to select photos that they'd want edited and printed. After going through the photos, the lady and I talked. We talked for an hour or two and the subject of marriage and raising of children came up. This couple was very open with the status of their relationship. They have been married for about five years and before getting married it appears as though they came to the mutual agreement that as much as they would like to believe that marriage is forever, in reality such a relationship is finite. In twenty years, her father and mother went from a loving relationship to one where neither could stand each other and they parted on good terms. This woman and her husband felt similarly and even noted that they'll stay together as long as they can but they didn't feel that once the marriage "expires" that they should try to prolong the suffering of their partners and those around them, including their children. I'm not sure what to make of this part of the conversation. I've met many married couples whom I feel should have been divorced long ago. Sometimes I tell them. Sometimes the discussion expands and sometimes I get dirty looks or cold silence. But this was the first couple that I'm aware of that went into a relationship with a planned exit route. When pitching a business proposal to a potential investor, a good part of the offering to have is the exit route - a way that an investor can cleanly cash out and exit the business relationship. In a way, it's like a planned divorce agreement between the venture capitalist and the entrepreneur, complete with prenuptial agreement and continuity plan for liabilities and operations. Well, at least so is the American way of looking for venture capital and investment opportunities. Scott and I came across this attitude when competing at a business plan competition in the American northwest. But this was the first time that I've seen this in a personal relationship. Perhaps personal relationships are more similar to business relationships than many of us would like to believe.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Notepad at 23:55

2005.11.30: Jumbrella!

I spoke with Gary Regester, photographer and designer of the Plume Wafer line of soft boxes, regarding a Canadian dealer for his Jumbrella product. He directed me to the owners of Vistek Toronto and Lighttools in . . . Edmonton (*gasp*). The same day, I scheduled a visit to Light Tools in the south side of Edmonton. Stephen Pilby, owner of Lighttools, was a bit under the weather Tuesday so we met Wednesday. We spent about four hours together. I spirited Leanna away from work in part because I didn't want to go alone and I enjoy her company and in part because I wanted a model and a second eye to take snapshots of us playing around with this gigantic umbrella. Almost all photos taken with Fuji F10. The three sample photos were shot with the Nikon D2X and 17-55/2.8 lens. A big thank you to Stephen Pilby for his generous donation of time and knowledge. I still can't believe that I had been oblivious to this place's existence until two days ago. Picked Leanna up from her lab via the U of A Hospital. Her lab is in the Med Sci building. Heheh . . . cute hat. Stephen Pilby shows off some soft Egg Crates which have become essential gear for cinematographers around the world. Stephen offered to loan me an Egg Crate and a compatible softbox and let me review it for a while with my Balcar equipment. I'll take him up on his offer once I understand how (and why) the egg crates do what they do. An architectural adaptation of the Egg Crate design called "Lighttex". These were manufactured to the specifications of an architect that will be picking these up later to install in a commercial building. One of Stephen's octagonal low profile soft boxes, compatible with a Light Tools Egg Crate. This one is 2m in diameter and has similar area to depth proportions as many of Plume's "Wafer" products. Yeah . . . I really have no idea what I'm doing and the instructions aren't helping. Luckily Stephen knows what to do. We're putting together the 3m one first. There was supposed to be a 2m and 3m Jumbrella. Turns out that the 2m package contained a 3m and the 3m package contained a 4m. So the boom that came with the 3m was missing a pressure plate under a set screw. We ended up opening the other one up and hoping that it was another 3m with a complete boom. Standing back holding up some splines and pretending to be useful while Stephen does all of the hard work. One of the splines in what we thought was a second 3m had a broken joint so we are replacing it on the fly with a spare. One of the set screws locking one of the two spline bases to the hubs was missing so we're screwing it back in here. Here we realized that though the 3m Jumbrella was gigantic, this Jumbrella was obviously larger than the first and downright ridiculous. Locking the hubs into place is a two person job for the 4m. Adding a Balcar PowerZ 3200W/s head onto the boom. The 4m Jumbrella from behind without the black/silver liner. The black and silver liner is included with every Jumbrella and can be used to give a more specular lighting effect and increase efficiency of the light modifier. Experimenting with an umbrella to reflect light back into the the Jumbrella for more coverage. For comparison, I'm 6feet tall so you can see just how silly-big this thing is. Shot of me taking a shot. Hahah . . . makes a pretty cool-looking background, too. Shot of a broken spline hinge. It was believed to

have been damaged while someone else handled it. It appears to be made of a tough nylon. Not sure how it broke like this. One of Stephen's puppies. This guy's four months old. His wife took this little guy's brother home. He stayed around and ate velcro once we finished playing with the Jumbrella. Leanna with boom at full extension and Balcar FX60 reflector pointed upwards into the top of the Jumbrella. Very smooth, even light. F/11 at ISO 100 from about 10 feet away. The Balcar Nexus A3200 is pumping the full 3200W/s through the head for this shot to achieve this exposure value. The silver liner was not on but would have improved efficiency. Me . . . modeling with a can of Five Alive (Passionate Peach Citrus flavour) graciously provided by Stephen. A hard light example. This photo wasn't edited and I have the full-size photo available if anyone wants to see the effect. I could take a comparison photo with a regular umbrella or a soft box and pass it along as well. My skin is far from smooth and this is probably the smoothest I've ever seen my face with anything short of full frontal flash.

MSRP for the 3m Jumbrella is about \$1000US plus shipping. I think that I would like to have one but I have to figure out how to justify the purchase. Furthermore, I don't have a studio tall enough to even open it up properly, let alone elevate it off the ground. I'd have to use it in public places like City Hall and maybe the Muttart Conservatory and Citadel Theatre just to have enough room. Huy mentioned that his former drama teacher may be able to lend space to me to use this thing as his old high school. I'm hoping Jonathan takes interest because his studio has a 20foot plus ceiling. The quality of light from this light modifier is incredible. Controlled and soft, contrasty and flattering. It's so many lights in one just with the adjustment of focus and direction of the output of the flash. Not what I had expected but I can think of so many uses for this light. It's also easily large enough to handle full length fashion even at 2 or 3m. If I pick one up, it'll be the 3m or maybe a 2m. That means that the 4m will be left. A notable photographer from St. Albert with a very large set of studios (that should narrow it down a bit) is looking at getting a Jumbrella. If you think that you need a big light mod like this one, drop me a line and I could send you more sample photos or take some for you if you have a specific request. The 4m Jumbrella requires about a 17' ceiling so be warned.

Posted by Klyment Tan in Lighting at 04:22