

Kent Babb

Photographer, Charlevoix, MI



My grandmother loved to travel. But, she didn't travel to experience things - she travelled to SEE things. She found beauty in the most mundane things, and encouraged us to be aware of our surroundings wherever we went. When I picked up my first pocket instamatic as a teen in Ohio, my goal was to share with her the things I had seen, whether it be beauty, decay, organization or chaos.

I got my first "real" camera (a Minolta X-370) around the time I turned 30. After a trip to Maine later that year, the clerk at the local Moto Photo asked if she could make a copy of one of my lighthouse shots for herself. At that point, I realized that my photos can inspire emotion in others, and I was hooked. That was also the time I was introduced to northern Michigan. I was hooked there, as well.

I now call Charlevoix my home. There is so much beauty in northern Michigan, at all times of the year, and I sometimes have to remind myself that I actually get to live amongst it. Any day "up north" is a great day to get out with my camera. (nights, too!)

I do not consider myself a successful artist because I've won a couple contests, or sold some prints. If my photos can make someone smile, or cry, or gasp, or just think – that's when I know I'm successful.

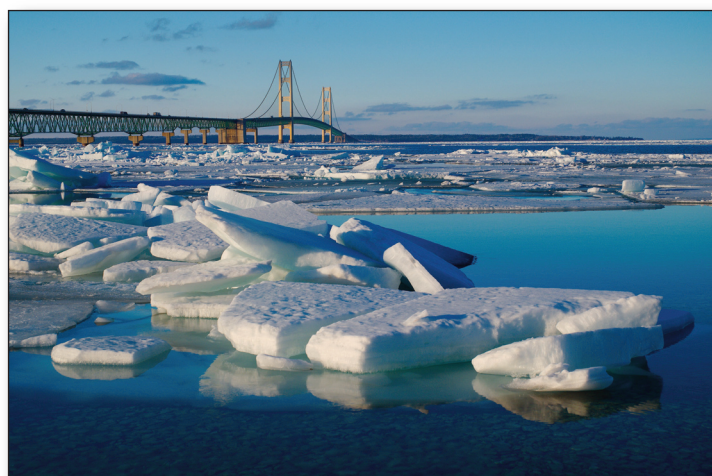
My grandmother is no longer with us, but she is why I continue to use photography as my medium of choice. I want to make others aware of the beauty in the things around them. I want to share with others the things that I've seen.

For more examples of Kent's work, please visit:
www.flickr.com/photos/kentbabb/

To contact Kent:
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Tabquamenon Falls, eastern Upper Peninsula of Michigan



The Mackinac Bridge, Mackinaw City, MI



Charlevoix Lighthouse, Charlevoix, MI