



"When I am lost simple juxta-/ positions seem to make sense."  
(This is carved in the pavement outside of an arcade in Monterey.)



"This madness of love and madness/ of thinking and thinking of love/ and loving of thinking and loving/ of maddening and thinking of/ maddening

This is the lovely part of it."  
(Top to bottom: In San Francisco, I find a moment frozen in metal. In Carmel, I sympathize with a lone see-sawer. And in Monterey, I catch two love birds while exploring the beach.)

# love IS

A brief photo essay on love, and the loss thereof, in California: my images, Juliana Spahr's words from her poem "Switching"

PHOTOS BY SAM FRIEDMAN  
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"I am in one place and I am/ longing for the geography of the/ other place"  
(There is "More to Explore" in Monterey, overlooking the Pacific Ocean.)