

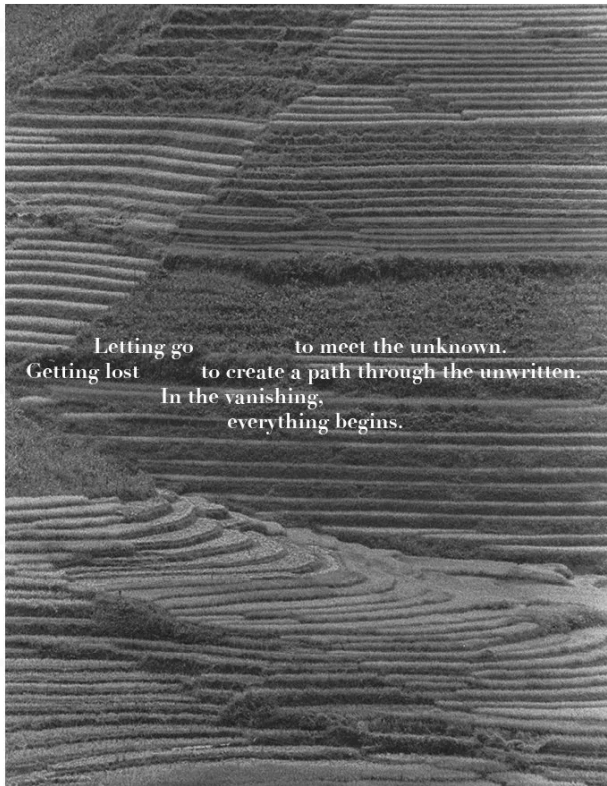


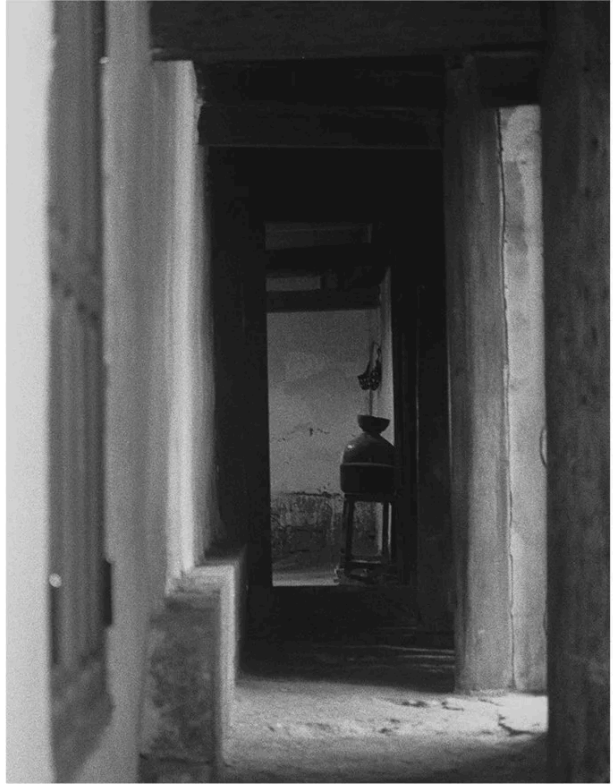
Letting Go / Getting Lost began as a journey through Vietnam, but it quickly became something else entirely. I set out with my camera, hoping to capture the textures and rhythms of a place unfamiliar to me. What I found, instead, was a slow and quiet unraveling; an exploration not just of landscape, but of surrender.

Each photograph in this series marks a moment where I allowed myself to stop searching and simply notice. A deserted palace in a forgotten province. The hypnotic geometry of rice terraces. Unique details half-buried in time. These images became fragments of something larger; evidence of how beauty often hides in stillness, and how presence can live inside absence.

The first photo I selected to be a part of this series was of a doorway. Looking back, I see it now as an invitation: a threshold between knowing and not knowing. As I moved through villages, mountains, and shifting light, I began to understand the work as a kind of map. Not one with directions, but one that embraces disorientation as a necessary part of discovery.

The final image is one of my favorites: the shadow of a limestone mountain stretching across the water just as the sun disappears. It's a moment suspended between light and dark, clarity and blur. To me, it speaks to the heart of this series: the quiet power of getting lost, the grace of letting go, and the unexpected possibility found in what fades.









See more of Lea's work

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