

# Post-Production Manipulations

# Hand Painting





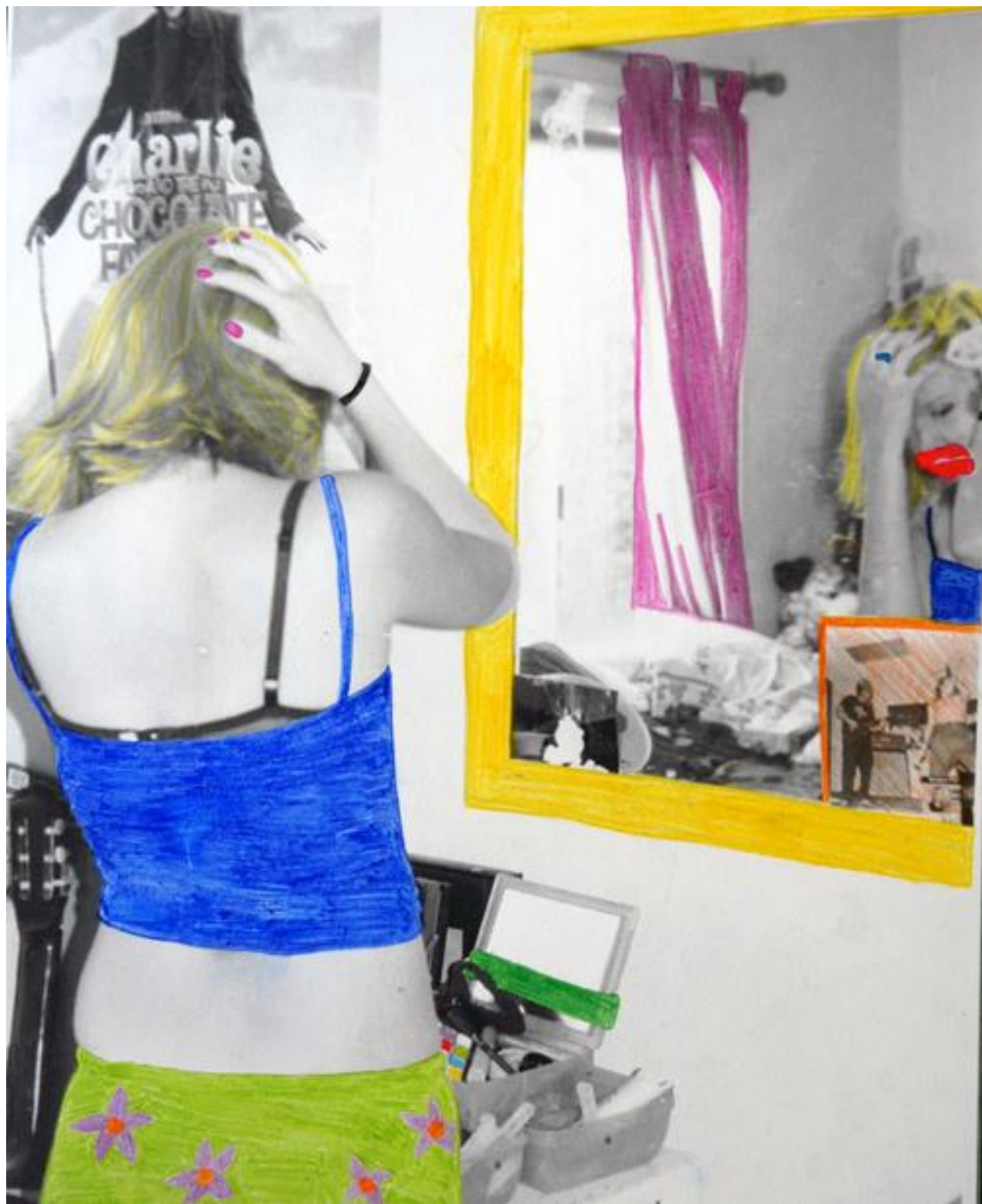






Tia Raduziner







# Photo Mosaic



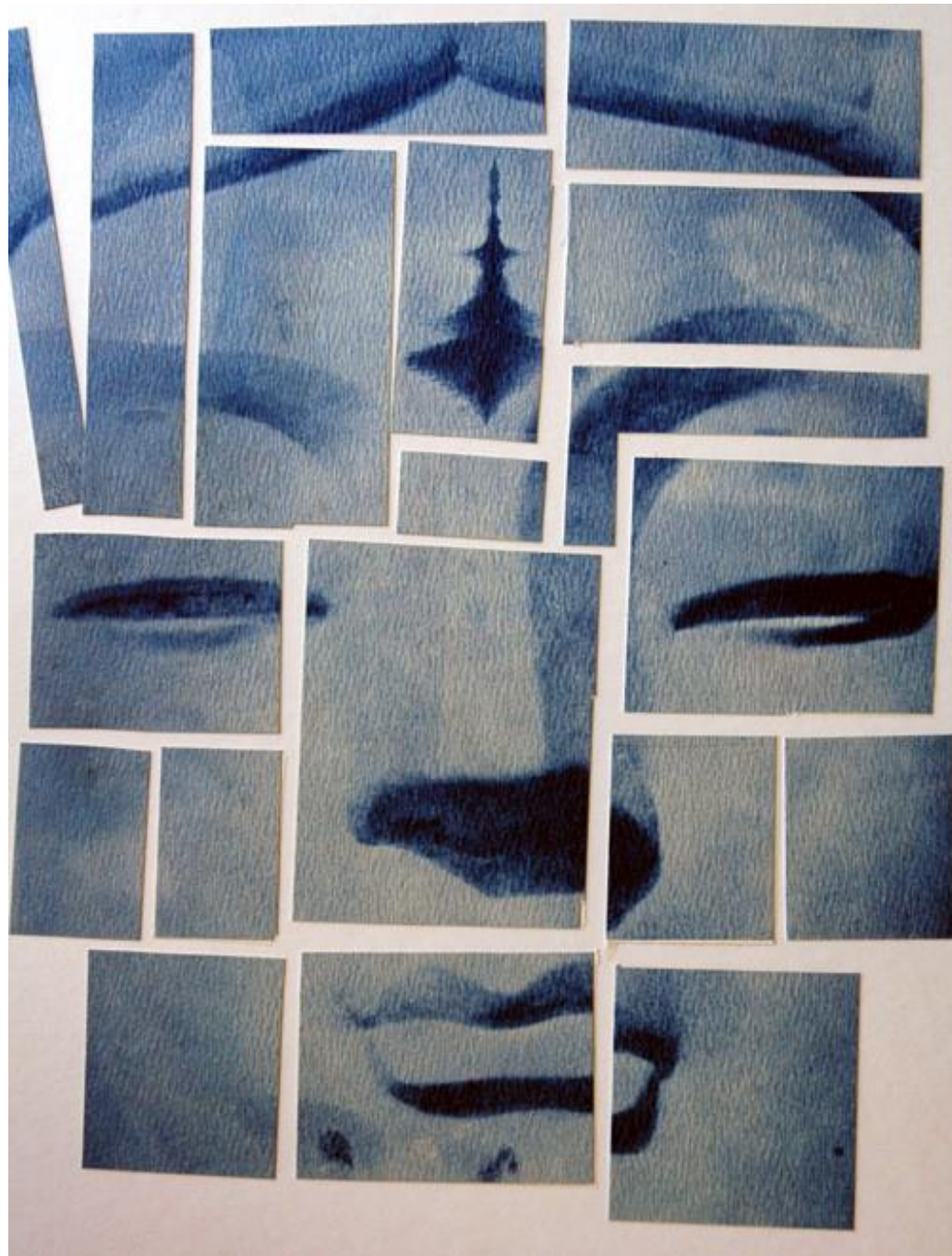


Tia Raduziner









# Photo Montage













# Multiple Frames Exposure











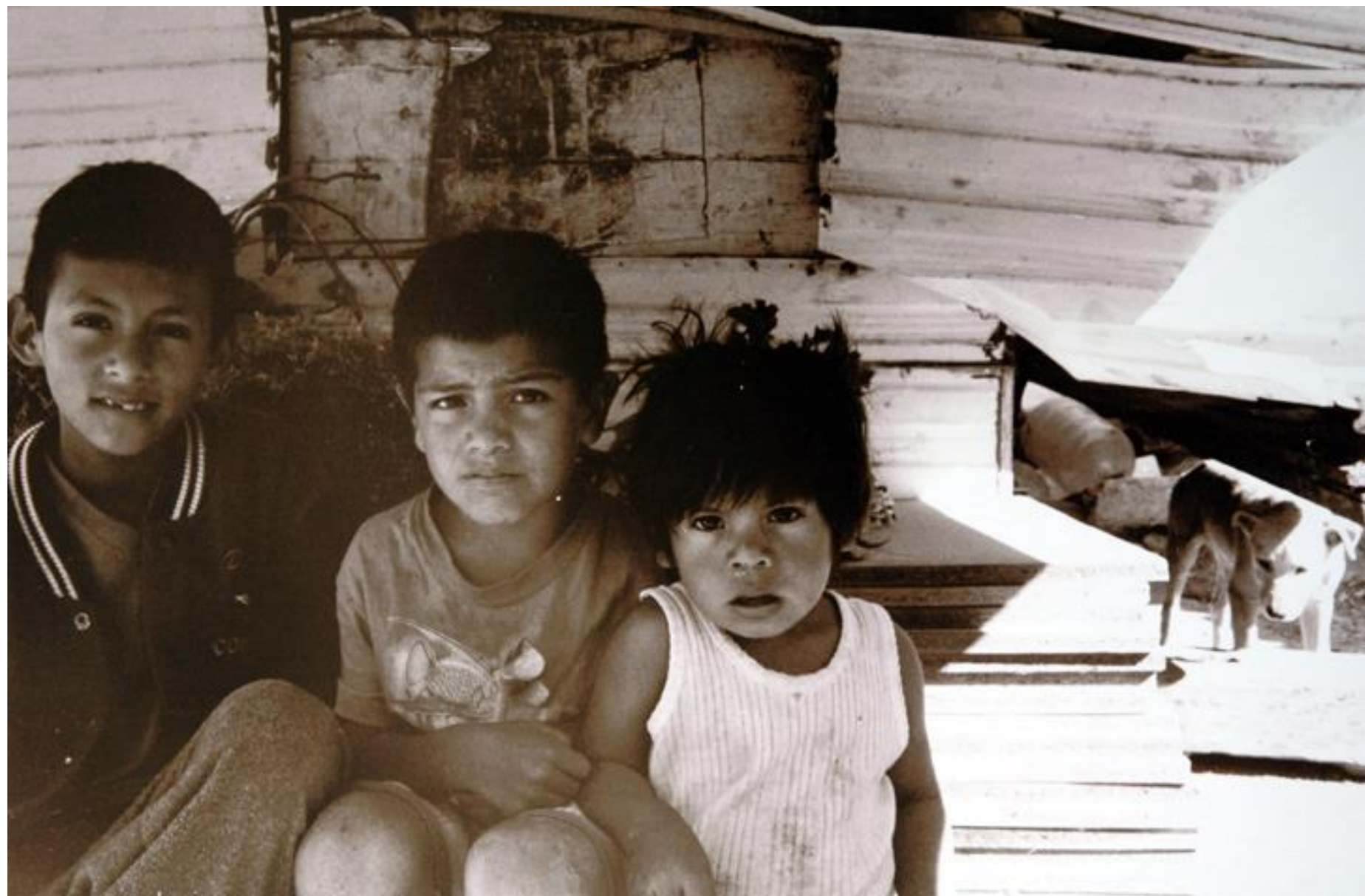






Tia Raduziner

# Sepia Toning







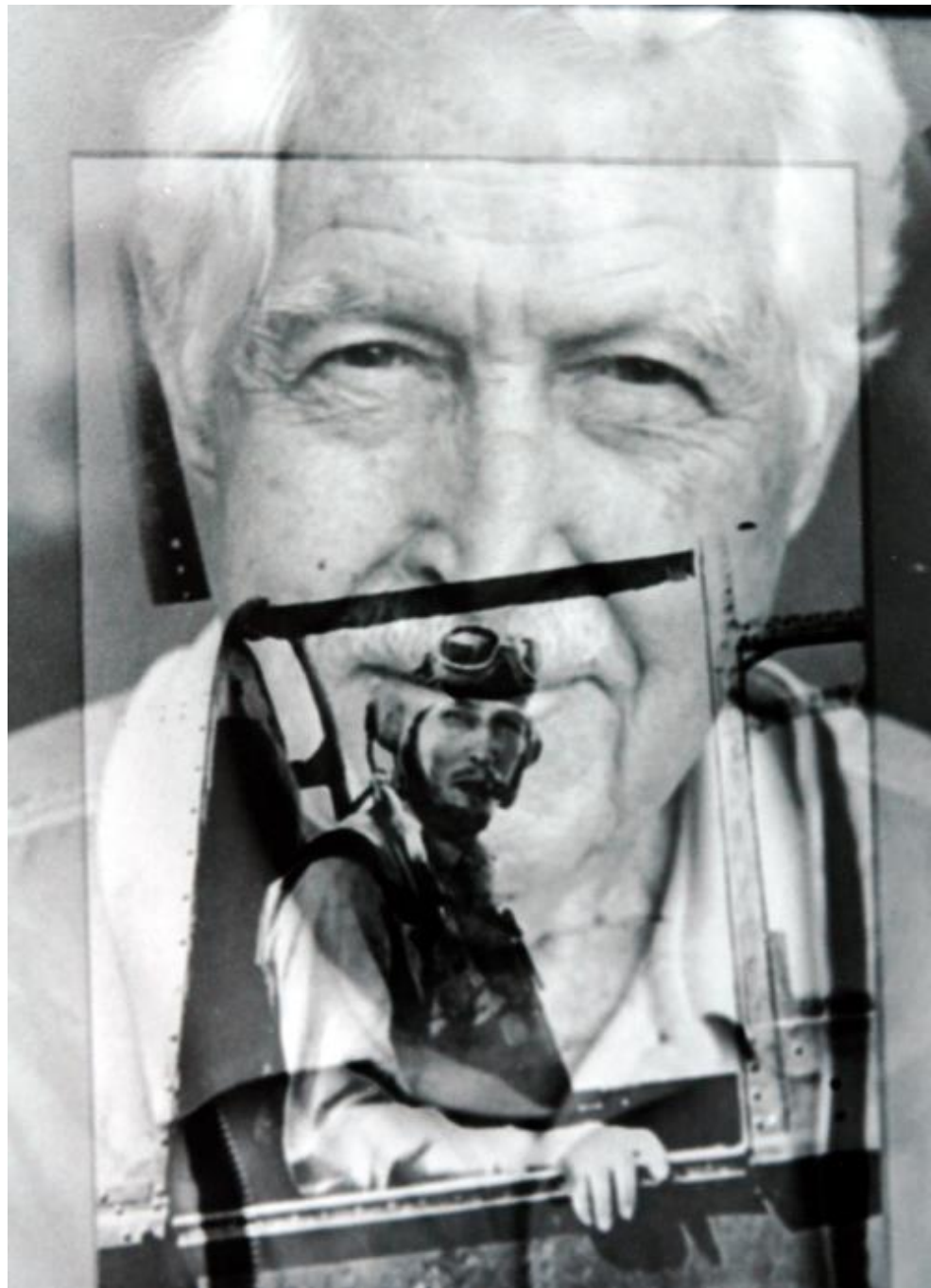


# Multiple Printing



Tia Raduziner





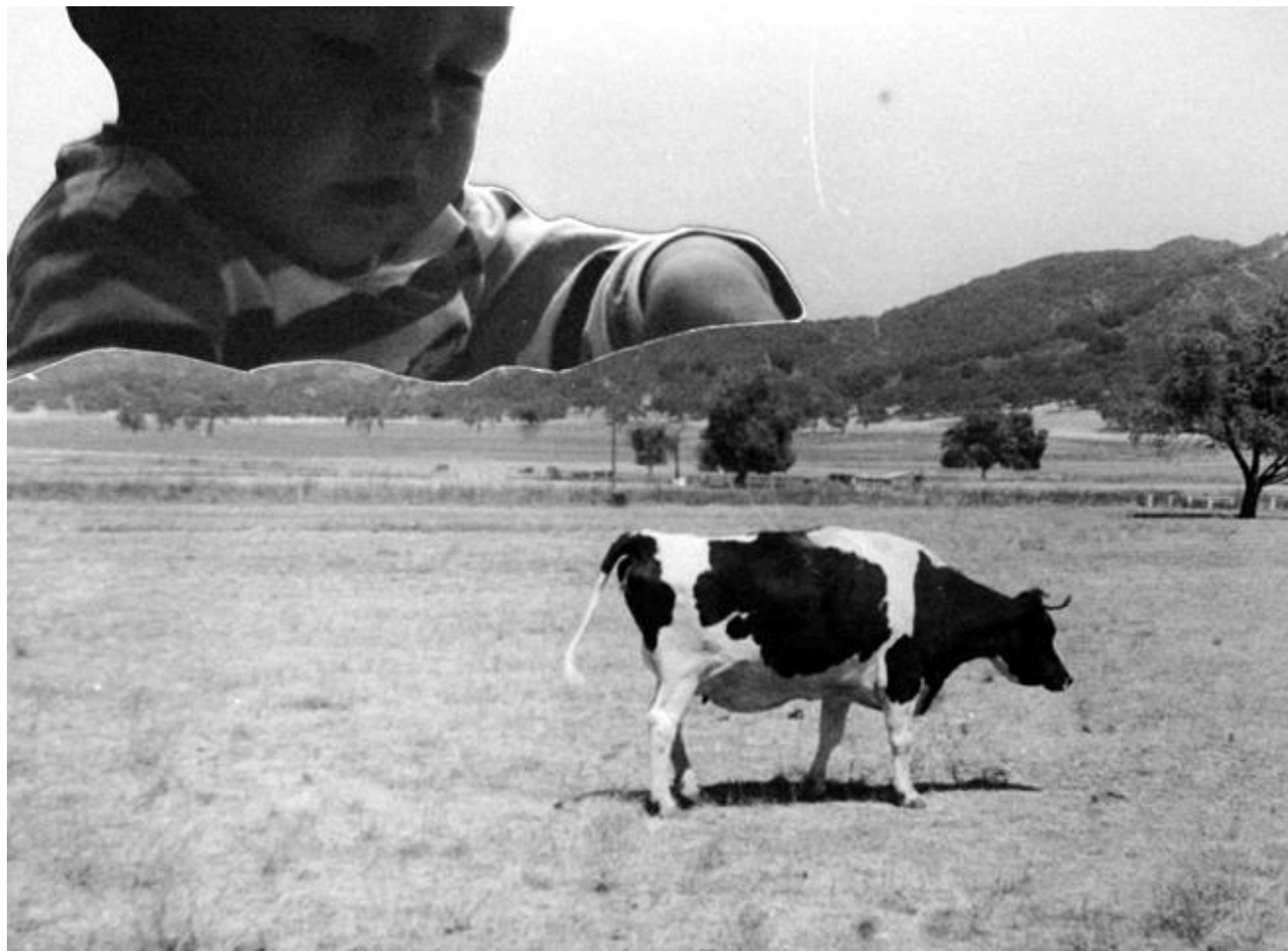




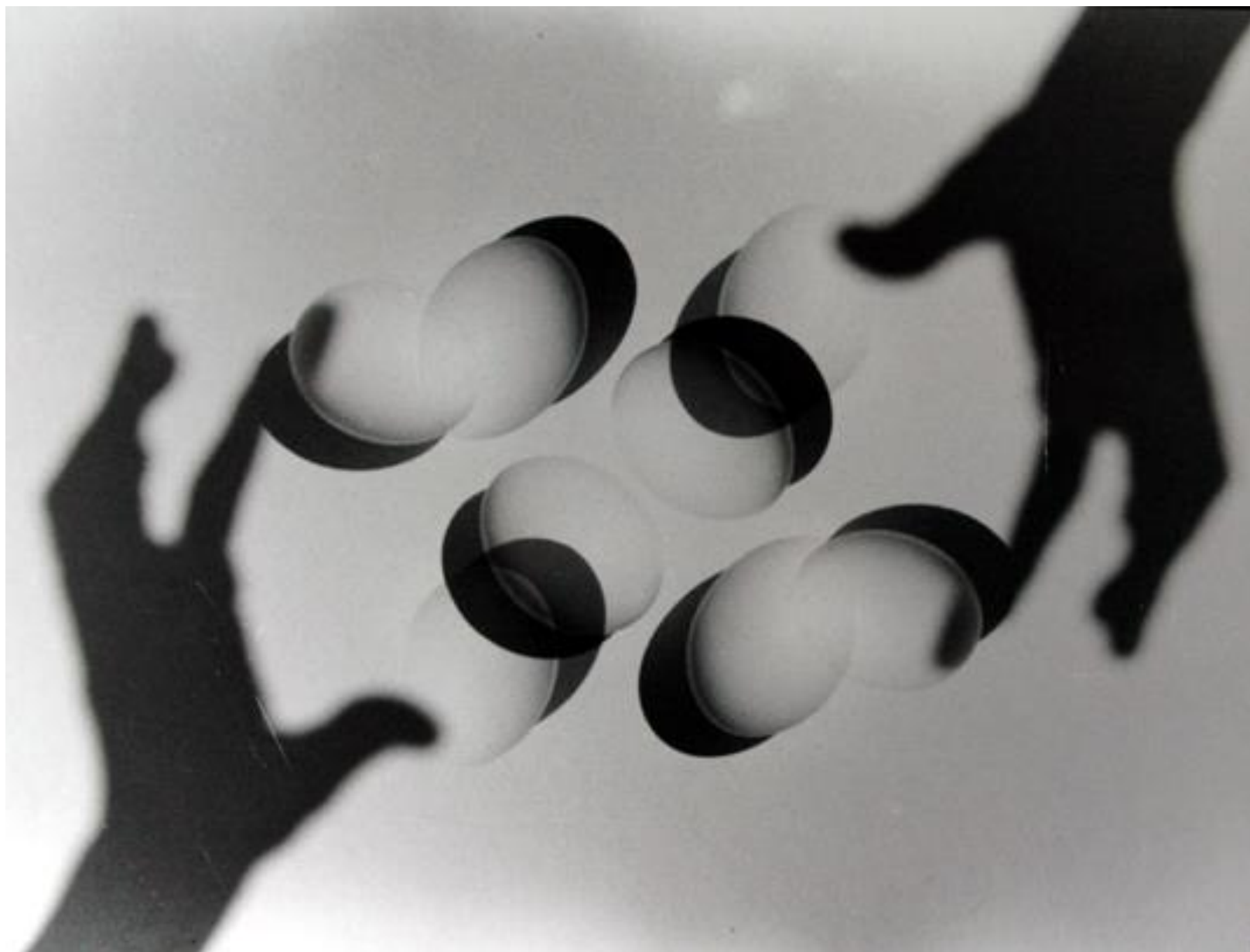
















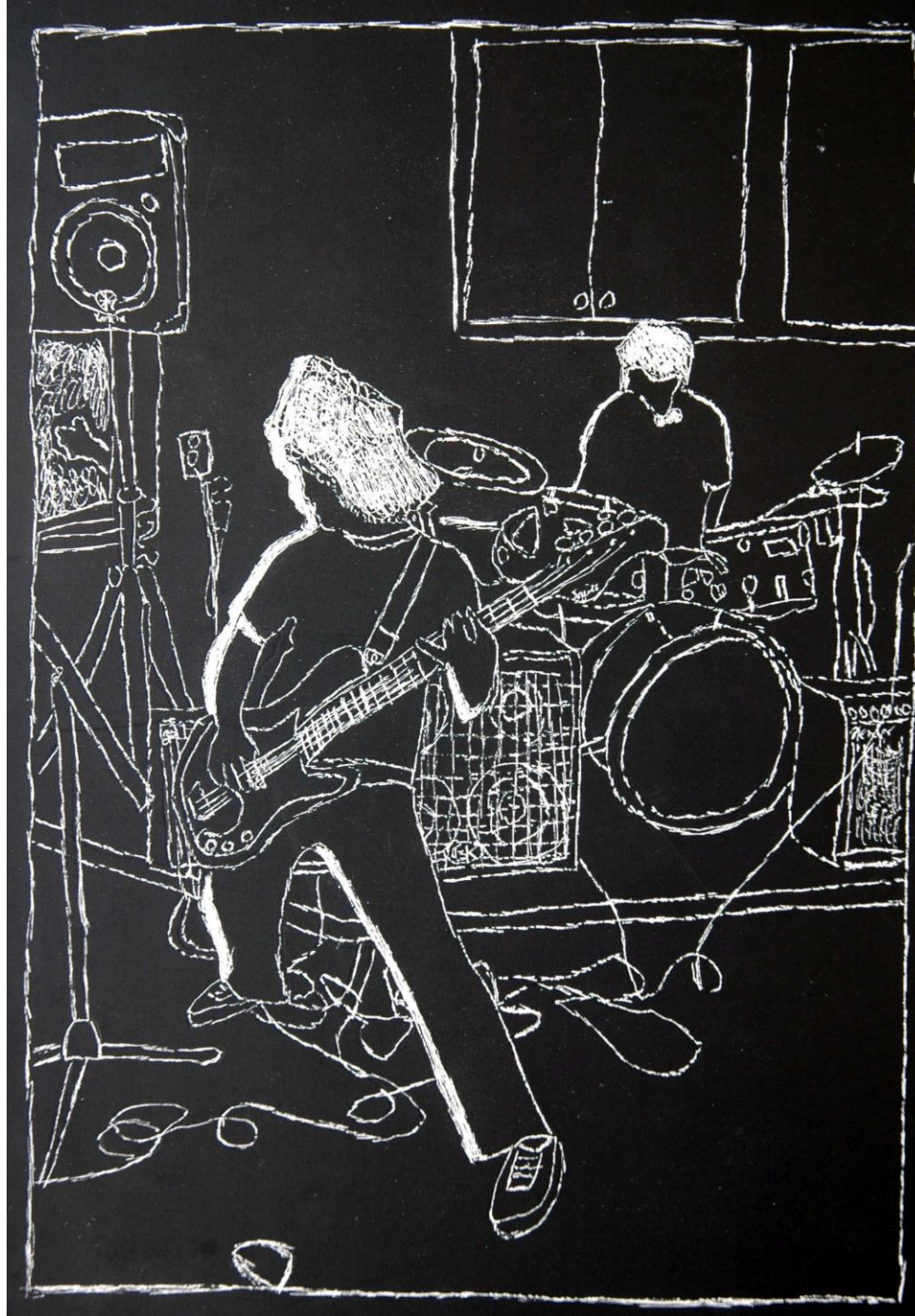


# Scratch Board













Collage







Sometimes YOU need to be stagnant

appreciate things.

To look around you and

I laugh for fear of crying.

I'm tired of PRETENDING.

But I can't stand feeling

Alone

Human beings can NOT help the fact that we are all born the same

I haven't truly learned to LIVE

LOVE, breathe,

Imagine\*

appreciate, understand,

and most of all....

LET GO

I'm glad YOU are familiar.

I WANT truth.

I WANT simplicity.







When your shell cracks  
and peels what's inside?  
The bed is unmade. I'm  
complaining

not  
don't  
want

Beauty in  
a box.  
Don't let  
them tell  
you  
that you

need their  
tricks \* Self  
made winter. What do you see in the mirror









LOS libertadores NO existen.  
La gente se libera

~ ERNESTO 'CHE' GUEVARA

mental slavery  
NONE but ourselves  
can free our

MINDS  
~ Bob Marley

Segregation is the  
ADULTERY  
Between

INJUSTICE  
and

IMMORALITY  
~

Martin Luther  
King Jr.

JUSTICIA

Quando eu der o  
alimento aos pobres  
chamam-me UN SAINT

Quando eu perguntar  
porque os pobres não  
têm nenhum alimento, chamam-

me UN  
DOM HELDER  
CAMARA



COMUNISTA





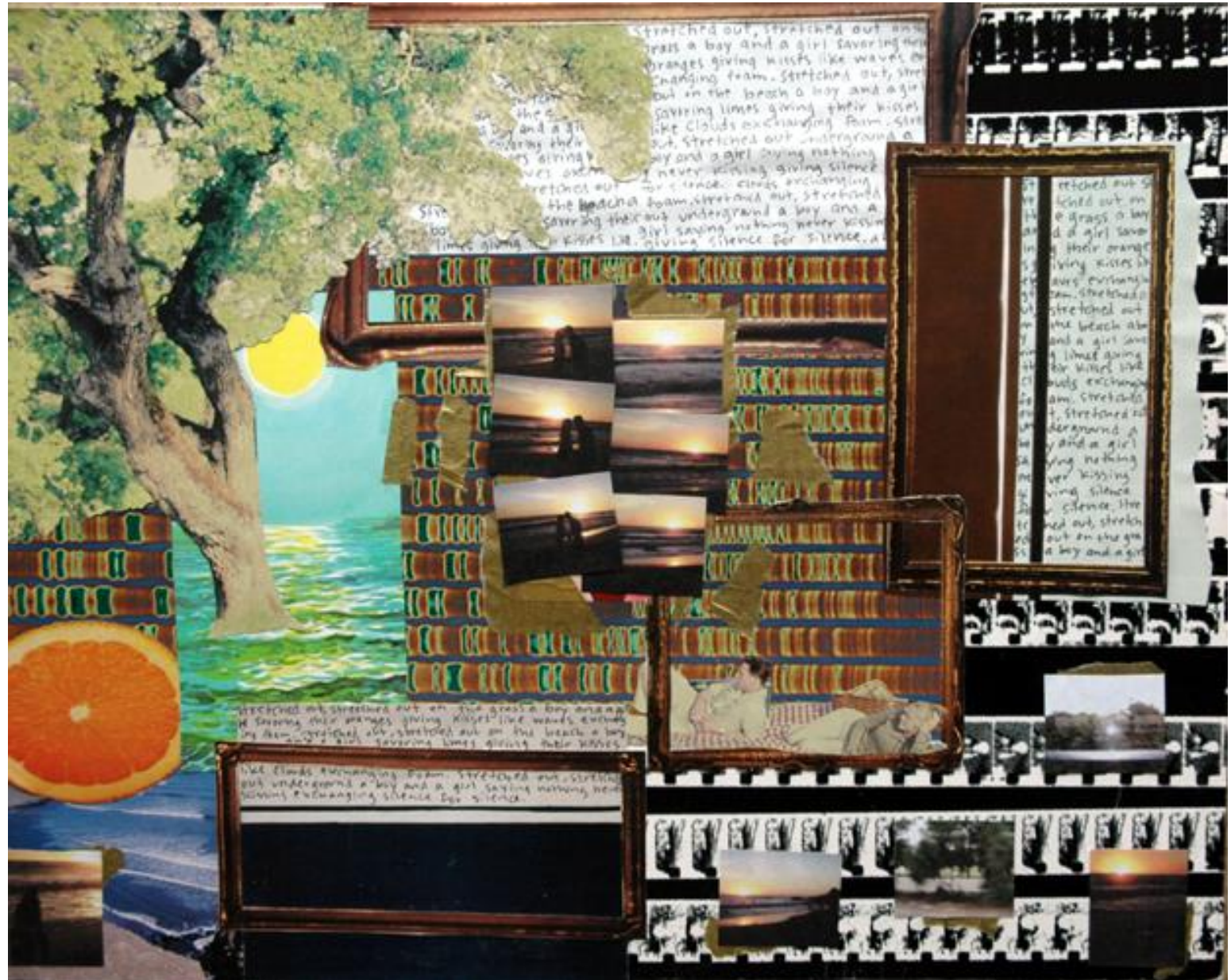


flower seed on the sand and stone  
by the four winds blow you safely home

to do something common in my own way

A complex collage artwork. On the left, a woman in a long, white, polka-dot dress stands in profile against a background of green foliage. The central part of the collage is dominated by a large, textured, brown and orange abstract painting. To the right of this painting is a vertical strip of a dark, ornate, carved pattern. Below the abstract painting is a large, yellow, patterned shape resembling a pumpkin or a seed pod, with a small orange pumpkin at its base. To the right of the yellow shape is a dark, circular, mandala-like pattern. Above the word 'WILDFLOWERS' is a small, white, stylized butterfly. The word 'WILDFLOWERS' is written in a bold, white, serif font. The overall composition is layered and textured, with various patterns and colors blending together.  
**WILDFLOWERS**





stretched out, stretched out and  
pass a boy and a girl saving their  
oranges giving kisses like waves on  
changing foam. Stretched out, stretch  
out on the beach a boy and a girl  
savouring times giving their kisses  
like clouds exchanging foam. Stret  
ched out, stretched out underground a  
boy and a girl saying nothing  
never kissing giving silence  
for silence: clouds exchanging  
the hidden foam. Stretched out, stretched  
out saving their out underground a boy and a  
girl saying nothing never kissin  
giving times giving kisses like waves on  
changing foam. Stretched out, stretched out

stretched out stretched out on  
the grass a boy  
and a girl sav  
ing their orange  
giving kisses li  
ke waves on cha  
nging foam. Stretched o  
ut stretched out  
on the beach a b  
oy and a girl sa  
vouring times g  
iving their kiss  
es like clouds ex  
changing foam. Stretched  
out, stretched o  
ut, stretched o  
ut underground a  
boy and a girl  
saying nothing  
never kissing  
giving silence  
for silence. The  
stretched out stretch  
ed out on the gra  
ss a boy and a girl

stretched out stretched out on the grass a boy and a  
girl saving their oranges giving kisses like waves on  
changing foam. Stretched out, stretched out on the beach a boy  
and a girl savouring times giving their kisses

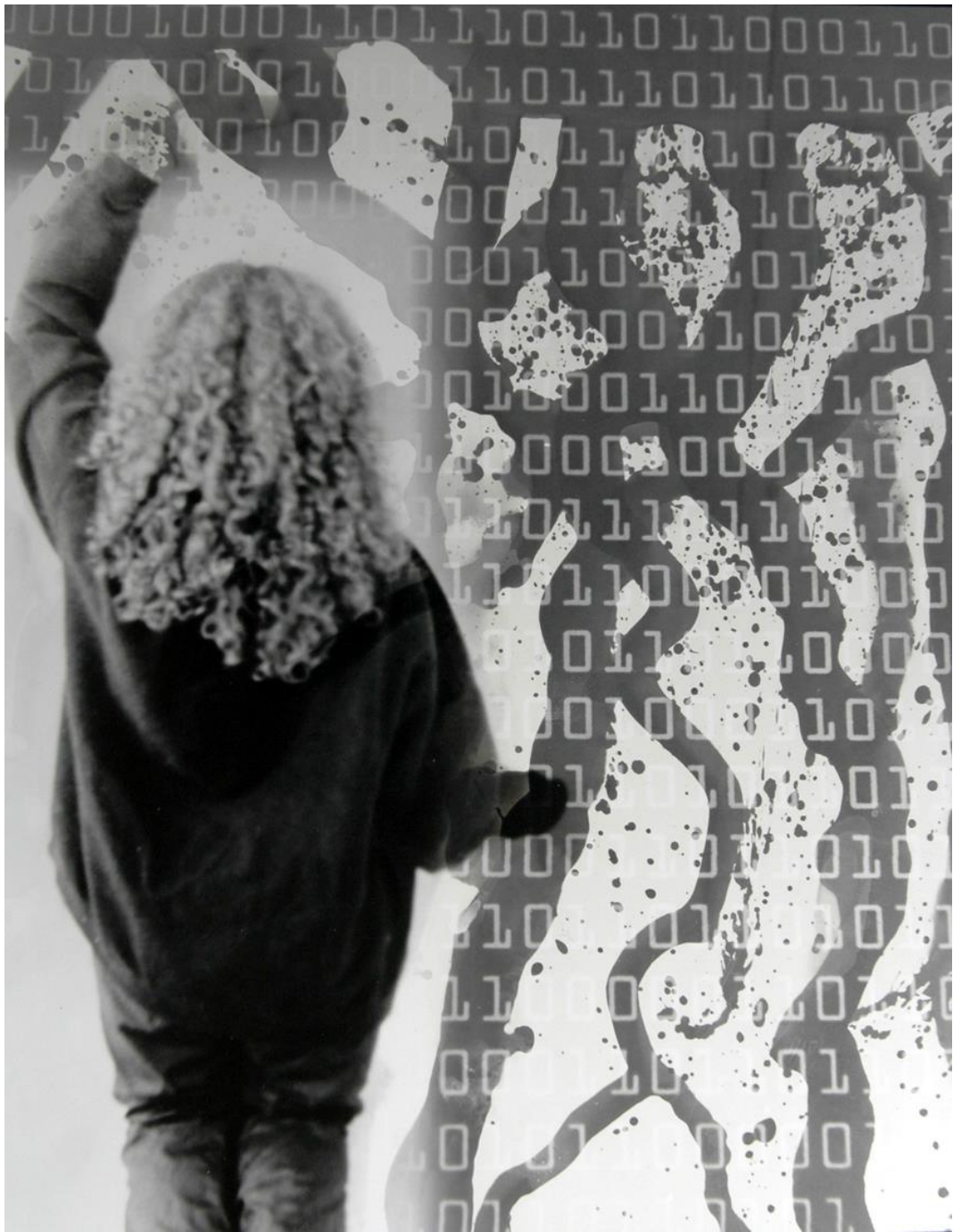
like clouds exchanging foam. Stretched out stretch  
ing out underground a boy and a girl saying nothing never  
kissing exchanging silence for silence.



Brushed or Sprayed Developer













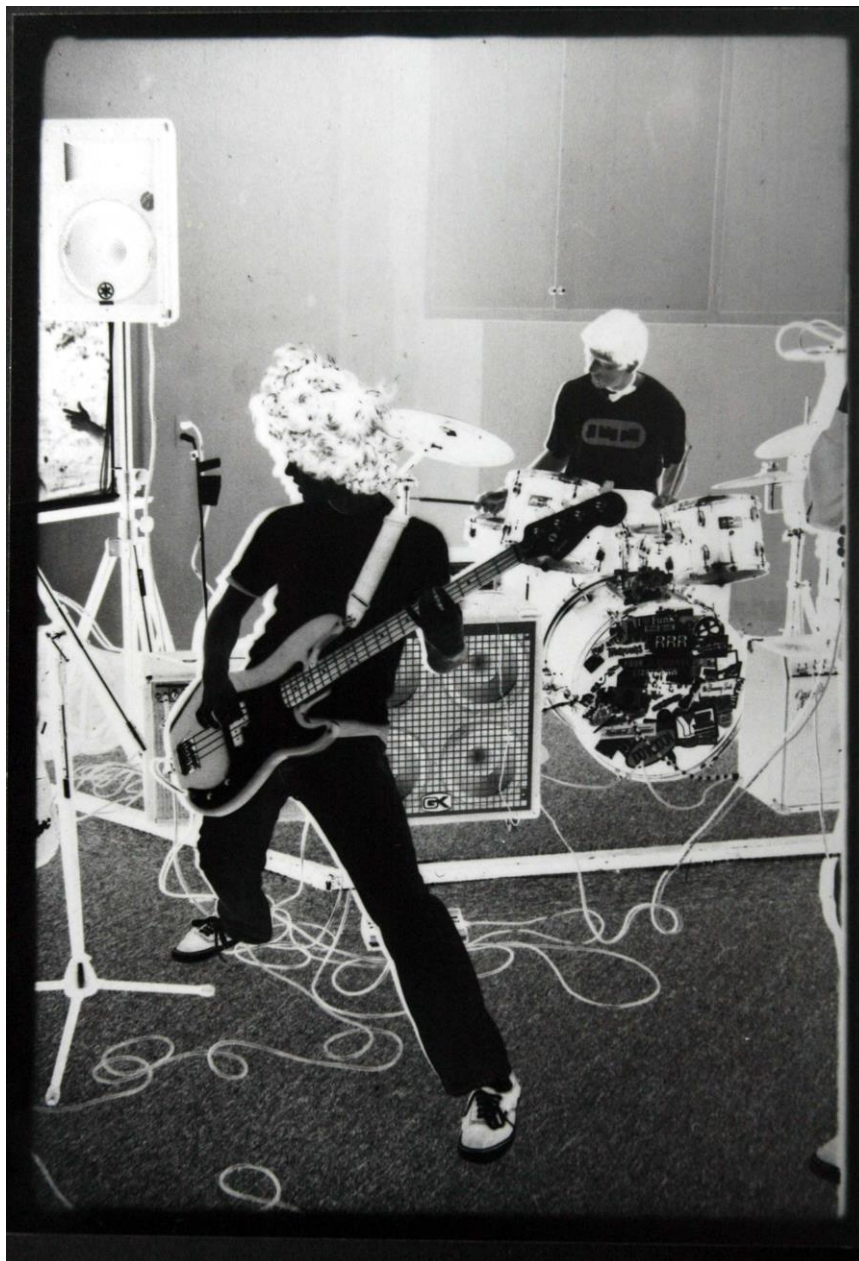


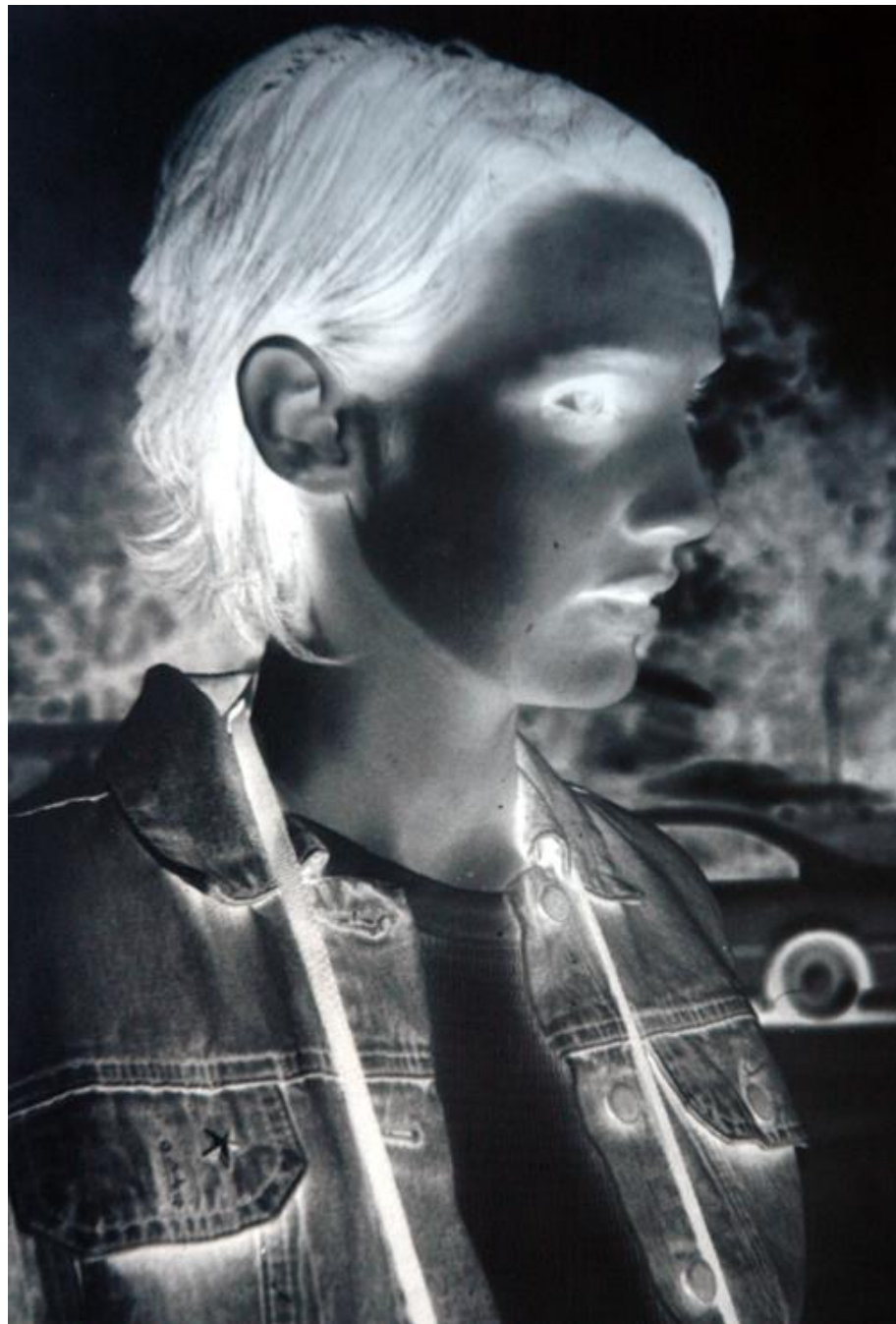




# Ortho-Litho Transparency





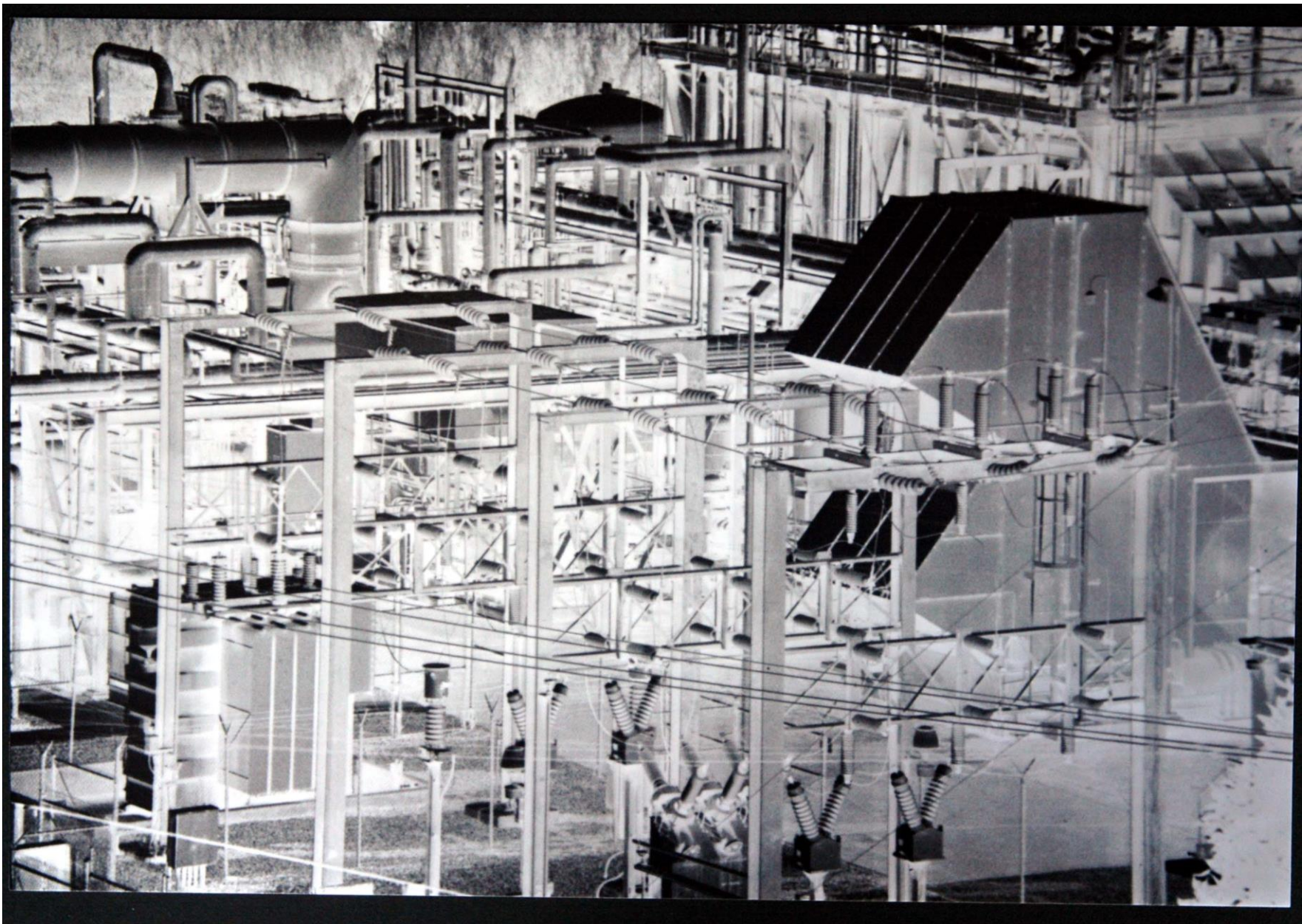






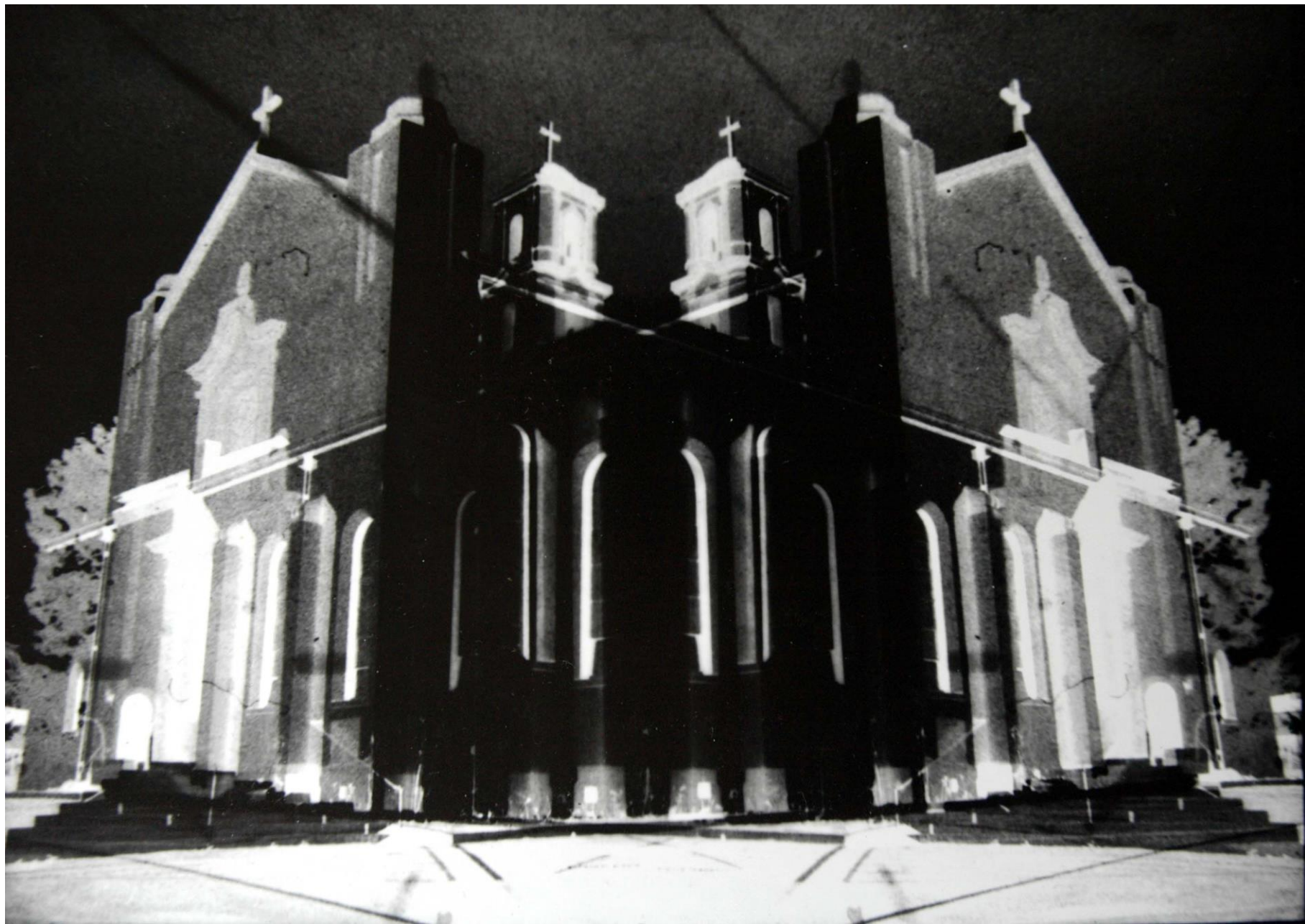








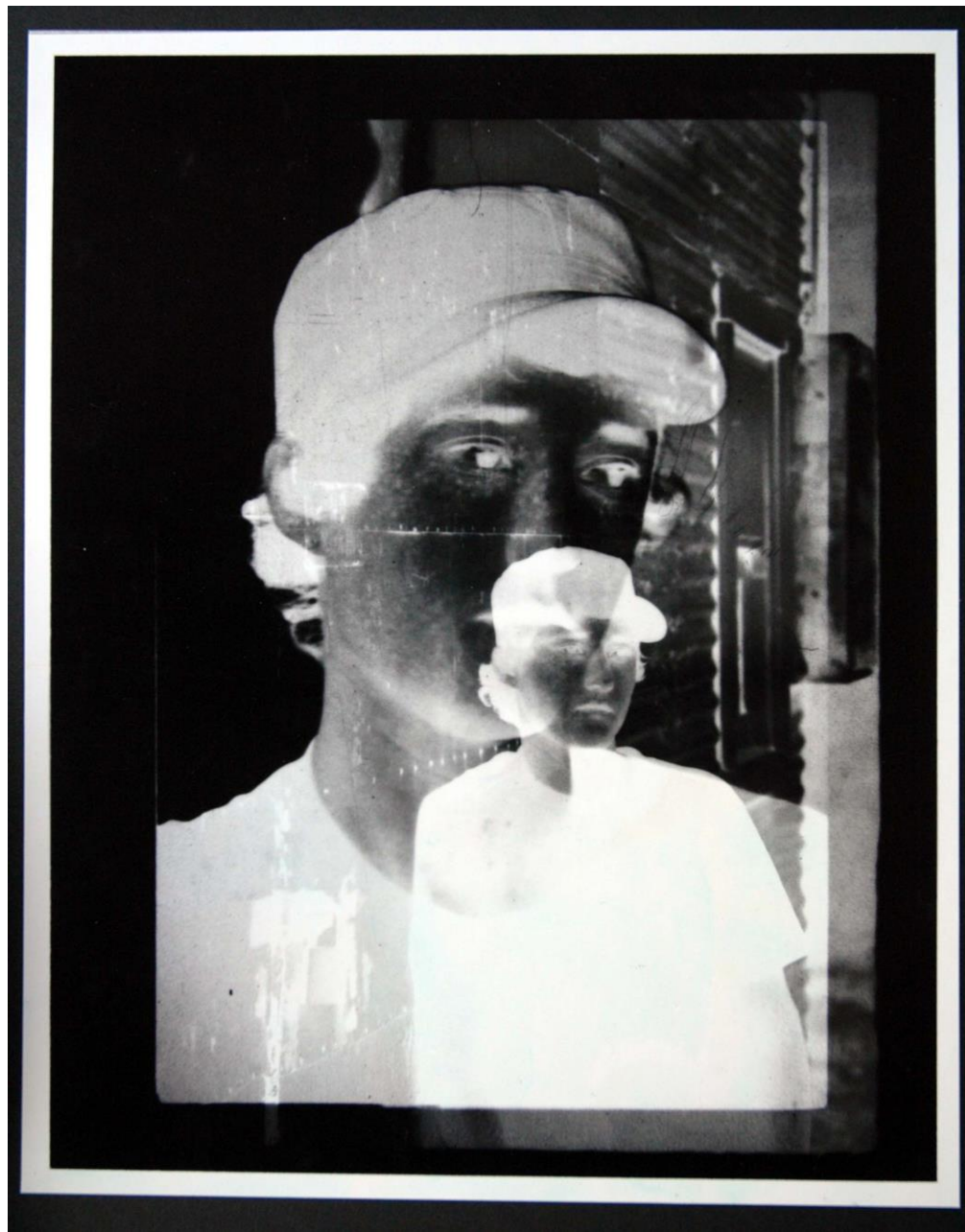
















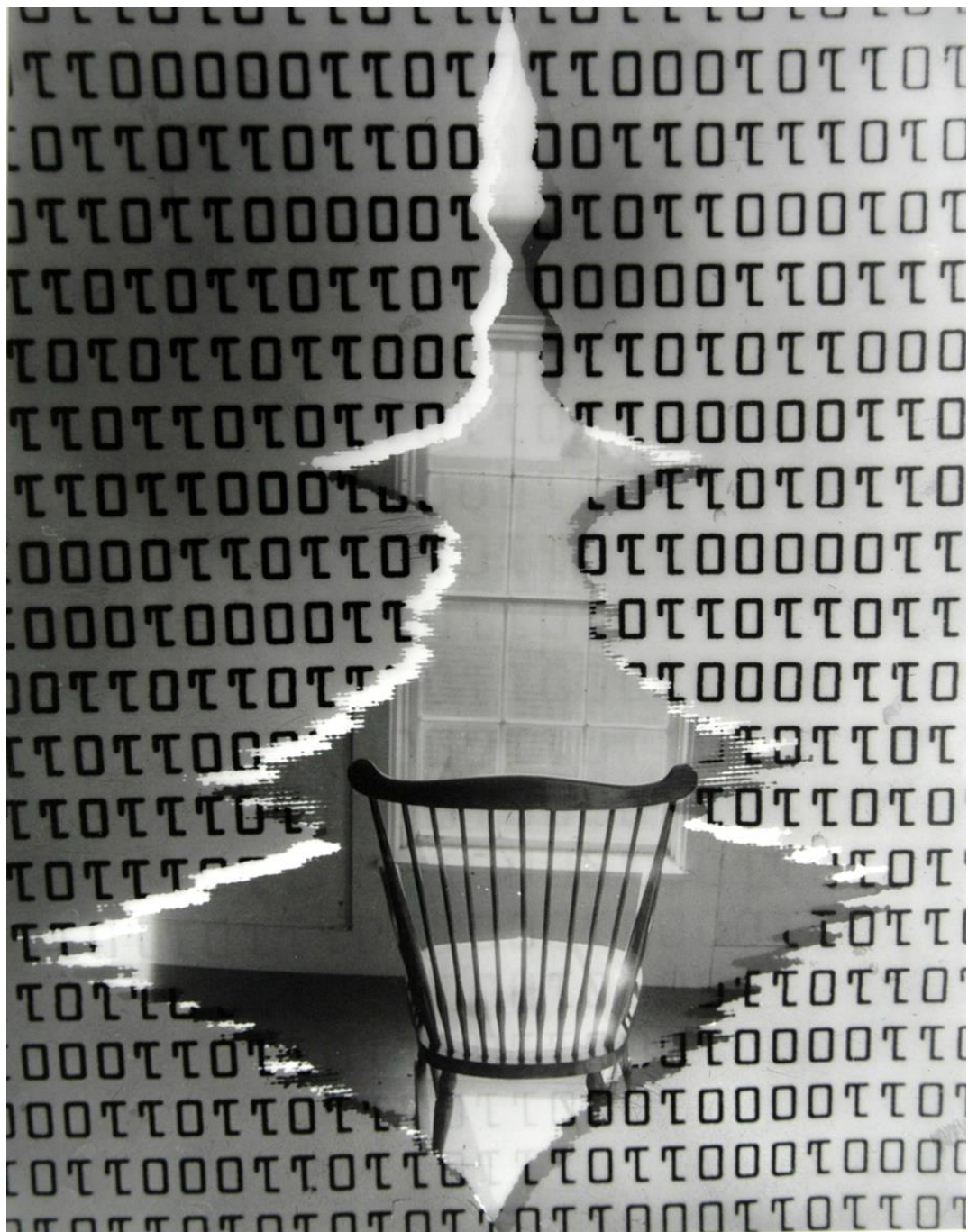
















# Photographic Essay





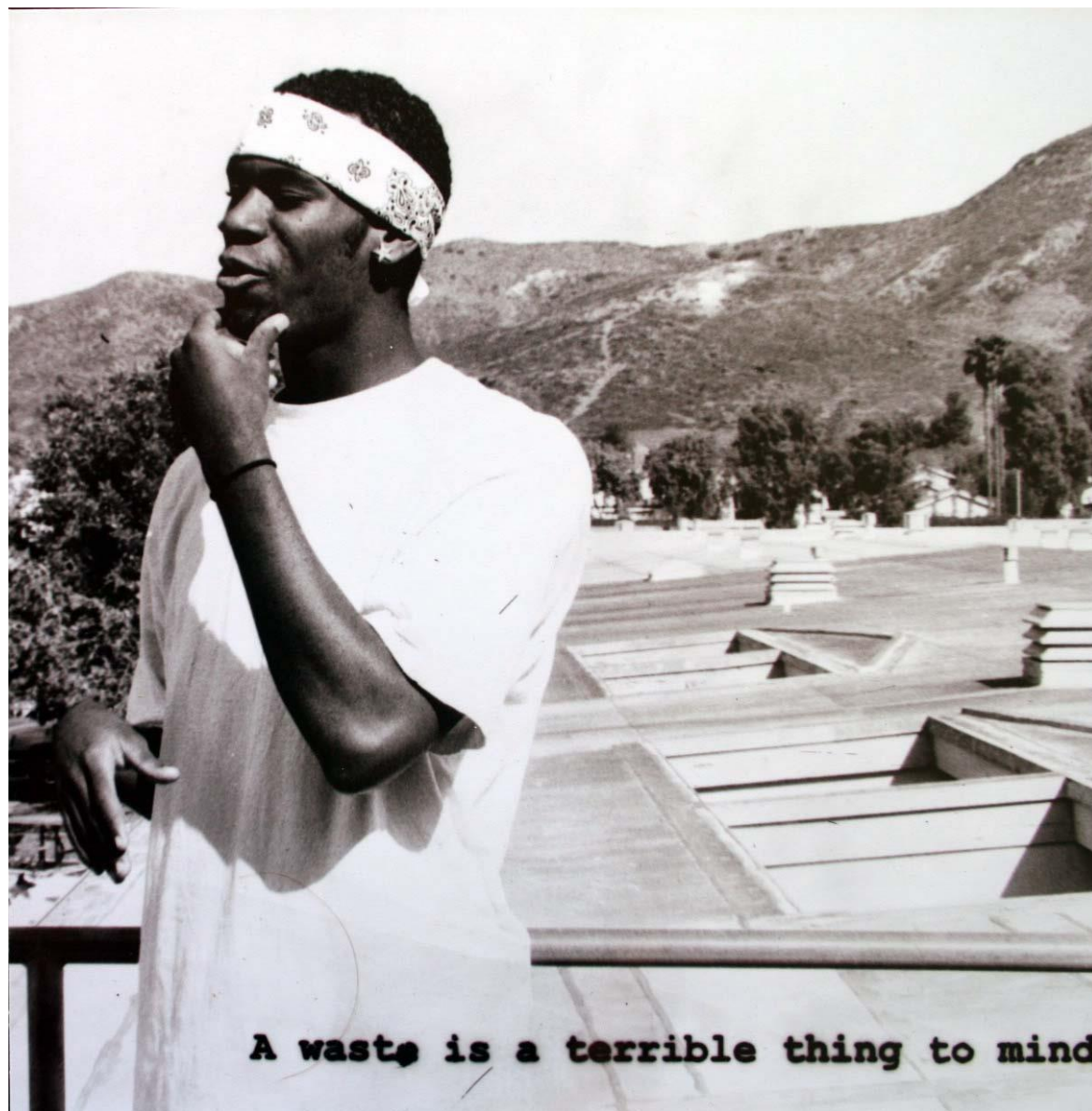







Text & Image





A waste is a terrible thing to mind



*Just as the wild flowers grow.  
Blossom all over, cover the fields.  
Sun showing the true colors.  
Shall our love be just the same?  
Can it be just as beautiful?*

*The flower is so strong.  
Glowing in the forsaken sun.  
Show me your strength.  
Stand out with me.*

*The pain of fallen petals.  
Just drying and withering.  
Shall we fall and give?  
Shall this be our last goodbye?*

*Be my ever lasting love.  
To never wither and die.*



I'm the  
Little  
Jew

Who wrote the Bible.  
- l. cohen



