In looking for subject matter I turned my attention to a non-place that is dominant in my life, the supermarket. I became fascinated by the trolleys (carts) that we push around - that contain a little slice of our personality while we trudge through the shop. As I had become aware of the trolleys in the supermarket, they became more apparent when I spotted abandoned ones around Bristol. I wanted to photograph them as they were found; my guess is they had been left after a good drunken run through the streets. The characters that these trolleys assumed were that of the broken and damaged, at odds with the surroundings of place as opposed to non-place. These photographs became homage to Homeless People.

Photo-diary of the worldwide trip of a plastic decoy pheasant

The personal nature of handwritten text accompanied by a colorful image is often a striking contrast to the high-speed nature of email and Facebook.

The experience of travel often symbolizes our need for freedom. The fact that holiday travel is a luxury is sometimes forgotten by many of us. Other people in the world travel only for survival - life is cheap in some countries, refugees from war torn places and oppressive regimes travel only to survive. For those of us who can select our destination and enjoy the excitement of travel undergo a totally different experience.