ISSUE 2

RULES OF ATTRACTION

SCENE

BY **HIPSTAMATIC**



SCENE 2

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SCENE 2 RULES OF ATTRACTION

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#SCENE2 PLAYLIST

Listen to the jams our resident DJ, Mario has curated for this issue of SCENE

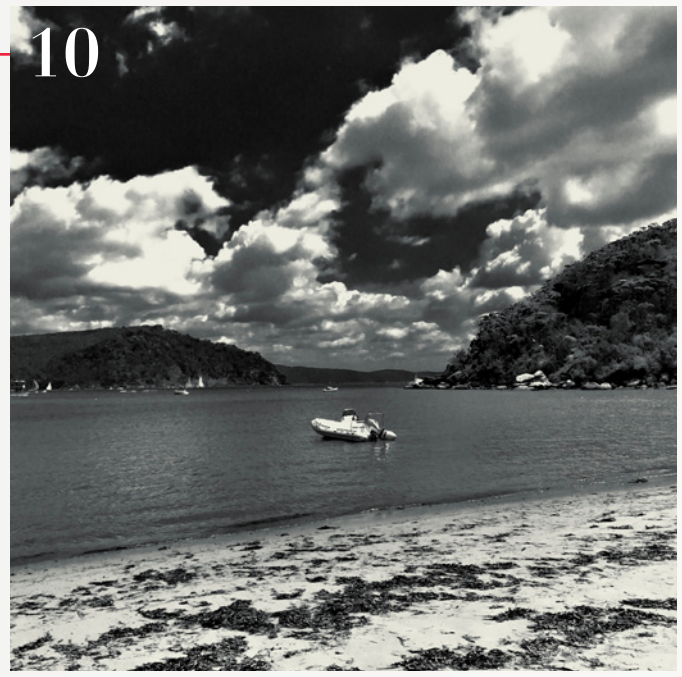
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SCENE 2 RULES OF ATTRACTION

STORIES

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DELICIOUS
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A Distant View

CULTURED
#SCENE2 Playlist
Messy Wings

ADVENTURES
Florence
Iran
N.E.P.A.L.
Israel





THE SCENE
Scott Strazzante

GEARED
Kissammee HipstaPak
Venice HipstaPak
Autochrome HipstaPak





CAPTURED

JOSEPH_CYR
LOFTUS LENS

EDITOR'S LETTER



If you've ever traveled with a group of photographers, you'll recognize the moment when you share images from the day and realize that all the photos look different. While we're all at the same place and looking at the same things, what we gravitate to is usually distinct. So many times I've found myself saying "where was that" or "wow, I like your photo so much better than mine." It's this experience that sparked the theme of this issue. What determines what we flock to? What are the RULES OF ATTRACTION?

While I'm aware that the concept is often used in human interaction, my focus for this edition is to take a photographer's twist to it. To observe the way we interact with our subjects and the way they interact with other objects. You'll see everything from portrait studies on a hike through Nepal, to an interview with photojournalist Scott Strazzante and his first moments with a camera. You'll also enjoy a chef's advice for first dates and getting messy. And as always, we've curated a playlist for you to enjoy some new songs as you flip through the pages.

I encourage you to submit to the next Issue of SCENE Magazine. We're always looking for stimulating photo stories and beautiful one-offs alike. The theme for issue 3 is "Desire" with our food issue following in late fall, so start shooting and make sure to drop me a line with any questions, comments, music suggestions, or cookies.

MARIO ESTRADA
Mario@scene.hipstamatic.com



"Imagination is
EVERYTHING.
It is the
PREVIEW
of life's coming
ATTRACTIONS"

-ALBERT EINSTEIN

COLLAGE BY ILISE HARRIS



CAPTURED

LILIAN_DOUGLASS

TINTO 1884 LENS / LOUIS XIV / APOLLO FLASH

DESTINATION



VISITING NEW LOCATIONS CAN BE INTIMIDATING SO WE GIVE YOU A HEAD START ON WHERE TO EAT, PLAY, SLEEP



CITY GUIDE

AUSTRALIA

OUTBACK ODYSSEY

WORDS BY LARRY_SANDERS
PHOTOS BY MARIO_ESTRADA













COOGEE PAVILION

MANLY BEACH

BONDI ICEBERGS CLUB

Sydney

A TRAVELER'S EXPERIENCES ABROAD are comprised not just by the places they visit and the sights they see; rather, every person marks their personal journey by assigning value to a myriad blend of moments that only they can curate. In my case, my trip to Australia was defined as much by the food and wine I ate and drank, songs that highlighted specific moments, and the company I kept as it was by seeing the sights. And I wouldn't have it any other way.



My friend and I began this particular adventure in the bustling heart of Sydney, where we took the proverbial bull by the horns from the moment we landed and headed straight for the Taronga Zoo, jet lag be damned. After playing with the zebras, giraffes, and elephants (the noticeably-absent koalas were clearly in a staff meeting or something), we proceeded full-steam ahead with making the most of our rainy first weekend Down Under, starting with a photo shoot in front of the iconic Sydney Opera House. Within Sydney's many hotel-bars, remnants of a time when establishments were required to offer lodging for overly-intoxicated patrons, we explored the mishmash maze of corridors and rooms while sampling Sydney's best takes on a variety of cuisines. Marching in the world-famous Mardi Gras parade, we learned pre-rehearsed choreography and danced down Oxford Street with a friendly group of topless women who were cheerfully advocating to "Free the Nipple." As we hiked the the cliff trail at Bondi Beach, the word "scenic" simply wouldn't have done justice to the dazzling landscape that stretched as far as the eye could see. All of this, and still another city yet to explore...

Mid-week, we caught a flight down the coast to visit Melbourne, the indie kid sister to Sydney's grown-up city slicker. Starting with a meal at what may be one of the best restaurants in the world, we continued to immerse ourselves in the culture and character of the city with gusto with a private guided tour of the Yarra Valley, where we sampled some of the best wines that the state of Victoria had to offer. We strolled through the Queen Vic Night Market while sipping sangria, searching for knickknacks for friends and family back home and inadvertently catching some live music in the process. We toured massive cathedrals, watched street art being created, and gambled in the sprawling Crown Casino, then punctuated these activities with bites of the best tacos, soup dumplings, and churros that the city had to offer. After mailing some postcards and finishing our glasses of rosé, it was then time to return to Sydney for one last weekend of relaxing with friends at the beach and recounting the innumerable memories we'd made over the course of the last 10 days.

Melbourne

- **THE CULLEN HOTEL**
- **CHIN CHIN**
- **QUEEN VIC NIGHT MARKET**
- **MELBOURNE UNIQUE TOURS**













Needless to say, this vacation was by far the most incredible travel foray on which I've ever embarked. Future trips will be hard-pressed to compare; every piece along the way played an integral role in creating a fully-satisfying whole. These are memories which can never be replicated, the unique product of both my exploration of an indescribably-beautiful country and the amalgam of experiences that will always be fondly associated with it.

Yarra Valley

- **DE BORTOLI**
- **OAKRIDGE**
- **YERING STATION**





CAPTURED

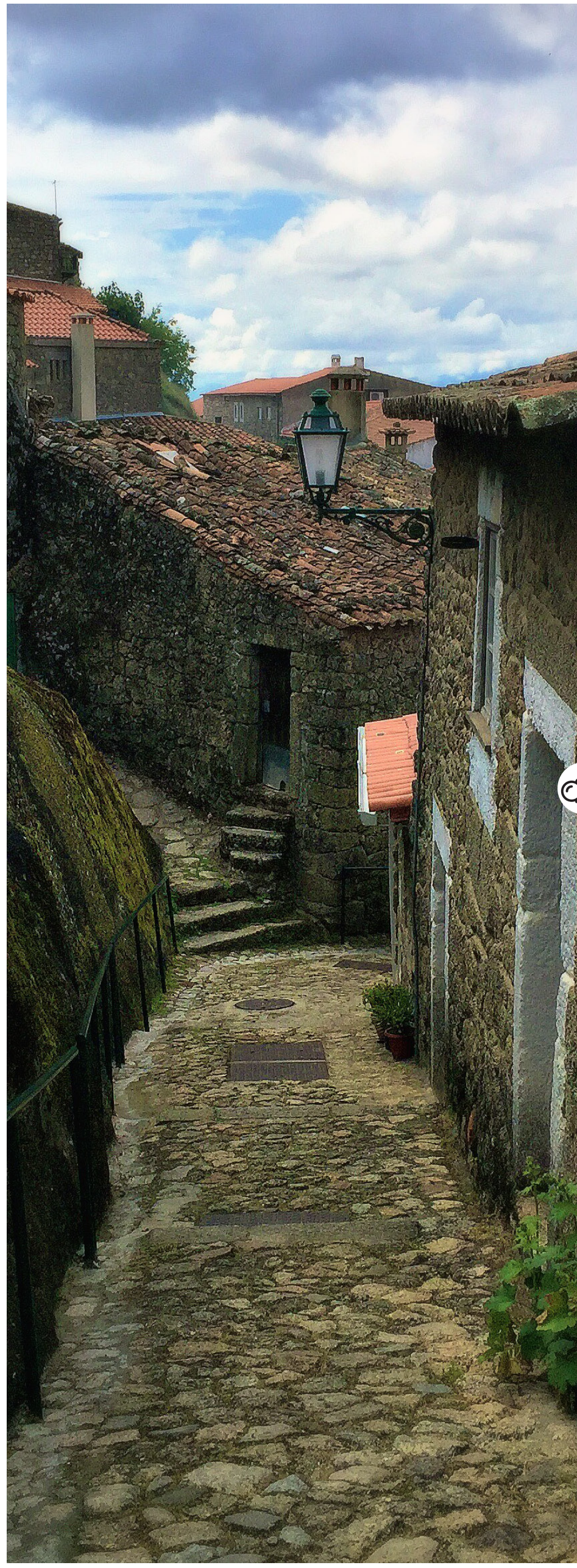
MARIO_ESTRADA
BEARD LENS

CITY GUIDE

PORTUGAL

PORTUGAL, ON AND OFF THE BEATEN PATH

ILISE_HARRIS



4 PEOPLE, 10 DAYS, 1 CAR, 2,000 MILES

First stop, Moinha Do Maneio, near Penamacor, where Rui and Annabella converted the rubble of Rui's grandfather's mill into a boutique hotel. River, burro, wood burning fireplace, and rosemary scented air welcomed us to Portugal.

From here we explored the medieval Village of Monsanto built in and around gigantic granite boulders, considered the most Portuguese of Portuguese villages. We hiked to the castle with its stunning panoramic views in just about an hour, leaving time to visit Idanha da Valho, another ancient village, pastoral, with grazing sheep, meandering river, serene and enchanting.

The Beira region actively preserves its heritage with regular events. The Aranhas folkloric dance festival took place under a big tent, set up with wooden tables, where locals from all the neighboring villages come out to party. Food is free. Pots of simmering goat were cooked over open fires. Local bread, olives, and cheese rounded out the meal, which was consumed without utensils, unless you carried a knife in your pocket. The locals happily shared their knives, and bought rounds of local wine and beer, lavishing us with hospitality.

No longer a shabby European Capital, Lisbon is a cosmopolitan hub. Ferry across the Tagus River for stunning views of the city. Walk along the piers past graffiti covered abandoned warehouses to either one of the two waterfront restaurants for fresh seafood and superior people watching. Filipe (FilipeeJane@gmail) took us for a generous and exuberant city tour in his motorized tuk-tuk.

Forty-five minutes outside Lisbon is Sintra, a castle lover's paradise. The bus and visor crowd can make for heinous congestion. The Moto Club de Sintra , a vintage motorcycle museum, is tiny and worth a stop. The highlight was the Convent Capuchos. Isolated in a sea of fern and forest, the friars worshipped the natural world in a small austere stone monastery insulated with cork.




saw
saw
ESTE É O MEU TRABALHO
OBRIGADO PELA SUA
CONTRIBUIÇÃO
THIS IS MY JOB
THANK YOU FOR YOU
CONTRIBUTI


PALACE HOTEL DO BUSSACO

Bussaco Palace, built as a royal retreat at the turn of the twentieth century, was our base for hiking the Schist Villages. These 27 tiny stone villages are sprinkled over two mountains, once nearly abandoned, are coming back to life, connected by paths for hiking or biking.

Porto is a must see and taste sensation. Situated on the steep slopes of the Douro River, the boats go up and down under the six bridges, and ferry across to the famed Port manufacturers. The gondola ride provides spectacular views. We took a TastePorto food tour with owner Andre, before he becomes famous from an appearance with Anthony Bourdain for Parts Unknown. The foods were nothing we couldn't discover ourselves, but the backstory provided nourishment. Andre's knowledge of history, architecture, and passion for the food culture of Porto gave meaning and context to even a simple ham sandwich.

PORTUGAL IS WORTH DISCOVERING. ONCE THE FOREMOST WORLD POWER, TODAY A RISING STAR.



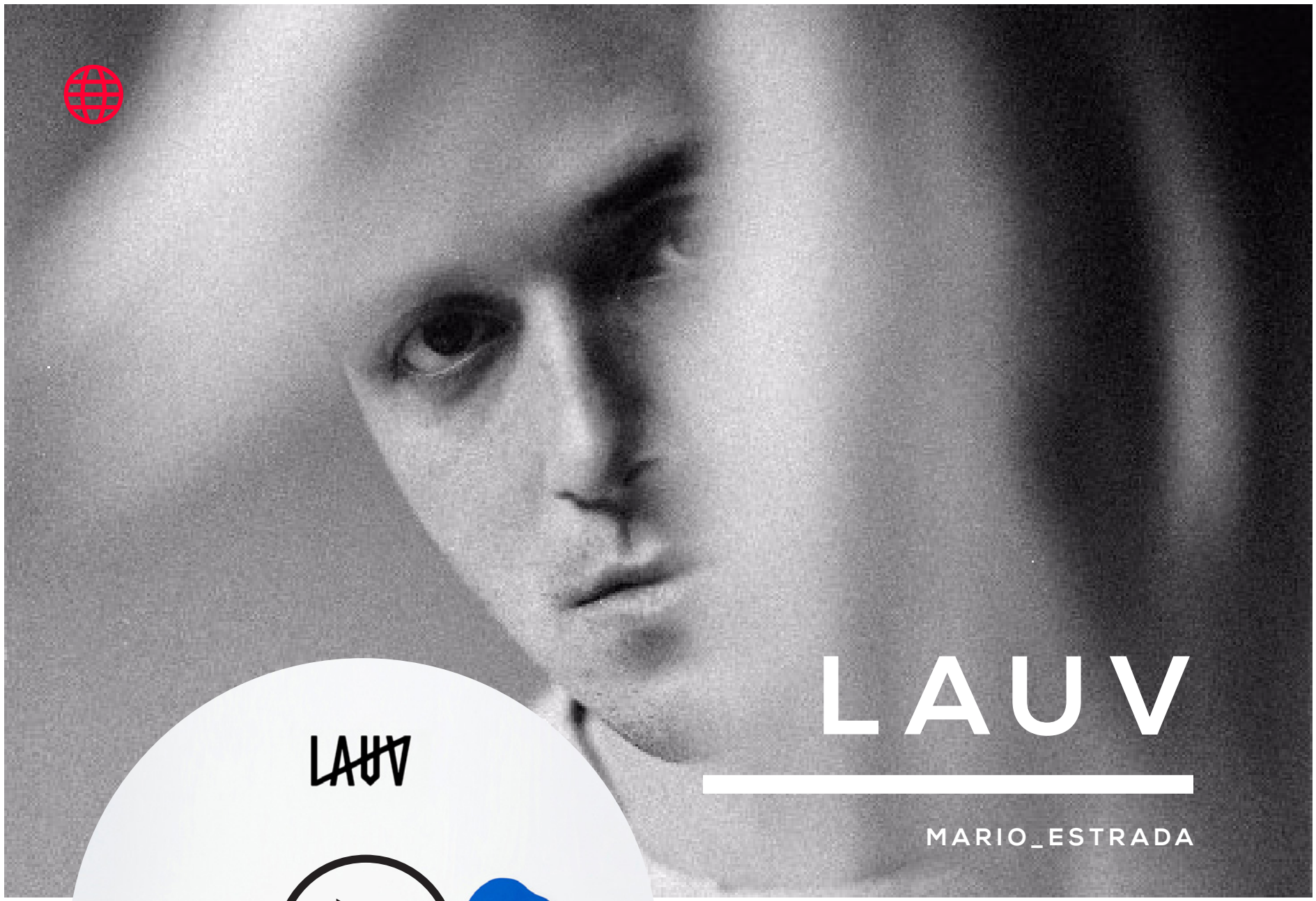
CAPTURED

ILISE_HARRIS

SCOTT S LENS / ROBUSTA FILM

21 DROOL

FROM NEW BANDS TO HOT HOTELS. THESE ARE A FEW OF OUR FAVORITE THINGS. CHECK THEM OUT AND SEE IF YOU AGREE.





It's rare to see a musician as talented as Lauv be humbled by a crowd. I showed up to my favorite intimate music venue, Rickshaw Stop, in San Francisco knowing only "The Other" and a few listens of "I like Me Better." I expected him to be more indie and less pop based on what I knew, but I was pleasantly surprised to see him dominate the stage and have complete control of a crowd that knew every lyric to every song. With all the confidence of a seasoned pop star, he chatted with his fans and explained how only a few months earlier the crowd looked nothing like this and he couldn't be happier. He talked about being born in SF and moving to New York and how he was currently settling into LA. It felt private and big at the same time. I imagine the next time I see him it will be on a much bigger stage because the talent was real and the passion was contagious.



CAPTURED

LYDIA_CASSATT

JOHN S LENS / UCHITEL 20 FILM / STANDARD FLASH



HEDONISM JAMAICA

RHEANNA_MARTINEZ





When you strip away our vanity and think about the most primal rules of attraction - you'll find that we simply desire what brings us some sort of pleasure, validation, and a sense of ease. It's really quite simple. But is it possible to attain? We decided to try.

We took a mental break, shook off all inhibitions, and boarded a plane for a tropical locale known for nudity, physical pleasure, uninhibited fun, and relaxation. We weren't sure whether to expect something from a steamy sex novel, a self-love retreat, a pornographic paradise, or an awkward adult spring break...and what we found was a bit of all four.

Hedonism Jamaica is made for both nudes, and prudes. But once you venture to the nude side, there are no judgements (or clothes) allowed. You're embraced by all shapes, colors, and sizes. Naturally, we were shocked. Like, wide eyed, mouths open shocked. But soon we realized that no one cares here. There is no body shaming; only body love. Because everyone is naked. And really, you can't judge when you're naked too. >>>



There was open sex. Open petting. Open fellatio. All of it, at 10am, with breaks to chat with strangers and sip a pina colada. Again, we were shocked. Like "OMG are they doing THAT right HERE" shocked. But we soon realized that no one else cared. It was the simple pursuit of pleasure. Everyone else saw it as such, so we did too.

There was a moonlit playroom with candles, mellow moods, and people in tubs and on mattresses. Adults were free to pursue their more sensual desires. And a 60 year old woman grabbed my hand and gave me a tour. No questions. No pushing. Just, a friendly 'isn't this wonderful' tour. It actually really was.

There was a naked piano bar. There was kayaking in the buff. There were waterslides. There was open bar, friendly staff, and grilled lobster every night.

Want to admire and appreciate other people in a way that's stripped down and free of judgement? Want to admire yourself in the same way? Want to discover carefree love with your partner? Surround yourself with nudists. Get nude yourself. Learn to sail the ocean naked. Sing a classic tune on top of a piano in the buff. Stop judging other people and their pursuit of happiness.

So until you make it to this tropical haven of judgement and guilt free people sipping on pina coladas, try walking around your own apartment naked. It's contagious, we promise.



CAPTURED

LYDIA_CASSATT

JOHN S LENS / UCHITEL 20 FILM / STANDARD FLASH





As summer hits and we look for pool side jams, make sure to add SHAED to the playlist. Their brand of happy indie electro pop brings the perfect upbeat sounds that carry the day from tea to rosé. Its the confidence inducing vocals of Chelsea Lee that make you believe her when she says “They say I eat the greatest cake, I do and you can’t stop me.”

I’ve had their song Perfume in regular rotation for the last month and everytime it comes on, my heart gets a smile during the intro. Brothers Max and Spencer Ernst keep the beats in perfect sync as you start to yearn for the kind of love you don’t want to wash off. It’s for the perfect Summer crush – “I’m not the type to sit and wait around, rather have another drink and drown.”



CAPTURED

LYDIA_CASSATT

JOHN S LENS / UCHITEL 20 FILM / STANDARD FLASH

PHOTO STORIES OFTEN SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES. WORDS ARE OFFERED FOR CONTEXT BUT WE THINK THESE LOOK SUPER TASTY.



DELICIOUS

TIME FLIES

ANITA_ELLE




ASSEMBLEE NATIONALE


EST AUSSI
EN BLEU
RICARD
RICARD









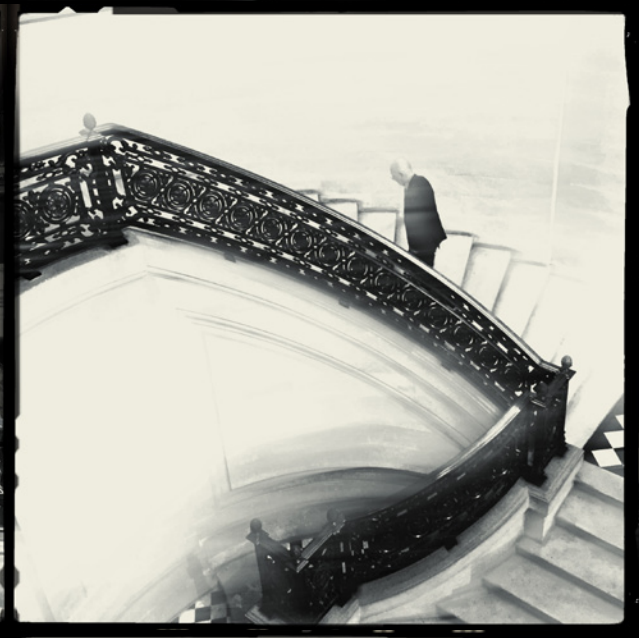

e verdure
au cœur







Acne
Studios









CAPTURED

PARIDE_FICENTE

STAVROS LENS / BLANKO FILM / JOLLY RAINBO 2X

ET VOILÀ

POLINA_SARRI

While editing photos with the new Kissimmee HipstaPak, which is both vintage and bold in terms of ambiance and mood, I diminished the vibrancy to zero. This took away the colours and produced a monochrome, almost black and white, result. It was the addition of the Apollo flash that acted like a magic wand and converted all the blues into reds and produced this unexpected result. Et voilà! The discovery of a new Hipstamatic bug! Well, a bug is generally considered a bad thing, an error, a flaw, a fault, which arises from a mistake in a code or a system. But in photography it can become the spark for further creativity and experimentation. So here I am sharing it with you all.


'97 04 08


ΛΑΜΕΣ Τ
ΣΤΡΑΝΤΖΑΡΙΣΤΑ
'97 01 29


'96 11 13



CAPTURED

PARIDE_FICENTE

STAVROS LENS / BLANKO FILM / JOLLY RAINBO 2X

Her husband died in the Trojan War. But after that she was still so much attracted to her husband, that she decided to go to the land of the dead to find him. There she decided to commit suicide in order to stay forever in the underworld and be closer to her beloved man.

LAODAMIA

STAVROS_DIMAKOPOULOS




SCORPION











CAPTURED

PARIDE_FICENTE

STAVROS LENS / BLANKO FILM / JOLLY RAINBO 2X

A DISTANT VIEW

STEPHEN_LITTRELL

Often the human is overpowered while the built environment is magnified.








SPACE 24



CAPTURED

PARIDE_FICENTE

STAVROS LENS / BLANKO FILM / JOLLY RAINBO 2X

DEDICATED TO LEARNING. PLEASE LEAVE THIS SECTION WITH MORE KNOWLEDGE THAN WHEN YOU APPROACHED

CULTURED













#SCENE2 PLAYLIST



CAPTURED

GUIDO_CUBO_QUADRO

BLACKEYS SUPERGRAIN FILM / STANDARD FLASH

THE DELIGHTFUL EXECUTIVE CHEF AND OWNER OF BROOKLYN'S HOTTEST WING JOINT SHARES HER TEST FOR FIRST DATE ATTRACTIONS



PHOTO BY DARLENE PHAN

DATING ADVICE FROM A CHEF: GET MESSY

SARA_NGUYEN

I'm a 36-year-old chef. I was always busy and often single. Dating was more work than owning my own restaurant. Among other things, age was becoming more of a factor than dating in my twenties. My values began to change. I wanted a connection that was more than physical and I admit, I was becoming less patient with it. I simply didn't have the time to beat around the bush or play hard to get. If you weren't getting me, chances are, you never would. I noticed I wasn't the only one who felt this way. Most people in my dating pool also had little time beyond the first date for anything that was less than what they wanted. So long gone are the days of wanting to be liked by everyone you meet or the need to couple with someone for any other reason that wasn't authentic. Dating in my thirties just got more real than in my twenties and I became less afraid of telling potential prospects what I wanted and didn't want. In turn, I managed to discontinue the habit of taking rejection personally and I put into practice the fine art of letting people who were interested know when I didn't feel the same. In fact, the small lessons I learned while dating throughout my thirties allowed me to be more comfortable in my own skin; a better version of myself, if you will.

We all need to eat, beyond a physiological aspect. From a sociological perspective, eating on a first date should be a priority. One can gather quite a bit of insight from ›››

a person by what and how they eat. I understand that in this modern time of swiping towards matrimony or long term partnership has taken the traditional eating on the first date out of the equation. I hold this one very strict rule- it's not a date unless food is involved. Drinks does not make a date, alcoholic or non. These days, you can have a first date after you've already had sex. Anything before that first meal together, however, is just that; a hook-up or perhaps, a meet-up. Eating on a first date is imperative for getting to know someone. I will go so far as to say that one can gain more insight from sharing a meal together than a bed.

For example, picky eaters are a deal breaker for me. My definition of a picky eater is someone without special dietary restrictions or beliefs, yet continues to resolve to a very limited group of foods they will eat. They refuse to try anything that's outside of their restrictive food realm. I can't see an intimate partnership with someone who eats in this fashion. I can foresee them unable to dine at my restaurant openings and shutting down at-home recipe tastings by not allowing me to share with them my creations. Sooner or later, this will not work for me because all food is such an integral part of life. Because I, personally would, find it difficult to be with someone who adheres to a strict diet doesn't mean I don't believe vegetarians and meat eaters can't co-exist. It's when the other person starts to judge you for your eating choices or pushes their beliefs onto you that should alarm you. (If you find yourself in a committed relationship and the other person just wants you to eat healthier or broaden your cultural horizons; that's a wonderful thing.) This is a first date we're talking about. This person doesn't know who you are and is only just beginning to get to know you. If they're already disappointed with you at this juncture, imagine what they'd be like in the long run. Ask yourself one thing: can you imagine eating your most favorite thing in the world while your significant other is looking at you with disgust or disdain? Didn't think so. It's no way to live. One shouldn't forfeit such personal and simple pleasures for another's approval. If you're truly compatible, you won't have to hide who you are and the things that make you happy nor should you attempt to change the other person to fit your version of what's ideal. Compatibility is organic, it can't be manufactured and it shouldn't be forced.

A girlfriend once said to me, "I'm done with selling myself to someone. I'm just going to let them know all about my idiosyncrasies and crazy from the beginning. If they still want more, then this could be the start of something beautiful." I can get behind this philosophy. However counter intuitive it may be, getting to know someone is better done when messy food is involved. This form of breaking first-date barriers might be easier than telling them about all your baggage up front. Leaving some things left to be discovered keeps life, in general, more interesting. Without having to divulge too much information about yourselves, sharing less than delicate foods with someone you just met is a simple base in the process of weeding out who you may or may not have chemistry with. Any simplification that can be done to the dating process, in my mind, is a welcome one.

Forget the aphrodisiacs and follow your gut. Go out for some messy St. Louis ribs, corn on the cob or Chinese style crab in its shell. Have gigantic slices of watermelon with seeds for dessert, don a bib, get your hands dirty and eat with gusto. You'll find it easier to gather with whom you're eating and if they and you will want to take it beyond that first date. Take note of the reactions that you're receiving from the person on the opposite end of the table from you and assess your own reactions towards them: Do you find it endearing that the other person has sauce smeared on their cheek? Are they comfortable to tell you without fear of embarrassing you that you have sauce on yours? Are you both entertained by each other's eating mishaps? When you've both surpassed the initial, you-have-something-in-your-teeth-debacle, you might find that your need to impress someone new begin to fade along with those excruciating first-date nerves. You'll naturally be more yourself and the other person will become more human to you, rather than some unfound expectation. You might even see that after the eating-politely- rules-of-etiquette are gone, so too will be the need for perfection. Because, no one is perfect. We're human and we get sauce on our faces and food stuck in our teeth. Imperfection is what makes life impossibly perfect. Allowing each other to be flawed is a step towards any genuine connection. I quote a lyric from one of the most romantic songs I've ever heard, When You're Smiling and Astride Me, by Father John Misty, "That's how you live free. To truly see and be seen." This is what we all essentially want, no? Why else are we here for, if not to connect, to engage and to learn from each other? Life is too short to live as an island. With that, allow me to end this with a recipe for some deliciously messy wings to share with your next potential soulmate.

HOWEVER COUNTER INTUITIVE IT MAY BE, GETTING TO KNOW SOMEONE IS BETTER DONE WHEN MESSY FOOD IS INVOLVED.



MESSY WINGS

CHEF_SARA_NGUYEN
WANGS RESTAURANT, BROOKLYN

I OWN A RESTAURANT THAT SPECIALIZES IN KOREAN STYLE CHICKEN WINGS. THE RECIPE BELOW IS AN OVEN BAKED VERSION YOU CAN DO AT HOME.

INGREDIENTS

For the Wings:

1.5 lbs, approximately 6-10 whole wings
3-5 Tablespoons, Kosher salt
1 cup, baking powder

Try and get the whole, jumbo wings at your local butcher. If you can't find them or if you prefer the smaller wings, they will work just as well.

DIRECTIONS FOR WINGS:

1. Evenly distribute salt over wings, front and back. It may seem like a lot of salt, but don't worry. Set salted wings on a tray, uncovered, in the refrigerator overnight. This process will leach moisture from the surface from the skin, creating a crispier surface texture.
2. The following day, bread the wings very lightly in baking powder and allow to sit at room temperature for at least 2 hours before you roast them.
3. Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Put wings on a roasting tray and bake for 30-45 mins. Make sure you rotate the wings every 15 mins. You want the fat to render and the wings to slowly cook through.
4. Raise the temperature of your oven to 400 degrees and continue to cook the wings for another 15 mins or until wings are crispy.

INGREDIENTS

For the Sauce:

1 tablespoon, sesame oil
2 tablespoons, of vegetable oil
1 tablespoon, ginger
1 tablespoon, garlic
1/2 cup, chopped scallion
3 tablespoons, white wine vinegar
3/4 cup of honey
4 tablespoons, soy sauce
1 teaspoon, fish sauce
2 tablespoons, butter

To Finish:

1 Tablespoon, Toasted Sesame Seeds
1/2 cup, whole cilantro leaves
1/4 cup, torn basil leaves
1/4 cup, torn mint leaves
1 lime, halved
1/2 tablespoon, crushed Thai Red Pepper (optional)

DIRECTIONS FOR SAUCE:

1. In a sauce pan, heat your sesame and vegetable oil over medium low heat, add the ginger, garlic scallion. Saute vegetables until they are caramelized and sticking to the bottom of the pan. Be careful not to burn your aromatics or else you'll have a bitter sauce.
2. Deglaze with the white wine vinegar. Make sure you scrape the bottom of the pan with a rubber spatula so you get all the caramelized aromatics stuck to the sides and bottom of the pan.
3. Add the honey, and heat honey until it bubbles and begins to thicken, appx 5-7 mins.
4. Add soy sauce and fish sauce. Allow all liquids to come up to a high simmer. Reduce the heat and finish the sauce with butter. Remove sauce entirely from heat.

TO FINISH:

Remove wings from oven and toss wings in the pan with the sauce. Coat them all well and serve them on a platter and drizzle a bit of sauce over the wings and platter. Garnish with toasted sesame seeds, cilantro leaves, torn basil and mint. Serve with lime, to be squeezed over the wings, right before eating.





CAPTURED

ERIN_CUNNINGHAM

LIBATIQUE 73 LENS / CHESHIRE FILM / APOLLO FLASH

INTRODUCING THE

UPDATED

TINYPE

★★★★★

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ADVENTURES



GET A GLIMPSE
INTO OTHER LANDS
THROUGH THE EYES
AND THE EXPERIENCES
OF PHOTOGRAPHERS
AROUND THE WORLD



ODE TO FLORENCE

REMO_INDERBITZIN

Having been born in the midst of a cold december night can be some kind of a drag - especially if you are a sun loving person like me. So what's better then taking some time off to use your birthday and set out to seek the light and warmth you are craving for. My girl and I did just that and went to the middle of Italy. Three days in Florence. Oh, old soul, how Splendido!

Take a morning walk along the river Arno and it feels like a color bath in a oil painting. Even when the sky is overcast and looks hungover from too many glasses of red wine from the night before, you lift up as soon as you reach the old town. Brown sandstone and marble statues. Lions with crones and coffee with milky fern. Renaissance in winter light: Perfect for Hipstamatic's Jane Lens and Ina's 1982 film.

You walk among genius aesthetics, that's for sure. Virtuosity galore. Soon you spiral up a gothic flight of winding stairs. To the top of the duomo - which crowns the monumental cathedral Santa Maria del Fiore. Past the commanding ceiling fresco of saints and demons up on a - woah! - holy hight. Now you actually climb inside the rounded cupola of the dome. You breathe hard because its steep and tight. And then you reach the top trough a tiny wooden flap. Blinded by light and hailed with breezy air. And while you scaled the stony belly of the church, the sun has broken trough the morning mist, presenting you the artists' capital, as wonderfull as a masterpiece.





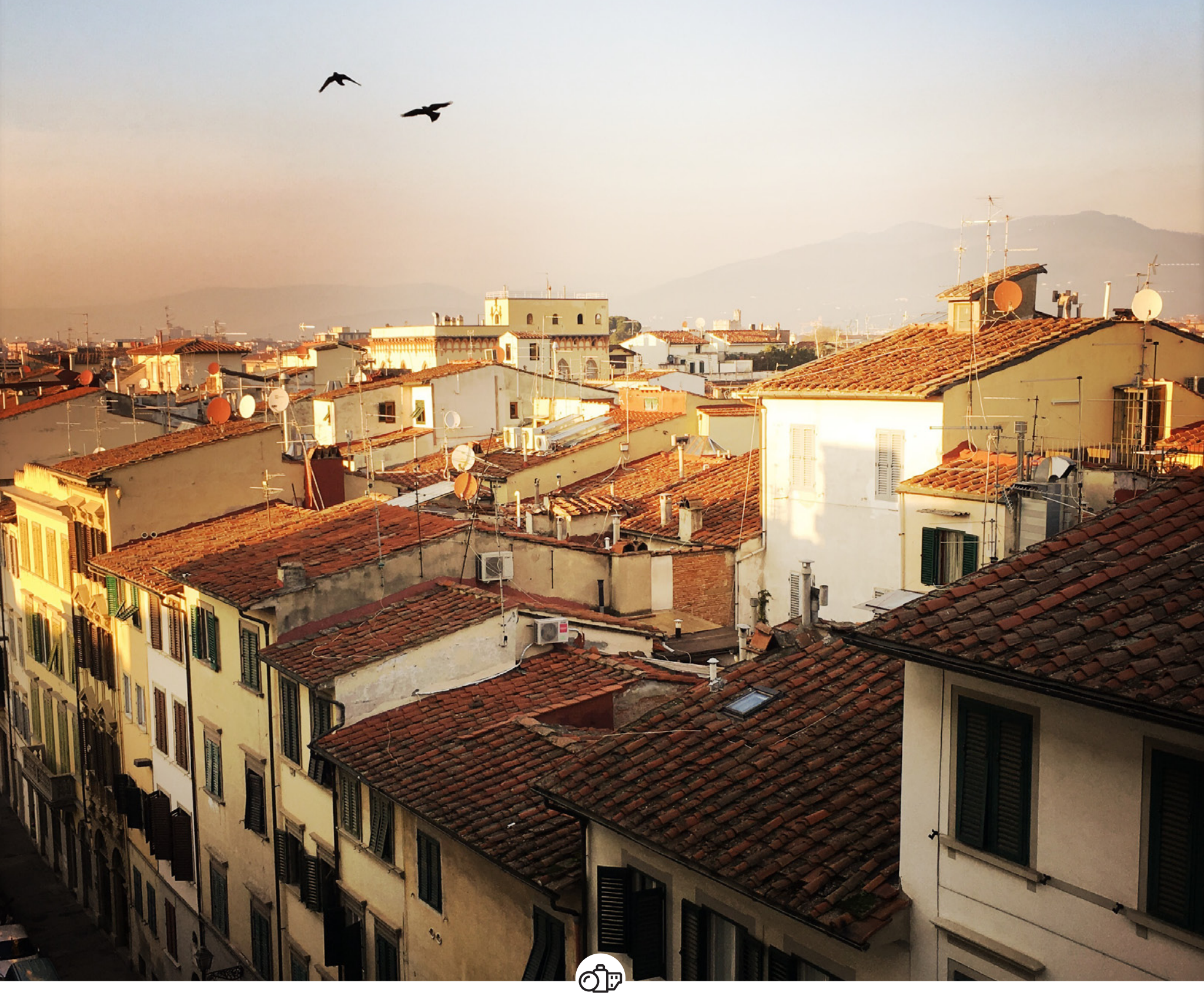

Caffè San Firenze


LOUIS VUITTON
WILL NOT
SAVE YOUR SOUL
SANTINI

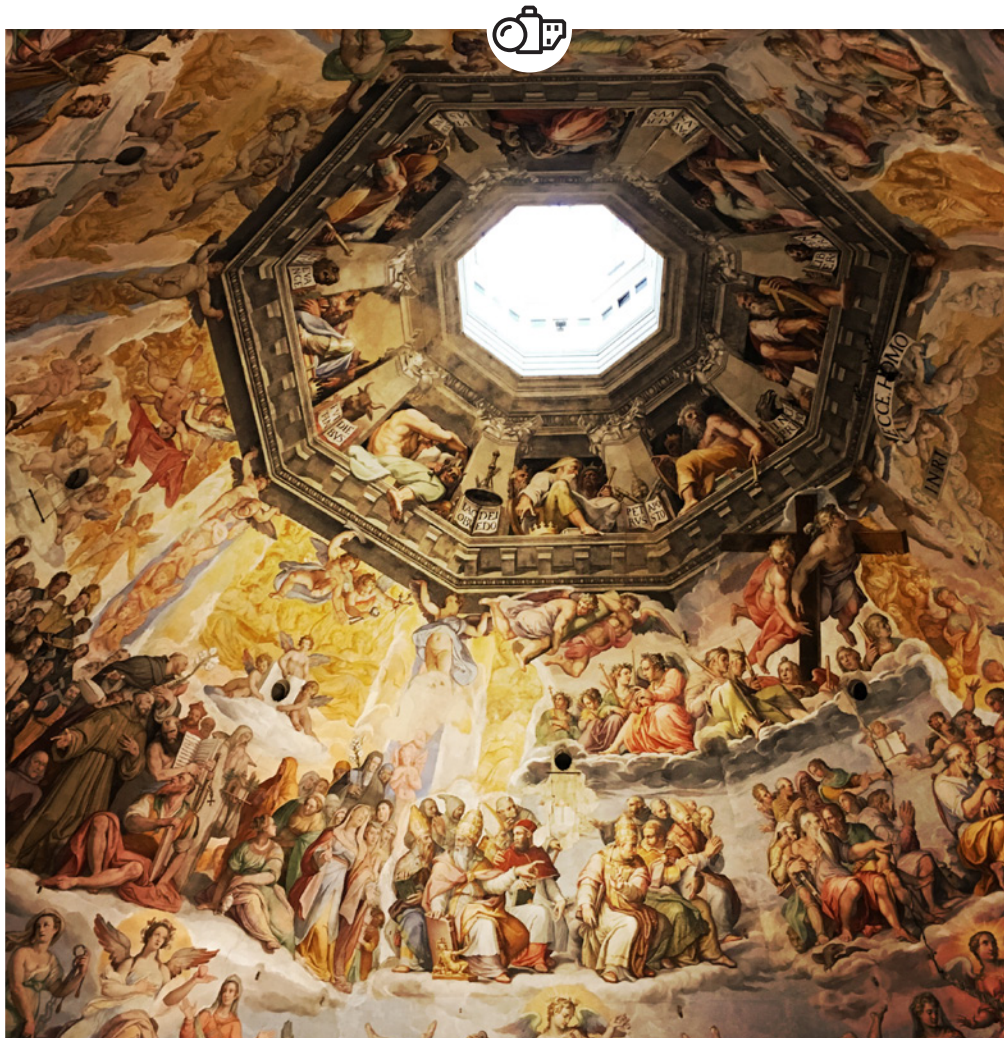


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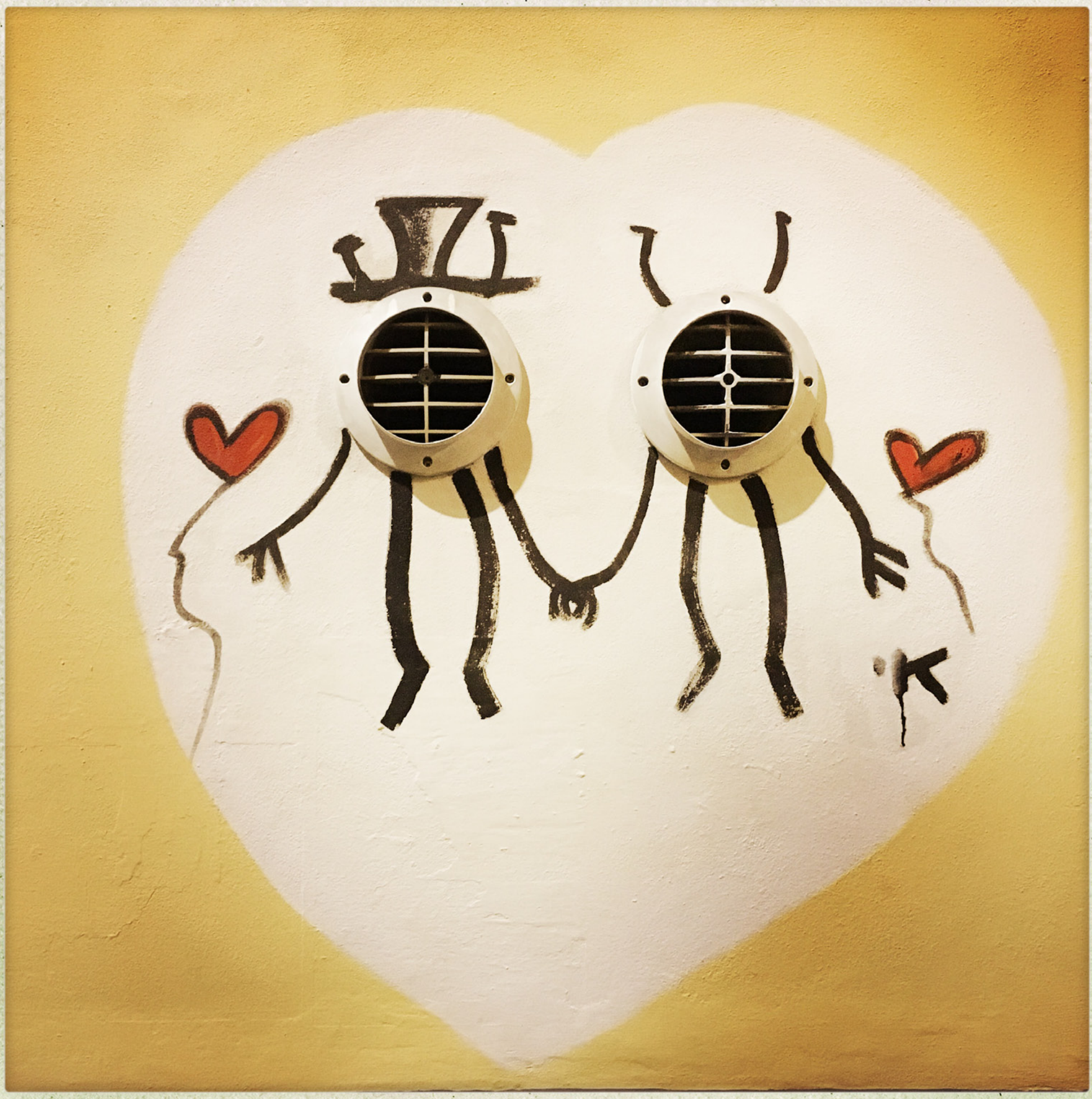






Florence





CAPTURED

REMO_INDERBITZIN

JANE LENS / INA'S 1982 FILM



JOURNEY TO IRAN

MARINA_SERSALE

I'd been wanting to visit Iran since I was a child. I had a beloved uncle who lived there for many years and his Persian stories had fired my imagination at a young age. Finally in November 2016 I had the oppurtunity of organising a trip so I spent 2 weeks visiting a few of the main sites and cities.

I found Iran even more beautiful and fascinating that I expected, and its people to be the kindest, most charming and welcoming of any country I've ever visited.

Now all I think of is going back...











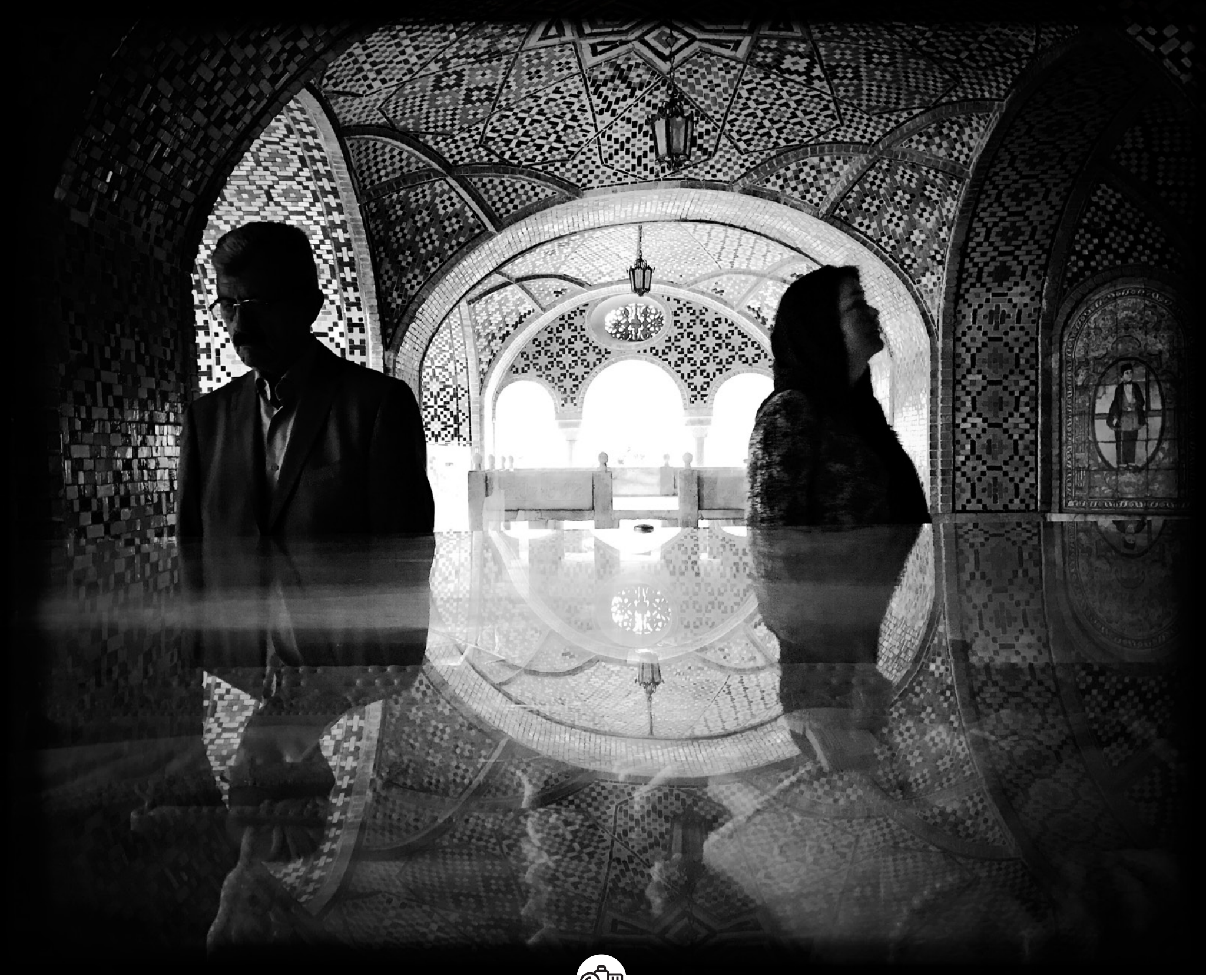




Iran

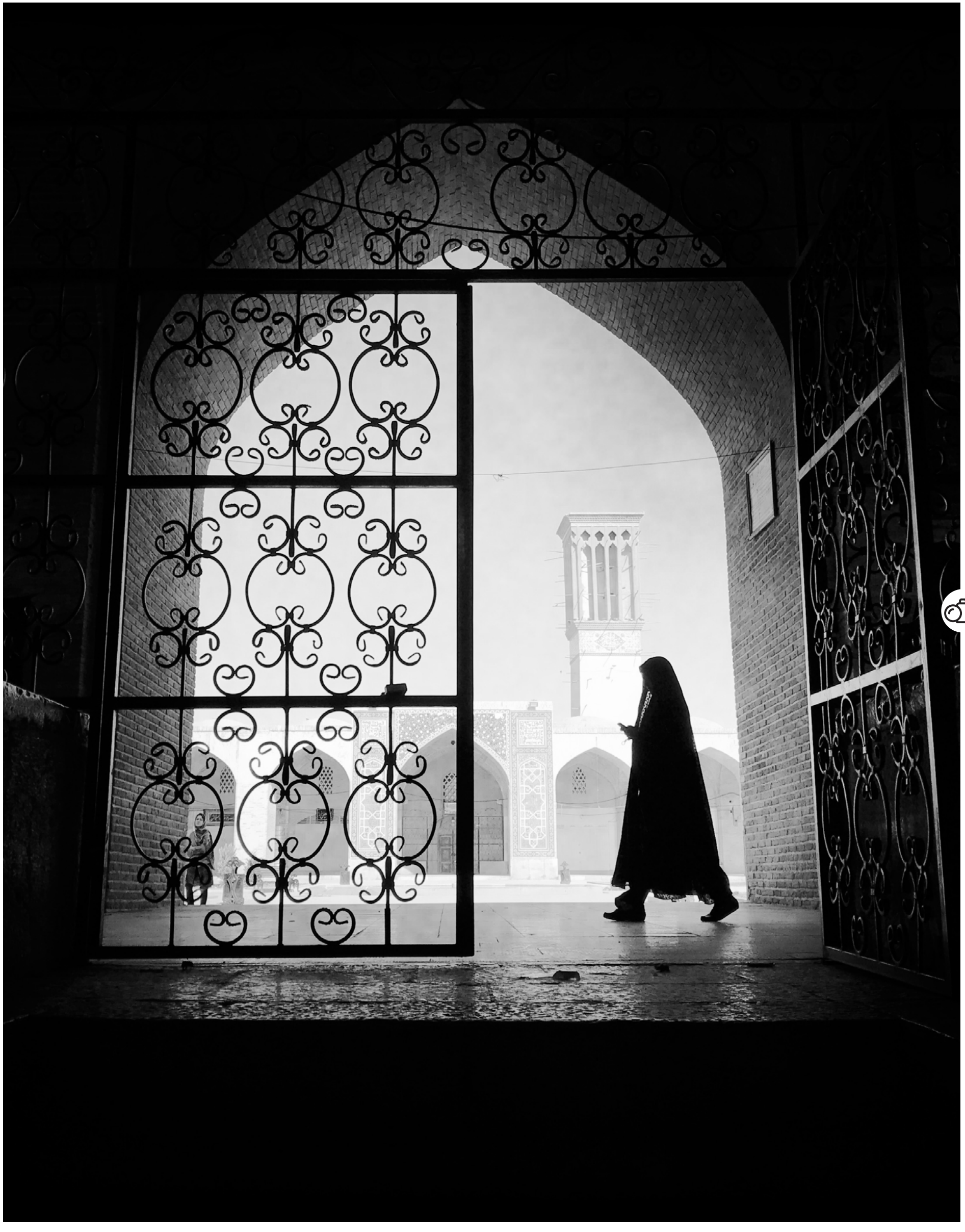


Now all I think of is going back ...











CAPTURED

MARINA_SERSALE

FLORENCE LENS / IROM 2000 FILM

N.EVER E.NDING P.EACE A.ND L.OVE

AGOSTINO TOSELLI

Nepal isn't as far away as you might think, but it's very far in terms of landscape and humanity compared to our Western way of life. It's an enchanted land where nature and life are allowed to follow their natural rhythms. This is my photo book of a trekking trip in the Annapurna region. It boasts some of the highest peaks in the world, as well as the most remote villages and, of course, chaotic Kathmandu... I hope this series conveys the magic I felt. If you want to help Nepal and yourself, make it your next holiday destination!










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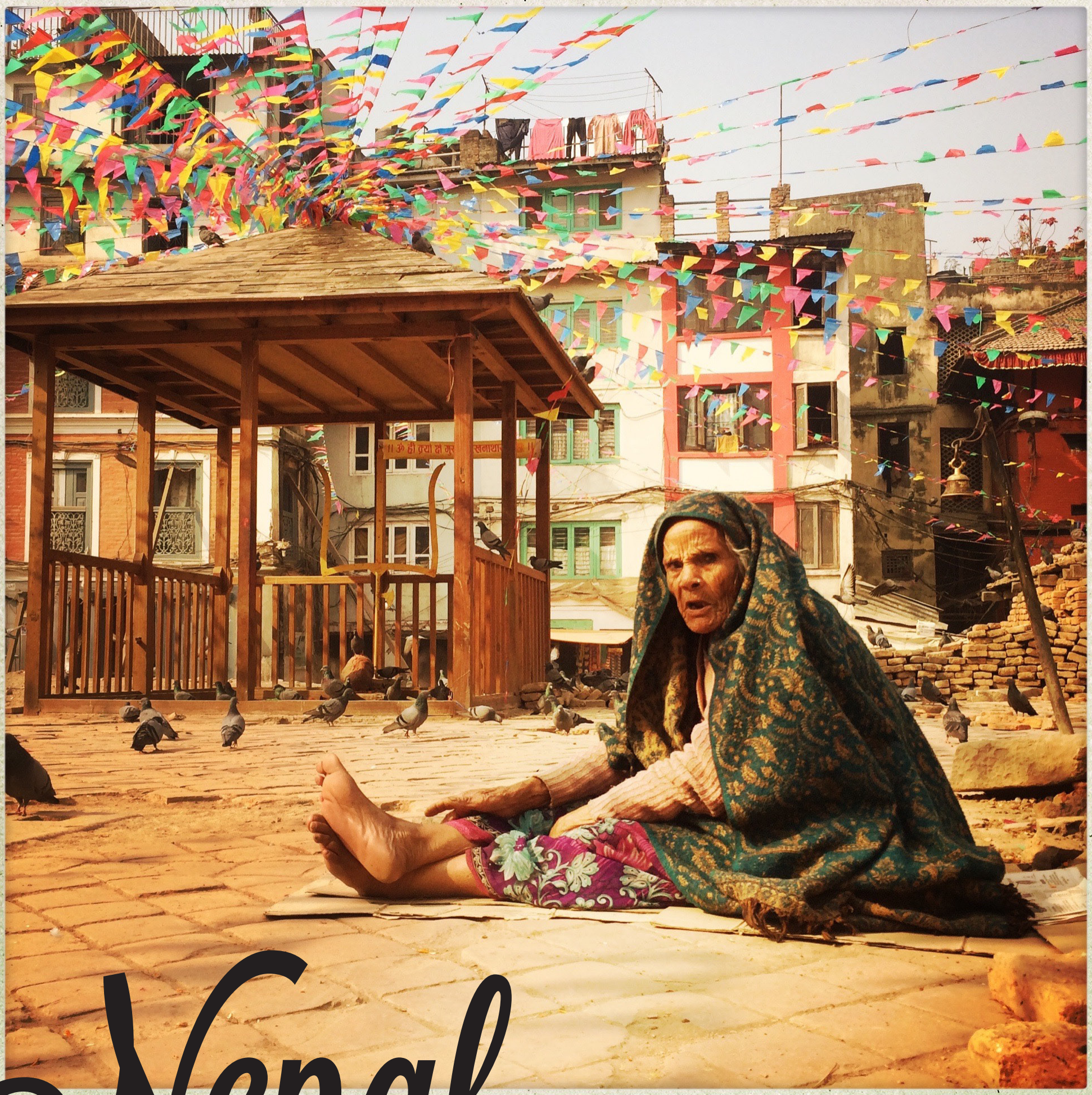












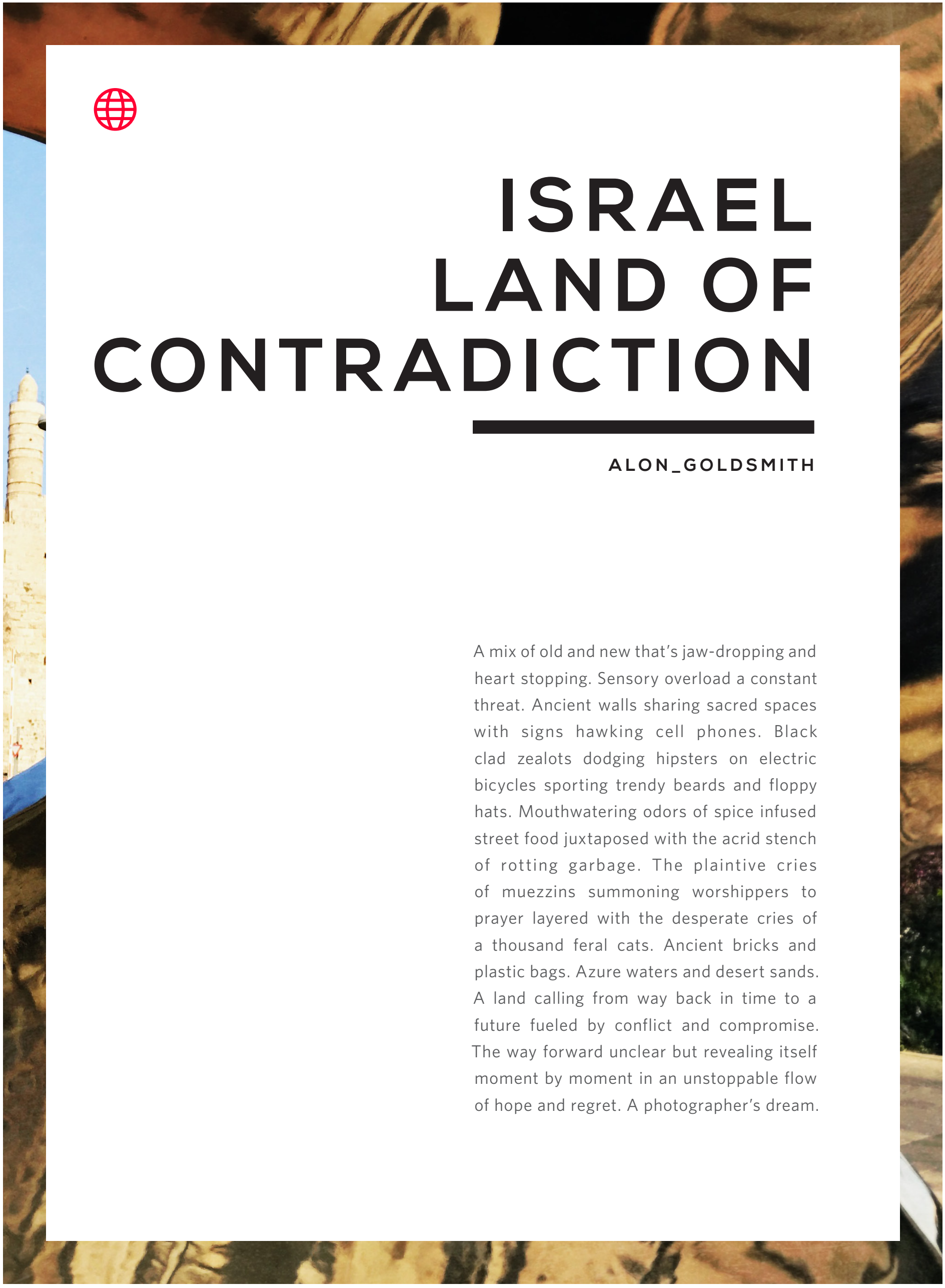
Nepal



CAPTURED

AGOSTINO_TOSELLI

JANE LENS / INA'S 1982 FILM



ISRAEL LAND OF CONTRADICTION

ALON_GOLDSMITH

A mix of old and new that's jaw-dropping and heart stopping. Sensory overload a constant threat. Ancient walls sharing sacred spaces with signs hawking cell phones. Black clad zealots dodging hipsters on electric bicycles sporting trendy beards and floppy hats. Mouthwatering odors of spice infused street food juxtaposed with the acrid stench of rotting garbage. The plaintive cries of muezzins summoning worshippers to prayer layered with the desperate cries of a thousand feral cats. Ancient bricks and plastic bags. Azure waters and desert sands. A land calling from way back in time to a future fueled by conflict and compromise. The way forward unclear but revealing itself moment by moment in an unstoppable flow of hope and regret. A photographer's dream.




















3



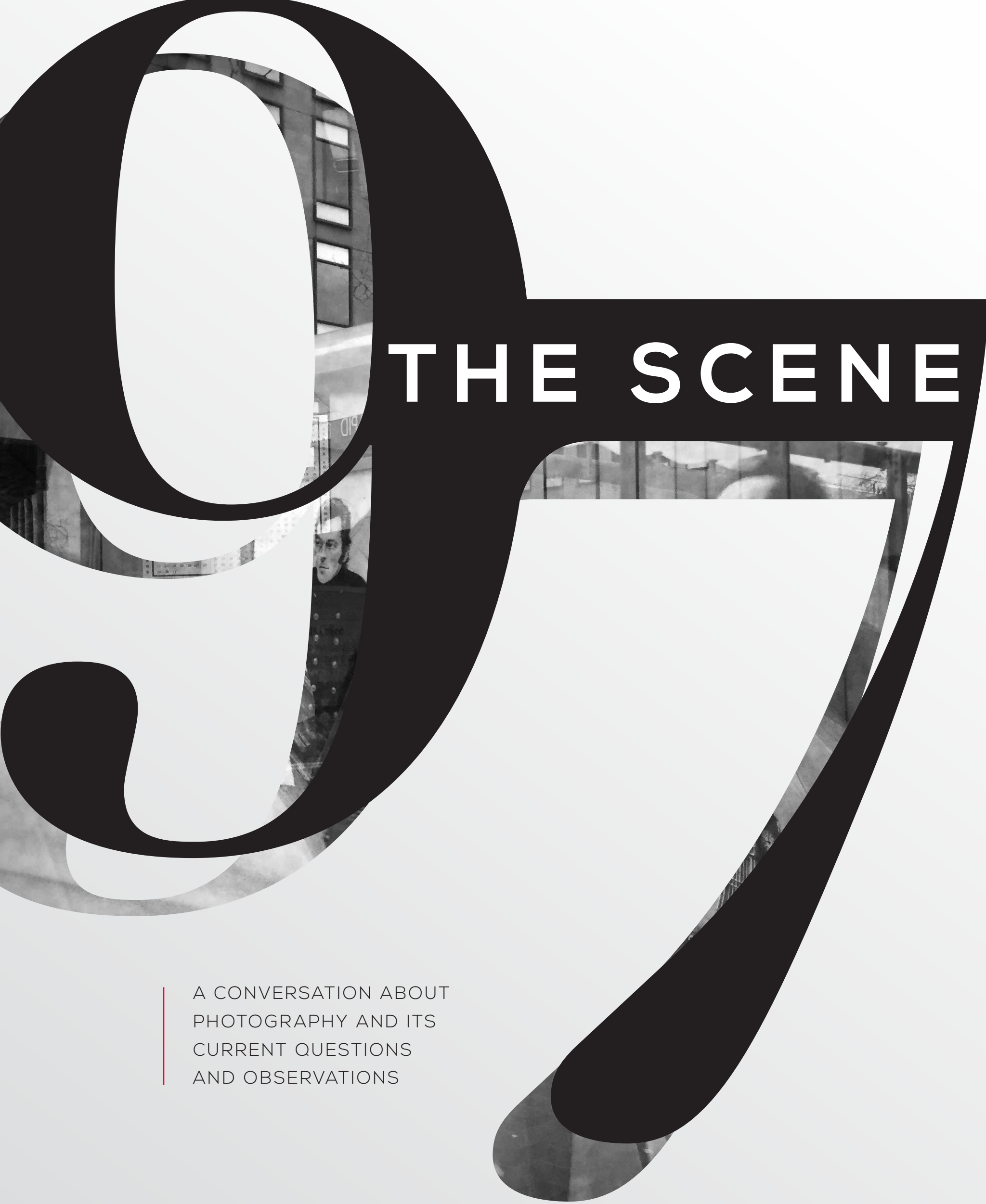

Israel



CAPTURED

ALON_GOLDSMITH

HANNAH LENS / IROM 2000 FILM



THE SCENE

A CONVERSATION ABOUT
PHOTOGRAPHY AND ITS
CURRENT QUESTIONS
AND OBSERVATIONS

SCOTT STRAZZANTE'S HIP SHOT

MARIO_ESTRADA





PHOTOJOURNALIST SCOTT STRAZZANTE HAS COVERED SPORTS AND DISASTERS, CULTURE AND CORRUPTION, ACROSS A CELEBRATED 30-YEAR CAREER. NAMED POY/NPPA NATIONAL NEWSPAPER PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE YEAR WHILE AT THE JOLIET, ILLINOIS, HERALD NEWS, STRAZZANTE SHARES WHERE HIS LOVE OF PHOTOGRAPHY COMES FROM.

ME: What's your first memory with a photograph or camera?

SS: At some point in the early 1970s when I was 7 or 8, my father, Angelo, caught a record size Northern Pike on Scott Lake in southwestern Michigan. Everyone in the family took turns posing with the fish. I vividly remember viewing the image of me standing next to a fish that was almost as tall as I was.

Around that same, time, my family began taking annual Summer road trips in our Ford Country Squire station wagon. My father was the family photographer and it was his job to photograph us standing in front of every National Park sign that we entered. He, also, had a knack for photographing wild animals with their backside facing the camera.

ME: When did you first pick up a camera to intentionally create something?

SS: My family attended many Chicago professional sporting events when I was a child. Around the age of 13, after getting a subscription to Sports Illustrated, I begin borrowing my father's Canon AE-1 and bringing it to White Sox, Bears and Blackhawks'games to shoot images from the seats.

My father gave me one piece of technical advice. He said always shoot between f/8 and f/11. It was years before I realized that I could set the aperture to other settings.

ME: When did you decide to become a professional photographer?

SS: During my junior year at Ripon College in Wisconsin, where I was pursuing a business degree to take over my family's truck tire business, I stumbled across a gallery show by Paul Gero. Gero, a former Ripon student was, at the time, a photojournalist at the Chicago Tribune. As I looked ta his images, I immediately was struck by the realization that I, too, wanted to be a photographer.

ME: Did you always want to be a photojournalist?

SS: I originally wanted to shoot just sports and newspapers seemed to be the best way to accomplish that. It was after a couple years of shooting more than sports that I realized it was all good.

ME: What's the hardest part about what you do?

LB: My biggest struggle is gaining access to behind the scene moments of professional sports teams. I can easily gain access to everyday life and I am at ease with almost all types of photography, but trying to document the everyday life of pro athletes or gain locker room access is nearly impossible nowadays for a newspaper photographer.







ME: When do you decide to use your phone vs. SLR?
SS: I use my iPhone for street photography and for the occasional feature photo at a sporting event. Now and again, I will use the iPhone to give a different look to a portrait or feature event, but the vast majority of my daily work at the San Francisco Chronicle is with a Canon EOS 1-D X.

ME: What assignments get you most excited?
SS: I still get a thrill from shooting the Super Bowl, World Series, NBA Finals or Stanley Cup Final. Of all the major sporting events, the Summer Olympics is the most exciting, with the World Cup a very close second. In my daily work, I greatly enjoy in-depth long term stories that allow me to spend a ton of time on one story. With my iPhone, I adore doing black-n-white street photography. My street work is, by far, the purest form of photography that I do.

Visit scottstrazzante.photoshelter.com

ME: Has Mobile changed your definition of a photograph?
SS: Except for the faster distribution method that mobile allows, it hasn't changed my definition of a photograph at all.

I consider my mobile work to be just as valid as my professional camera work. It is more of a stream of consciousness approach to documentation but the job of an image is to communicate information or garner an emotional reaction, so, it does not matter one iota what type of camera that it was shot with. I have seen incredible images from a pinhole camera made out of a beer can and shitty images from the most expensive Leica.

ME: Has social media (IG, Snapchat, stories) devalued the worth of a photograph?
SS: Many photographers feel that the democratization of photography that social media has allowed is destroying professional photography. I couldn't disagree more. The average plugged in person has access to and views a thousand times more images on a daily basis than they did 10 years ago. Many young people communicate almost exclusively with images than words. Despite the fact that there is more visual noise out there, I feel that great photography is more impactful and recognizable now that there is so much mediocre work being shared.

When I first started in the business in 1986, there were two ways to see my photography- subscribe to the tiny newspaper that I worked for or have me show you the images in person. Now I can walk down the street in San Francisco, make an image, put it on Instagram and have a person in Japan comment on it seconds later. That is mind-blowing.



ME: What advice would you offer to 20 year old you?
SS: I would tell myself to make images for myself first and others second. Don't be consumed by other people's opinions or likes. Work on personal projects in your neighborhood and don't feel that you have to go to the other side of the globe to make a great image.
ME: Any photography related goals for this year?
SS: I am a very driven photographer, so, I always am trying to continue to evolve and keep my work fresh and relevant. Project wise, I am continuing to collect images from the Oakland Coliseum in anticipation of the Athletics and Raiders moving on to new a stadium (A's) and city (Raiders). I am pretty sure this will end up being a book project and an homage to one of my favorite books Park Life by Peter Elliott, which was shot in 1977 at my favorite ball park of all-time- Comiskey Park in Chicago.
ME: What should we be looking out for?
SS: I am currently working to fund a book of my Hipstamatic mobile street photography. Titled "Shooting from the Hip," the book contains black and white images from all around the US. (Shameless plug) You can preorder a copy and assorted print collections at www.shootingfromthehipbook.com I love books and the permanence that they give one's work, especially, the a book of images that I create for social media that have a very short shelf life.

Preorder "Shooting from the Hip"

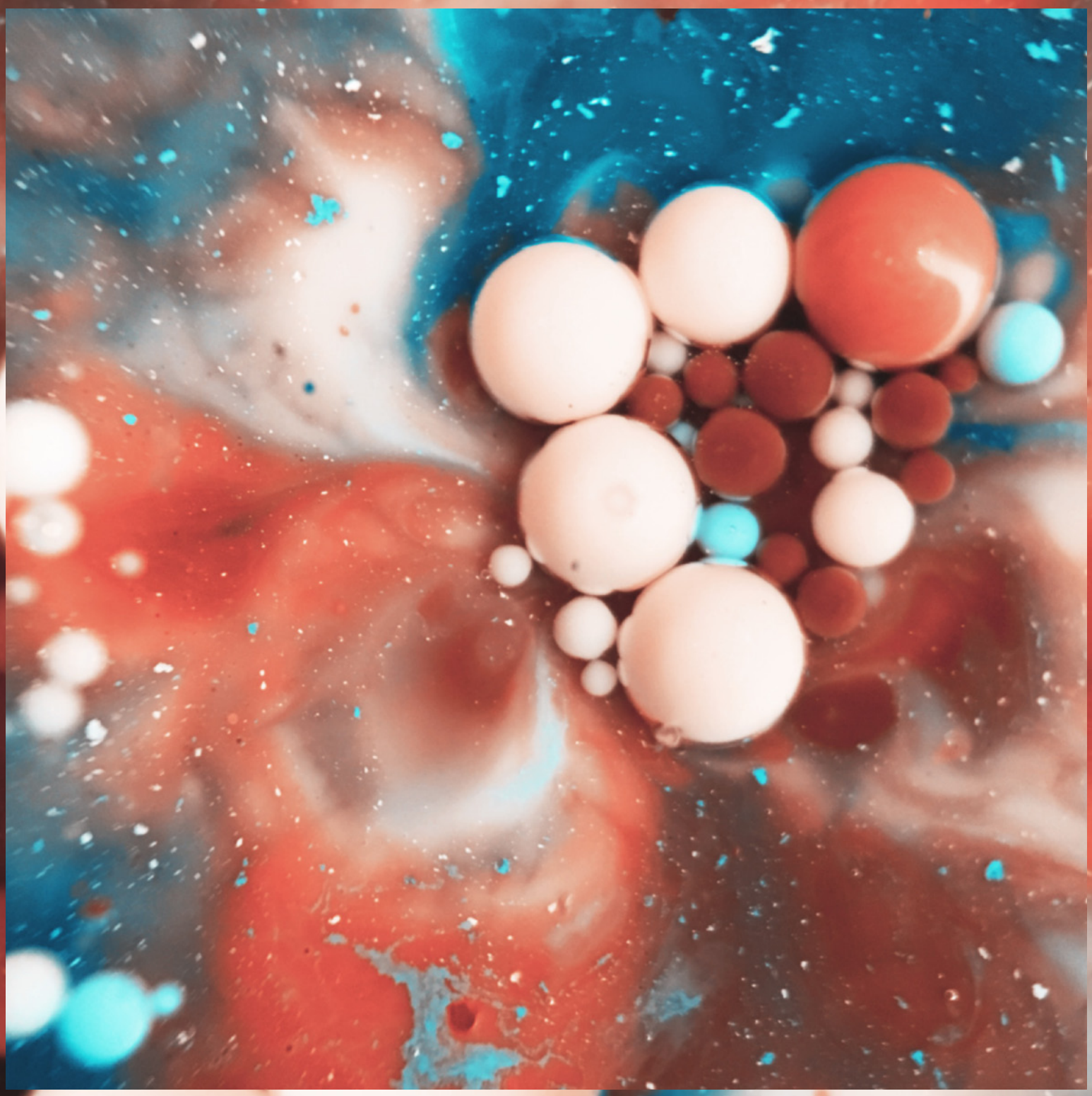


In March we partnered with celebrated photographer, Scott Strazzante. His street images have been recognized for being captivating and honest. The new black and white look we've created is representative of his unique style of shooting. Named after his hometown of Chicago, the Bucktown HipstaPak brings a beautiful new infrared film to Hipstamatic.

BUCKTOWN

COMING TOGETHER

PHOTOS BY JILL LIAN







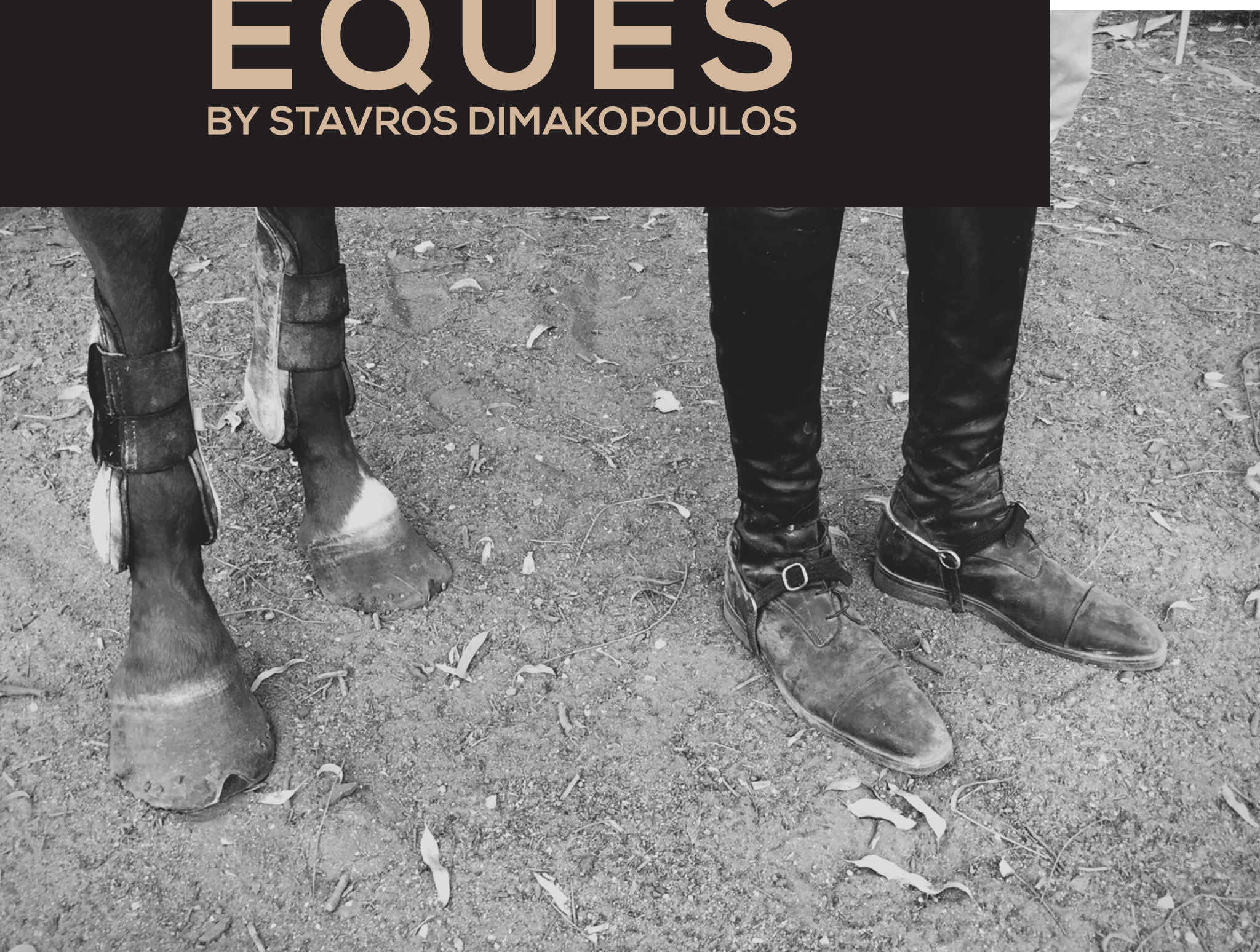


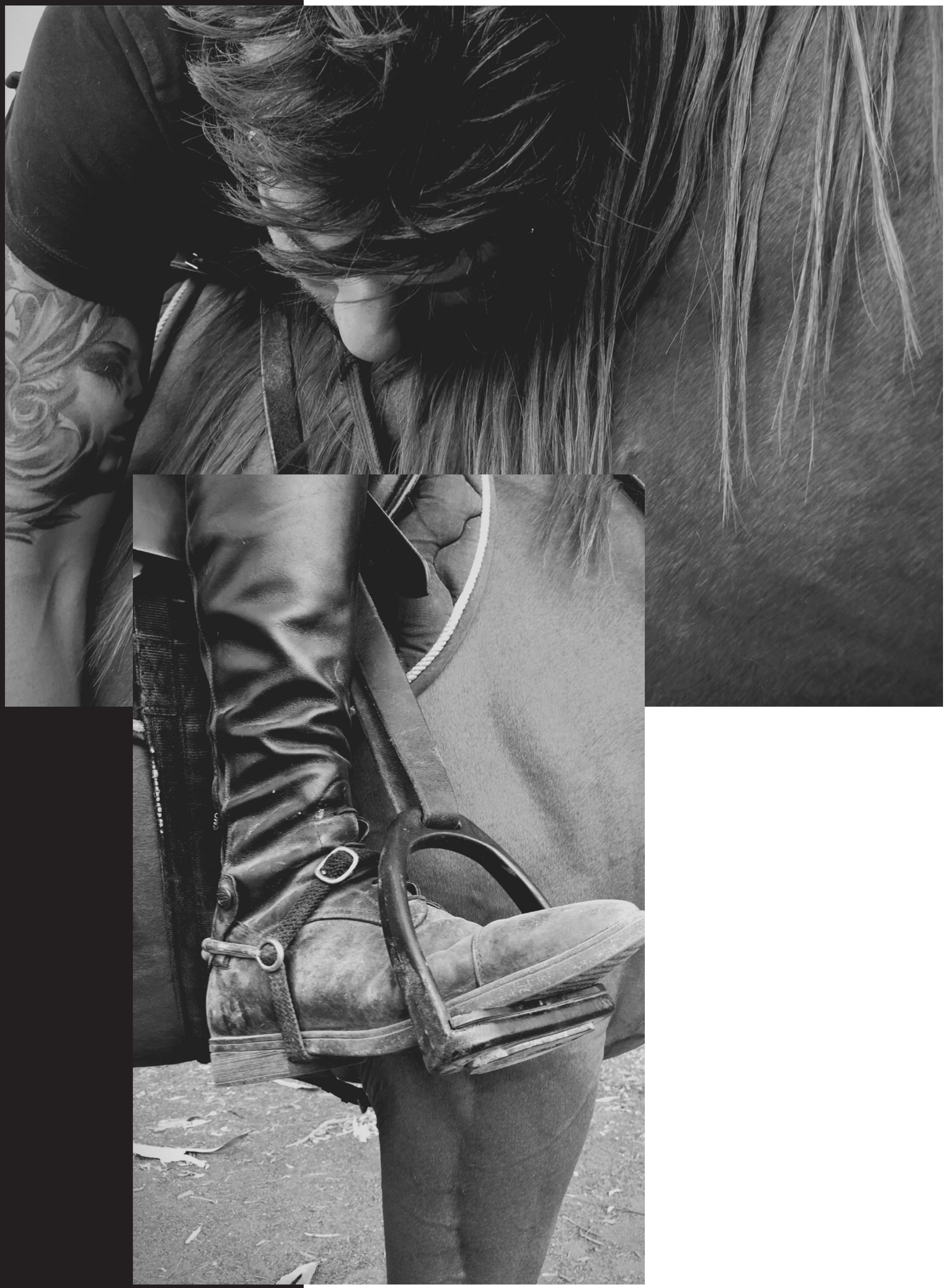




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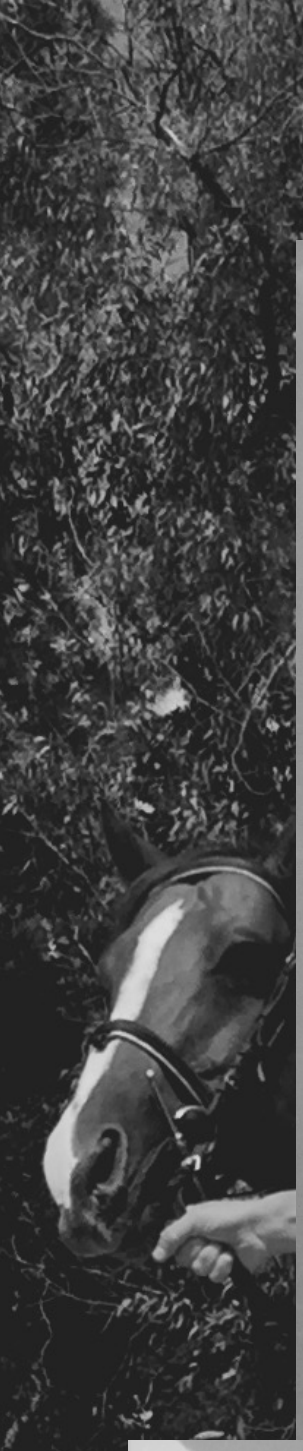
BY STAVROS DIMAKOPOULOS



















By The Way

REMO INDERBITZIN












WRONG
WAY

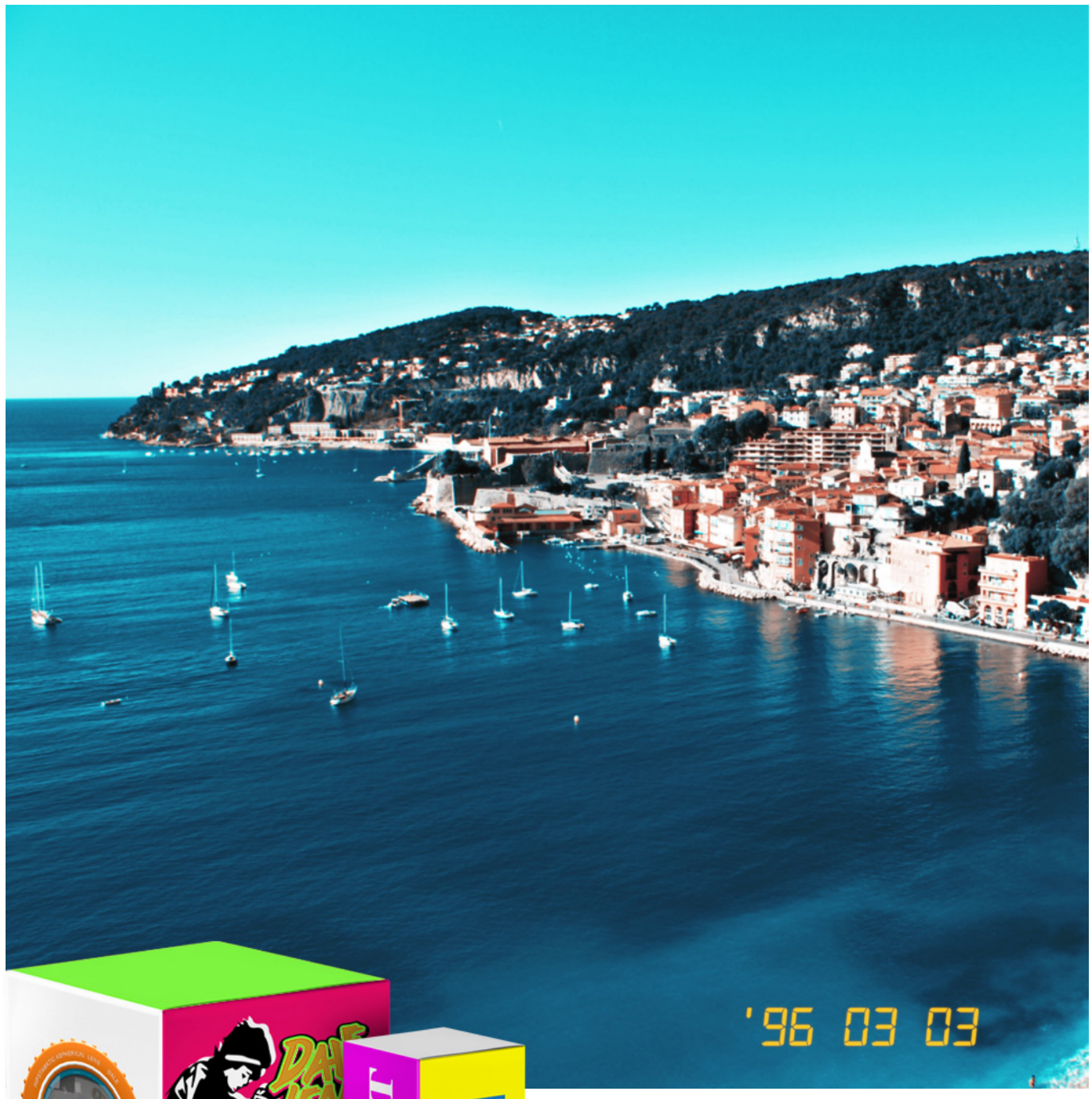
GEARED

HIGHLIGHTS OF OUR
LATEST HIPSTAPAKS
AND NEW ARTIST
COLLABORATIONS





26





Few things in photography trigger nostalgia to us like time-stamped photos. Shuffling through mom's shoe box of pictures from past family vacations and remembering the exact date a photo was taken because it told you right on the glossy impression. One hour film processing may be a thing of the past but the instant time stamp has returned with our new Kodot Souvenir film.

KISSIMMEE

WELCOME TO
Dino's WONDER WHEEL
HRILLS!
ATM
TATTOOS
ICE CREAM
SLUSHIES
ITALIAN ICES
'96 08 19


BRIGHTON PIER
'97 04 06



kissimmee





Wandering the streets of Venice Beach, California, an aura of cool is exhibited as locals frolic in big hats. A dropped instant film photograph on Abbot Kinney Boulevard is the inspiration for February's HipstaPak. Characterized by deep shadows, blown highlights, and soft focus, this pak is perfect for creating memorable snapshots.

VENICE





Venice





Autochrome photography required longer exposures which gave a soft blur to the scene it was capturing. The tones that came with the final images were desaturated in the greens and amped a bit in the reds. We're paying homage to these photographs with the new AUTOCHROME SNAPPAK!

AUTOCHROME




ESECTED
A.D.
1893



Autochrome



SUBMIT TO ISSUE 3: DESIRE

SUBMISSIONS@SCENE.HIPSTAMATIC.COM