

# SMALL STEPS LEAD TO A GREAT VISION.

After years of flirtation with photography while working as an e-shop owner and a blogger, I have decided to take photos for clients. My first clients were part of my blog niche. My e-shop sells Italian products. Thus, I worked for the Gran Moravia cheese brand and photographed recipes for the magazine Food. My first portraits were free for my friends; I had to learn the craft. I discovered the desire to add a little extra to each picture, make it different, and go beyond and above the client's expectations. I dared to shoot my first weddings. The clients were always happy, but I knew there was much to learn.



So, I took photography lessons in professional courses and started to study. First, at the Liberec School of Photography, a real turning point came when I stepped into the most prestigious photographic school in the Czech Republic, the Institute of Creative Photography, Silesian University in Opava.

The best in the craft taught me here, and I have met many inspiring colleagues. The school strengthened my resolve to seek originality and artistic expression in my profession. Everything I learned I put in my work, into the projects for clients, into wedding photos and videos.





I have met many great clients. I have gained experience and discovered superior skills to communicate with people and make them feel good during photo shoots. Sure, it was demanding. I am a mom of two boys, and my husband is a talented musician, and the job takes him out of home very often. But both in my career and family life, I love to improvise. My sons often assist me when I create the sceneries; they inspire me, are part of my projects, and my older son took up a camera when he was six.

But don't imagine a bed of roses. Starting a business in a new branch on maternity leave with two kids took resolve. I lived through many waking nights and countless moments of desperation and depletion. However, my creative me would not let me stop. For my whole life, it whispered to me; now it was shouting that I did what I love and do best and cannot give up. Thus, my journey began.



# AN UNPLEASANT BREACH

uring my studies, I took part in amazing projects. I collected awards, and my pictures were placed in various exhibitions. But that was my art; I wasn't paid for that. I earned my living as a wedding and lifestyle photographer, and that job was a little mundane compared to my artistic projects. I am a perfectionist, so I put time and energy into my assignments for clients, but I did not enjoy it and looked forward to the time I spent on my artistic projects. This approach was unbearable. As a mom of two, a manager to my husband, a businesswoman, and an artist, I burned out. It was too much. How to step out of the vicious circle?

