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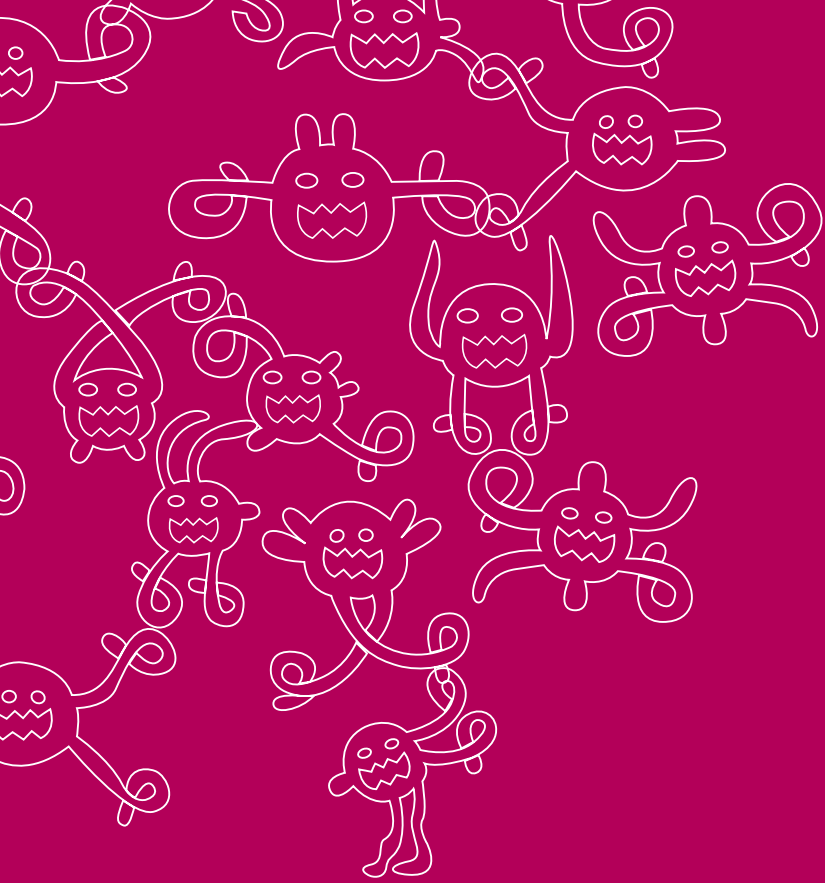
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STORIES

graphic stories that need
few words to be understood





Who hasn't made up his or her own version of what a person's life is like after seeing an individual in a particular situation on any given day?

A place, an expression, a situation... photography captures those instants that tell stories; our imagination allows us to tell others.



Back to the roots

... he will miss his dreadlocks, but this
change of life had to take place now or never.



C46-32930 © Alvaro Leiva



K25-202871 © Ignacio Alvarez

My ex-wife is an anthropologist and seven years ago she moved to a village in the Amazon's rainforest. She has lived among the natives all this time, danced to the rhythm of their drums and lived according to their traditions ... and our son Joshua has as well. But the time has come for Joshua to go back to live according to the lifestyle of back home. His farewell was traumatic, I foresee a complicated adaptation period, and he will miss his dreadlocks, but this change of life had to take place now or never.

C46-587784 © Alvaro Leiva



T89-558092 © Gavriel Jecan



C64-482971 © Andoni Canela



I60-479088 © Jesus Sierra



19329 © Philip & Karen Smith

A high-angle photograph of a woman with long dark hair and blue eyes lying in a white bathtub filled with water. She is wearing a black, strapless, ruffled dress. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The water is clear, and the bathtub has several circular drains visible. The lighting is soft, creating a moody atmosphere.

First impressions aren't always right

... we found her in the bathtub all dressed up, with makeup on, and freezing cold.

L19-305042 © Kristin Gerbert



L19-284783 © Kristin Gerbert

T62-575334 © Iolanda Astor



B75-628306 © Lluís Real



I chose Veronica as my roommate because she seemed laid back, cheerful and tidy. She had the potential to be the best roommate ever. Soon I realized that she did very strange things during the night: she sat completely naked out on the balcony staring into space; she walked around the house while she mumbled undecipherable things; she reorganized her closet way too many times, way too late at night. I was frightened living with her for a couple of weeks, until one winter night we discovered she was a sleepwalker after having found her in the bathtub all dressed up, with makeup on and freezing cold.

D56-460739 © Enrique Algarra



S57-471738 © Radek Detinsky



F58-269623 © Bartomeu Amengual



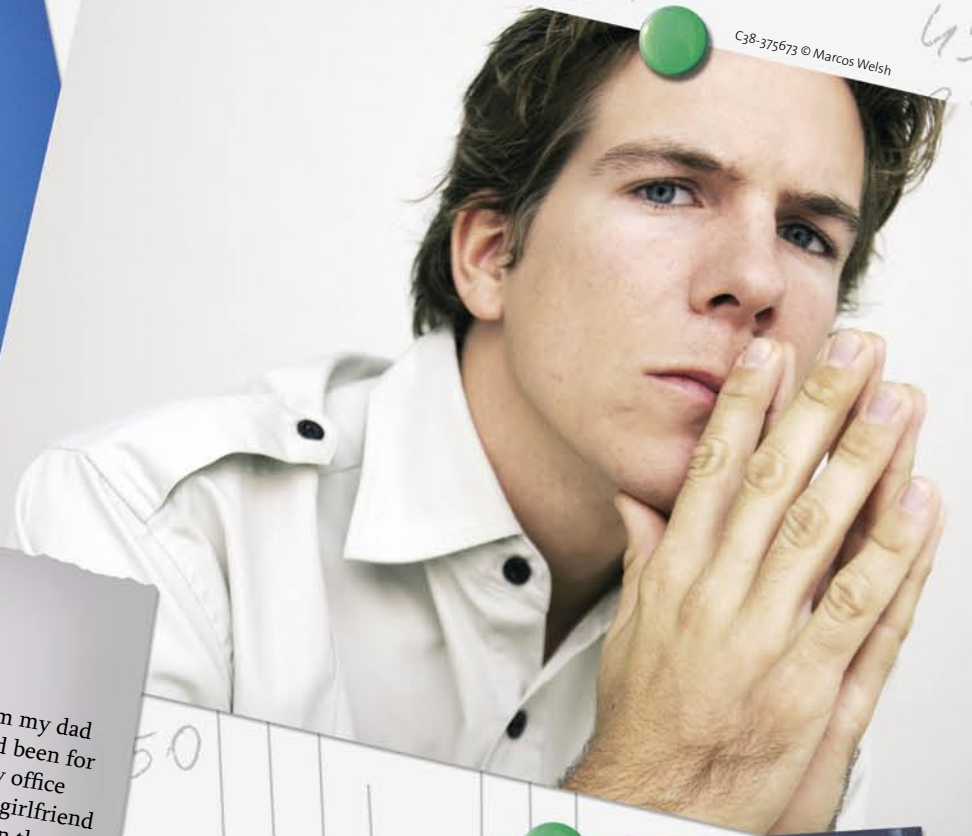
Change of direction

... what I see in the morning when I get up are images of peace and calm.



22340 © Javier Larrea

B75-414551 © Luis Real



C38-375673 © Marcos Welsh



50%
120%

The company I inherited from my dad was my life, the same as it had been for him. I more or less lived in my office and I was never able to keep a girlfriend for more than six months, when they would see very clearly that I was married to my job.

One night, buried once again under figures and Chinese food, I broke into tears after realizing that I was living my father's life and not my own. The next day, I left my cousin in charge and embarked on my sailboat to travel with no fixed course. Now, what I see in the morning when I get up are images of peace and calm.

C02-374413 © Proles Productions



G14-626339 © Jeff Greenberg



U70-623600 © Asier Rúa



L99-488475 © William Brady

234 345
798 657
234 857
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234 346
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A Second Chance

... and we knew then we would never be apart again.

She was my first love. Our families used to spend every summer in the same coastal town. During the long winters we kept in touch by sending love letters, and we met again every June... until my parents sold the house. We never saw each other again.

The year I was widowed I decided to return to the town where I had spent the happiest years of my life. One afternoon we bumped into each other on the beach where we used to meet secretly during our youth... and we knew then we would never be apart again.





H₂O

... I was able to overcome my fear and can now enjoy the ocean.

A75-282211 © Ben Welsh



K92-61867 © Beverly Logan



G97-363893 © Bjorn Andren



K66-380674 © STONEIMAGES



A75-312891 © Ben Welsh



G50-443228 © Raymond Forbes



When I was 8 years old, I saw my dog Dorg drown in the ocean. I tried to save him but I could not help him. For many years I was not able to go into the sea, as every time I tried I would get very jittery. One day, it was up to me to make sure that another dog would not suffer the same fate as Dorg years before. My hands were sweaty, my body was shaky, I was about to run away...but I had no choice. I overcame my fear, dove in, and rescued the dog. What years of therapy could not cure, was resolved by facing my worst nightmare. I was able to overcome my fear and can now enjoy the ocean.



E42-156182 © Lucille Khornak

N24-596396 © Pablo H. Caridad



U05-629095 © Damian Szmurlo



Z36-384159 © Henry T. Kaiser





METAMORPHOSIS

... I am very proud of having achieved my dream.



I always wanted to be a ballet dancer. When I was a little girl, I was told too many times that I should try to focus on other activities as my awkward figure, lack of flexibility, and clumsiness were not exactly compatible with classical ballet. Thanks to my perseverance, I went through puberty ignoring the mockery from the other girls in my classes. Fortunately, with my coming of age my body turned slender, flexible and elegant and I got to do my first and well deserved performance. I am very proud of having achieved my dream: performing tonight with Le Ballet de l'Opéra National de Paris.





Free at last

... he took off his uniform, this time forever, and dove into the ocean.



Santa loaded his sled and left on his yearly business trip. He was tired and depressed but this year there was an extra motivation: to do a delivery on an island where he had never been before. Santa wanted to leave the best for the end. He did his deliveries grudgingly, especially as his tummy was getting scratched every time he descended a chimney. On January 1st, I am going on a diet – he said. The last present at last! When he arrived on the island, he knew this was the place where he wanted to spend the rest of his life. He took off his uniform, this time forever, and dove into the ocean.

