

**Kailani Thomas**  
**Photos made with satisfaction**



## -Introduction-

Why did I take these photos? Why those angles, those filters and lighting? What was the topic? Its purpose?

I took them mainly for a school project, but also as a learning experience, something to take me outside of my comfort zone. As for the angles, filters, and lighting - something happens when you take a photo. Sometimes it's something that inspires me, sometimes it has to do with how I'm feeling. I take each of these photos 100% with an open mind and personality.

The theme of these pictures is toys. I try to tell the story behind the toys, even if they are ones I've never seen before. Those stories come from my imagination.





A toy castle. It used to belong to me, but  
now it belongs to my younger cousin.

It always looks like a never-ending fantasy,  
always opening new doors of imagination.

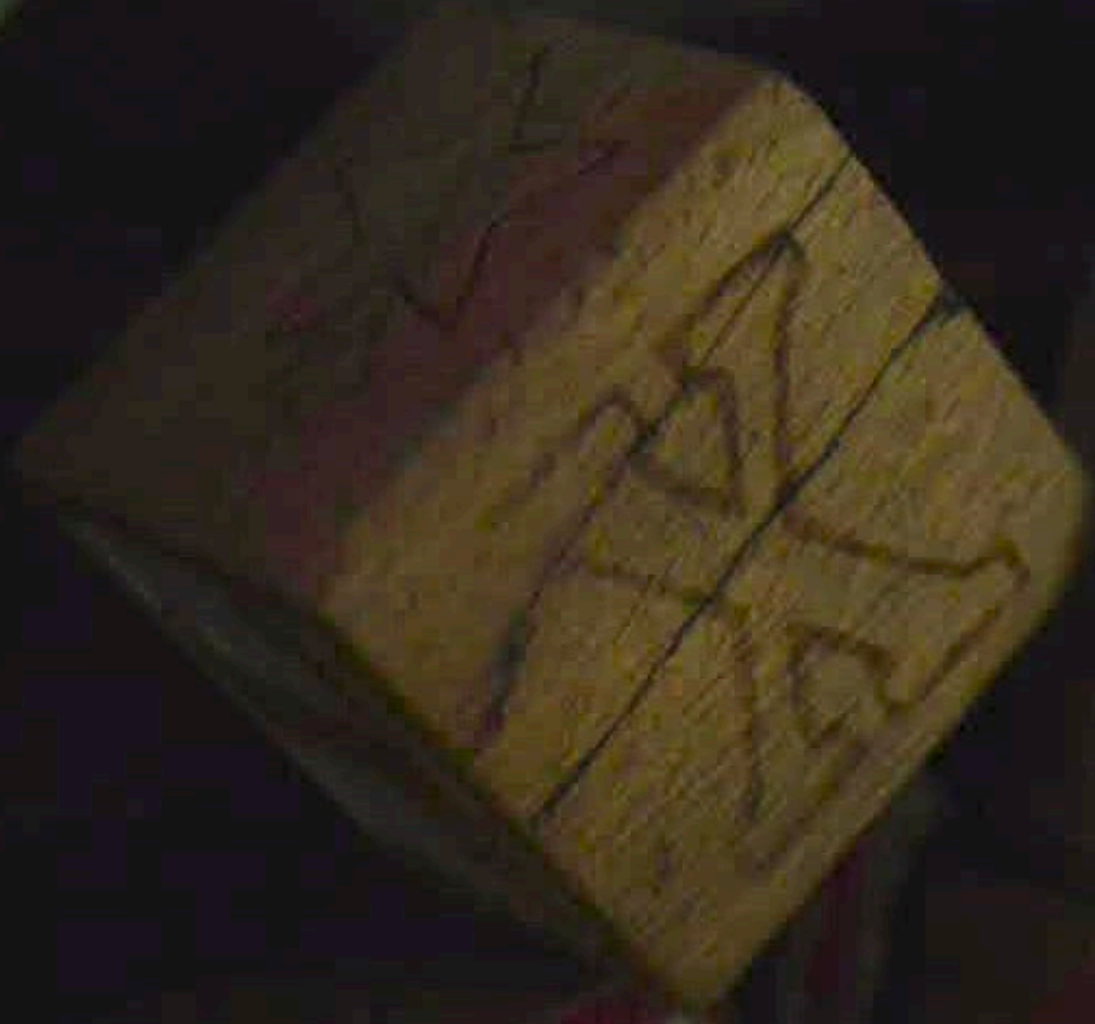
A toy of many generations.



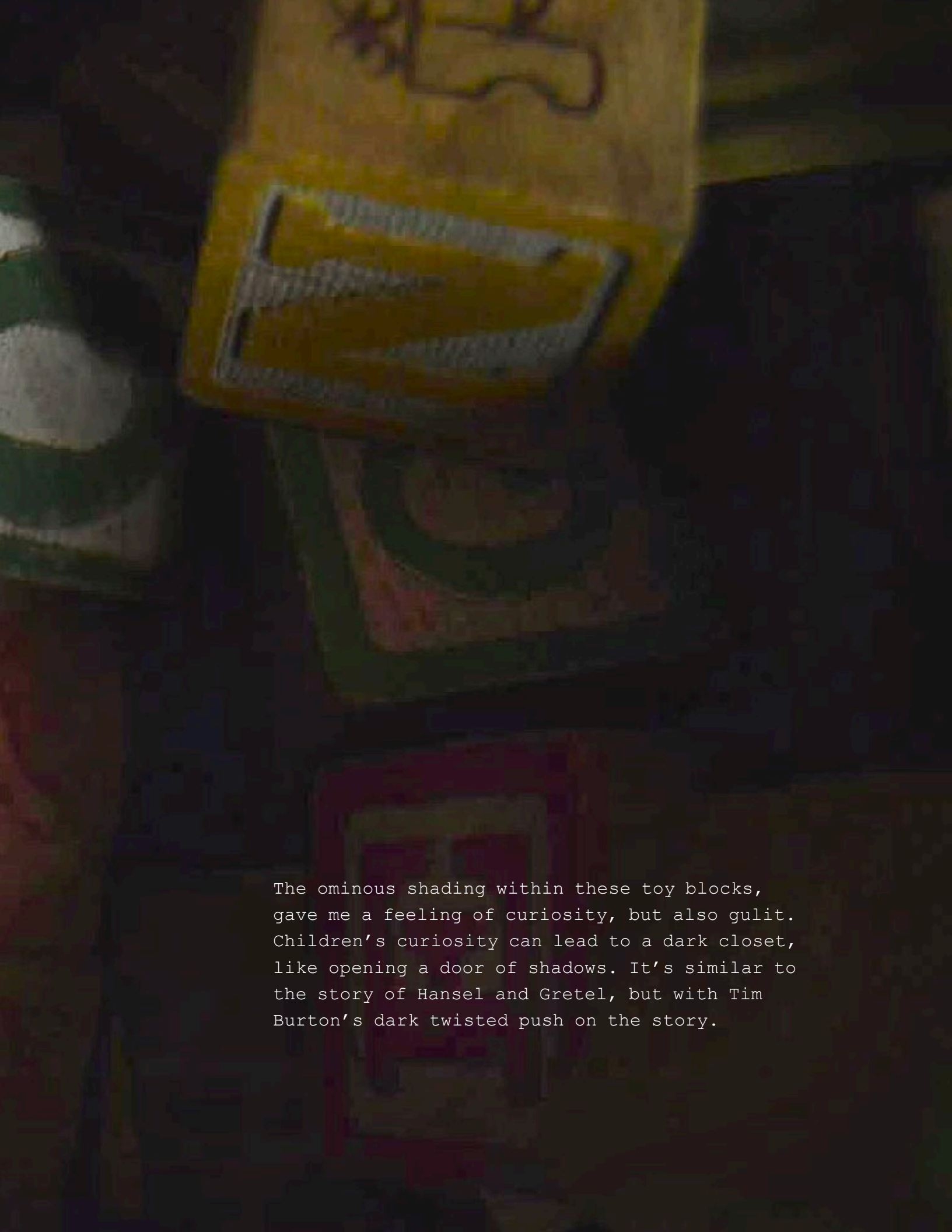
A toy car. The vibrancy that comes with this photo made me think of a car race, competing to get first place.

Child's play seems to always be entering the scene- fun, bright, playful colors.









The ominous shading within these toy blocks, gave me a feeling of curiosity, but also guilt. Children's curiosity can lead to a dark closet, like opening a door of shadows. It's similar to the story of Hansel and Gretel, but with Tim Burton's dark twisted push on the story.



A My Little Pony toy. Cutie marks to show their talent. The imaginations of these producers are genius. Whoever thought that talent couldn't be shown off?

Confidence is all it takes.



A real or fake telephone? Things in  
mirror may be bigger than they appear.

Now I get why cars have that.





A rich red crown fit for a king, A kids  
dream- being a ruler- being able to do  
whatever they want, king of all kings.

King to the throne of being a kid.  
Being themselves.

Overbearingly tall crayons. You have to start somewhere, everyone does, that's what makes imagination so special. It can be anything.

Crayons can be and do anything. They start somewhere, and never end. A never ending line that you have control of.





A wax chef figurine caught red-handed.  
All people are great chefs, just maybe  
not the right ones.  
Don't judge a book by its cover.

Taste and see for yourself. Think before  
criticizing.





A majestic toy horse. Why the long face buddy?

"Bold of you to assume I have a long face."

Not afraid, brave.





A pirate candle holder.

"It's a toy?"

"No it's a candle holder."

"So it's a toy?"

"No."

( A little conversation that  
my cousin and I had.)

To a kid, everything is a toy.



Bottle of Connect-its. Who ever said construction was hard?

All I did was put them together. They work together, not apart.



Toy plushies of Winnie the Pooh and Dumbo.

They protect you through the night, from  
whatever lives in the dark.

Protectors of the night, of fear.

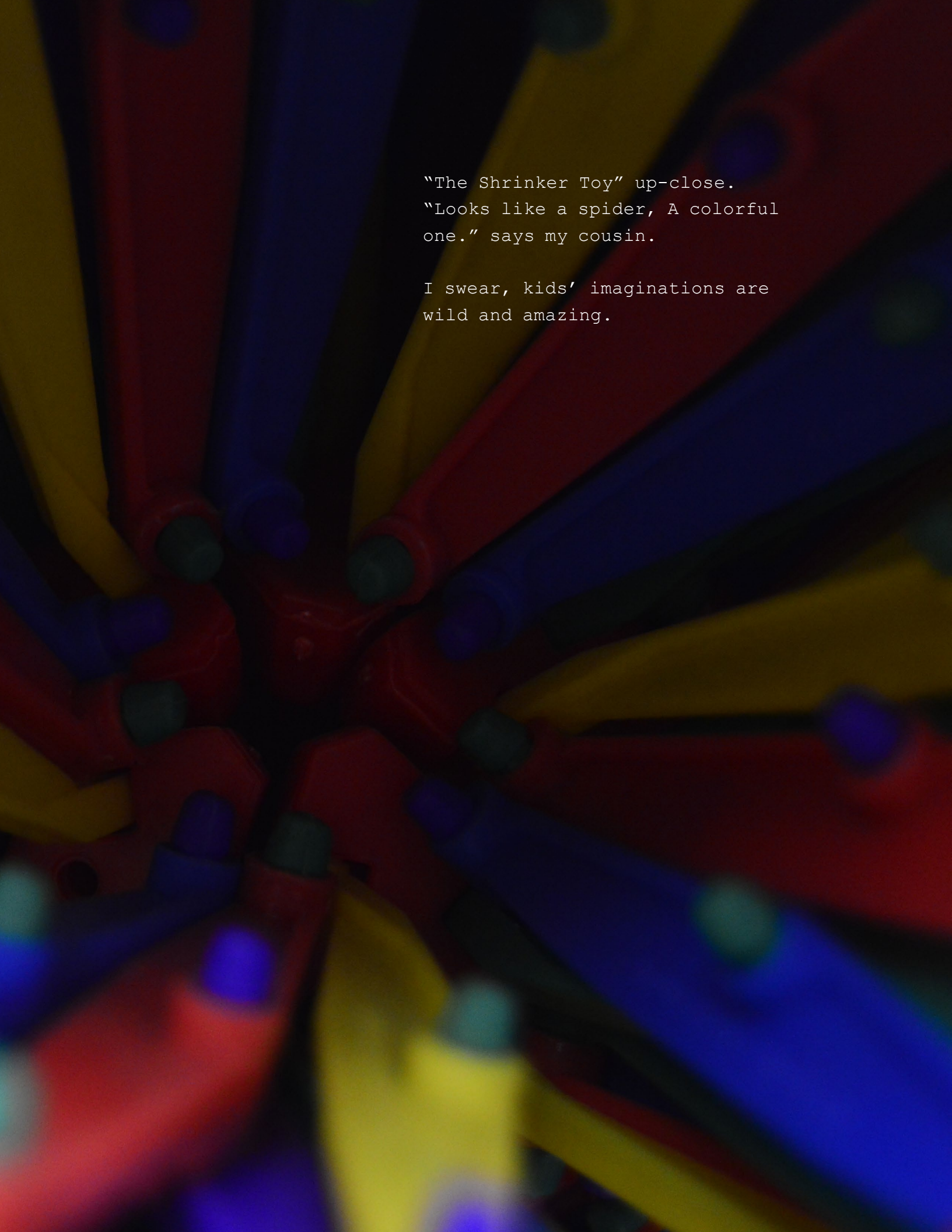












"The Shrinker Toy" up-close.  
"Looks like a spider, A colorful  
one." says my cousin.

I swear, kids' imaginations are  
wild and amazing.



A toy Ambulance. Break something  
and see what happens, maybe the  
sirens will go off.

As they say before a huge show or  
act, "break a leg!"





A simple wooden car. I saw the floor  
as a faded road and the car rolling  
down, doing its own thing.

Like any other normal day, like any  
other normal person.





Some blinged shoes, "Please tell me these shoes are edible. I think I'll eat em either way." said my good friend.

I wonder how long it took to bling them up?



My perspective on the wooden toy school bus  
which sits on a toy castle. School is tough,  
especially when you're first learning.

Hence the letters in the background.





A bunch of toy metal buses and a nude baby  
in the dark corner. Buses full of people  
riding away from the baby apocalypse.

Sounded a lot better in my head.






Small handwritten tag with text: Doll E-Lil by Annie and Matthew

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A photograph of a baby cradle with a light green metal frame and a mattress. The mattress has a pattern of ladybugs. A white strap is tied to the backrest of the cradle. In the background, a wooden chair with a leopard print seat is visible. The floor is a light-colored, textured surface.

Plushie ladybugs in a baby cradle. The ladybug couple lost their way around the shop and the cradle was the only place for them to meet safely.

Ladybug love.



A child's grocery cart.. Ah yes, the perfect accessory for Trader Joe's.

Now the question is, how much can we put in it?





Decade old toys from way back then... The past, the future, the present. What does it matter? The imagination within them will live on.

Imagination will never die. It never did. It moves on.



A ginormous toy plush flamingo...Tall and flamboyant. The flamingo looks to you for a possible... challenge?

Flamingos, flawless with their walk, love to strut their stuff.





A toy house with a mermaid hanging on for dear life. A half-human, half-mermaid trying to escape her reality that she can't stay in two worlds.



A racoon slipper. Know as the trash panda, it's the perfect fit for your feet.

Now the only question is, will he eat your feet?



A dog with kisses on their clothes.  
This dog must be a ladies man.

Must have had lots of attention.



-Honorable Mentions-









