Emma

Malad

I was born into a horse breeding family, with my father and mother Joanna and Pat Maxwell, breeding Thoroughbreds as well as Arabians at the time. Later they sold the TBs and focussed on the Arabians and I grew up on the farm spending most waking hours doing something with a horse. I rode many of the Arabians on the farm and broke them to saddle at 3 year sold myself - generally by just jumping on and riding them away out of the yard and adding the bit and saddle later. I competed in racing as an amateur and have completed one 140 km ride, although this was in Iran on a borrowed horse. I also showed horses for Lodge Farm and other clients winning five World Championships in Paris as well as as titles in Qatar and Jordan. I moved to London when the stud was dispersed and over the course of my life moved from being the "bear in bushes", a very important photographic role, through the horse handler to the person with the camera. Sadly my reputation for being able to clip faces quietly has stayed with me and often I end up finishing the clipping as well as doing the shoot! While parts of the Arabian world exasperate me (the ever increasing prevalence of fraudulently photoshopped heads and necks and eyes in adverts; and the incompetent judgement and presentation of movement in show horses spring to mind) I appreciate that it has been a privilege to meet such an enormous variety of people, countries and horses though a life spent with the Arabian horse.





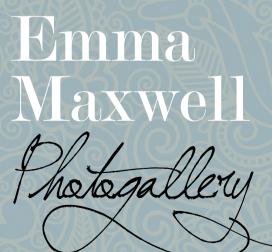










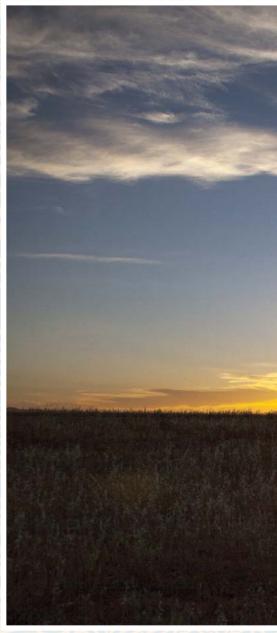


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Emma Maxwell

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