



Jamie & Johnny from Massive Media

Not just another day in the corporate jungle

'Whatever you do will be awful,' he said. 'I don't take a good photo.'

His colleague looked scarcely more hopeful. He wasn't saying anything, but I could read his thoughts. Photographers. All the same. It was written all over his face.

'OK,' I said, 'but let's do it anyway.' He didn't know what I was thinking. Web designers. Aren't they supposed to be even cooler and funkier than photographers?

I slung my camera bag over my shoulder and we left their office to look for a suitable spot. We soon found one, round the back of a superstore. Sitting forlornly in this urban war zone was a tatty old sofa, backed by graffiti.

Perfect.

'Do I get a last wish before you shoot me?' he asked.

Humour. We were getting somewhere. They started to loosen up. I got some great sofa shots.

Pretty soon, I had them looking round corners, walking in and out of shops, and getting on and off trains over and over again. They even kept their eyes peeled for locations as we wandered round the neighbourhood. It was the Beatles on Abbey Road all over again.

As we headed back to the office, though, they slipped into business mode again. Playtime was over and it was back to business.