

Dmitri Kasterine

Dmitri Kasterine (1945) I've been a photographer for 49 years. The National Portrait Gallery recently acquired 24 of my portraits of writers and artists taken between 1965 (Samuel Beckett) and 2008 (John Richardson). Moved to New York in 1985 and have worked for the New Yorker, The New York Times and Vanity Fair. Married - eighteen year old son. We now live upstate where I grow herbs, play tennis and spend summer evenings drinking round the fire pit. We miss urban life in the unrelenting green of upstate New York so we go to Brooklyn at weekends to photograph the wild and diverse life of New Yorkers. Please see my results on my website: http://www. kasterine.com

Born in England in 1932, I started out as a properly brought up young gentleman with an English mother and White Russian father. He fought wars all his adult life and died in a car accident in the North of England at the age of forty-seven. Photography came to me at aged eleven, photographing birds at the bird feeder my mother put up outside the kitchen window. After the acute

disappointment of the birds being minute specs in the picture, I did cows in the fields around us in Kent.

After the wine trade, Lloyd's, racing cars, selling cars and flying aeroplanes to Australia, I became a photographer. I photographed my friend's engagements and their weddings. I worked for magazines and advertising agencies. I was sent to Los Angeles to photograph Mick Jagger, returned to England via New York where I met Salvador Dali in the elevator at the St. Regis Hotel. Thence started my interest in living here. Three or four years later I moved to America, remarried and lived happily ever after. Earlier in my career I shot stills for Stanley Kubrick from whom I learnt patience and persistence.

Currently I am working on a book about the city of Newburgh in New York, a crumbling and overlooked city on the Hudson River. (Actually I have been working on it for the last fourteen years.)

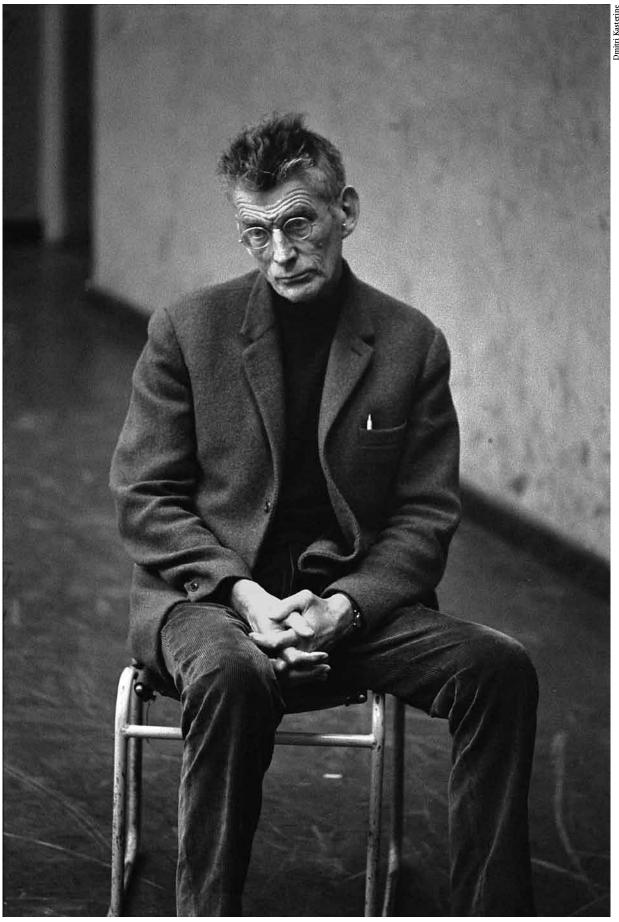
In 2009 my portraits of artists and writers were acquired by the Smithsonian in

Washington, DC and the National Portrait Gallery in London for their permanent collections.

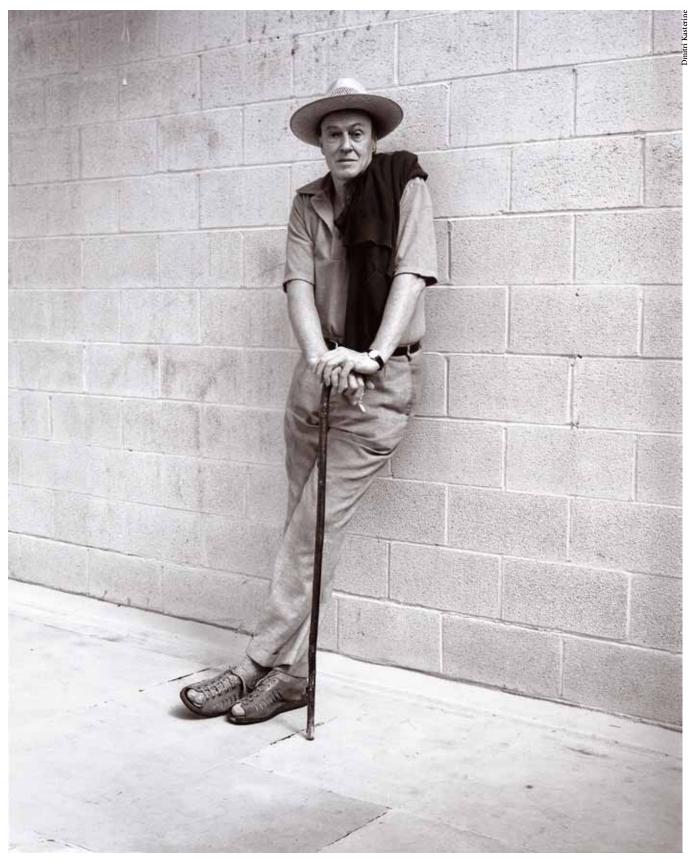
Interests: tennis, growing perennials and herbs in pots and containers; cooking meals and looking for good wine for \$10 a bottle and drinking it round the fire pit.

I have just heard that the National Portrait Gallery in London are going to display the photographs of mine that they have recently acquired from September 2010 until April 2011.

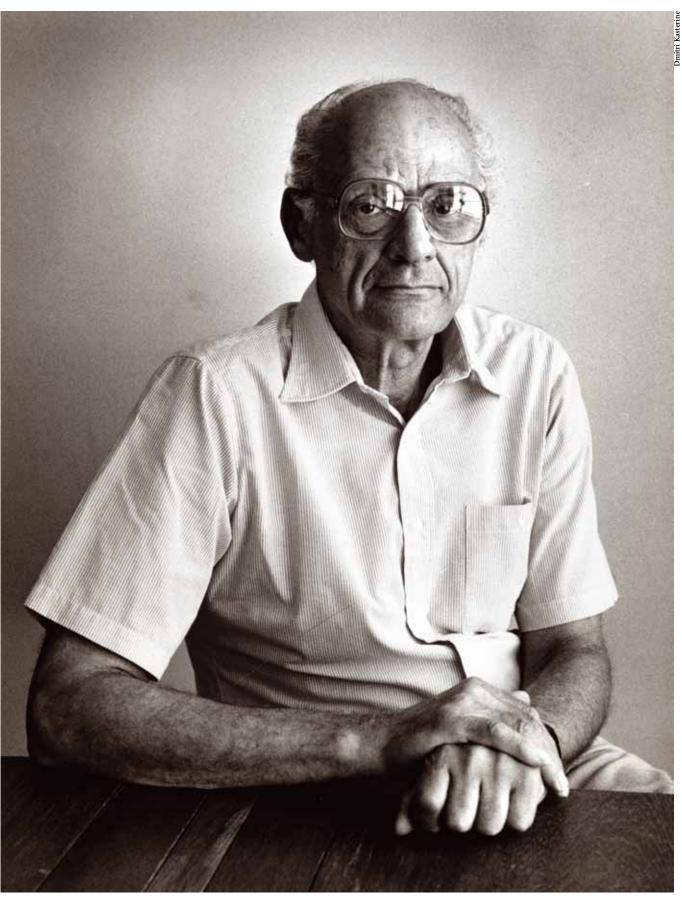
PS When you come to New York City by all means go to, Per Se, the Met and Soho, but spend all the time you can at the Brooklyn Botanical Gardens where you will find heaven on earth at the Shakespearian Garden. Then go to either The Dutch Boy Café for burgers and the like, or Breukelen Café for lighter fare, both on Franklin Avenue. If you want tea or a glass of wine, go to Abigail Café and Wine Bar on Classon Avenue, all a short walk from the gardens.



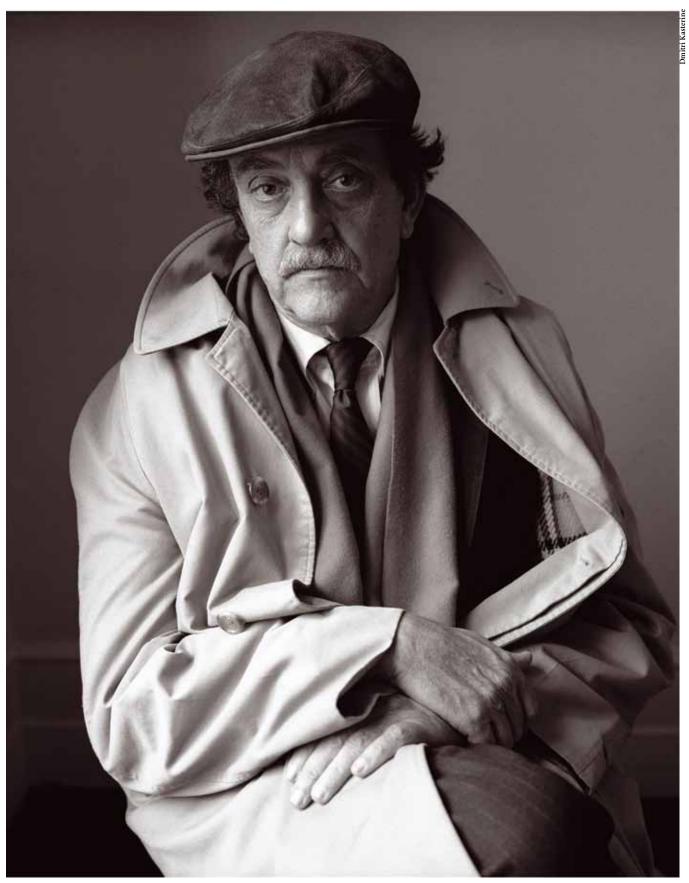
Samuel Beckett



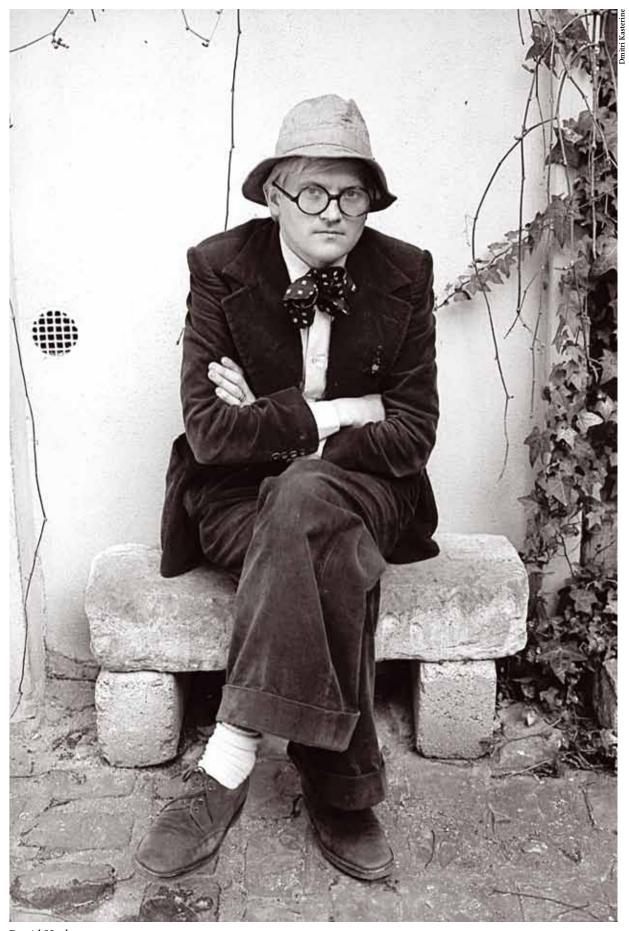
Roald Dahl



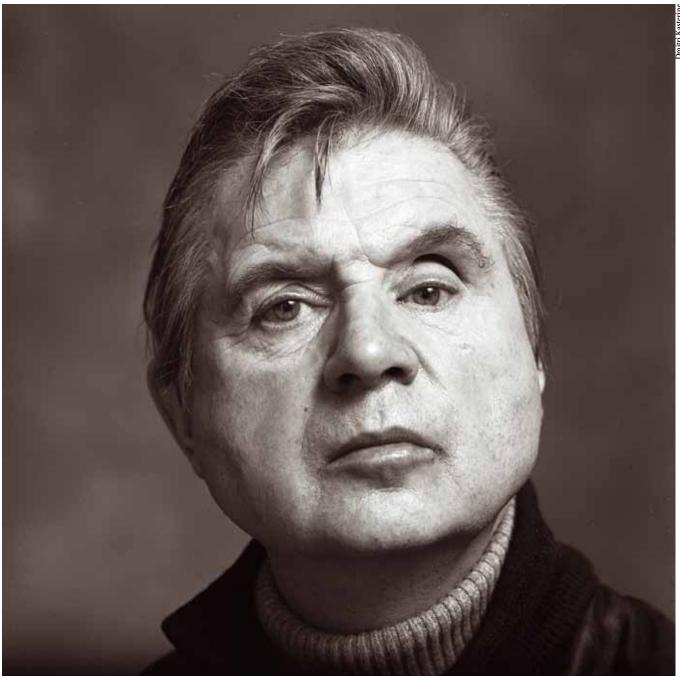
Arthur Miller



Kurt Vonnegut



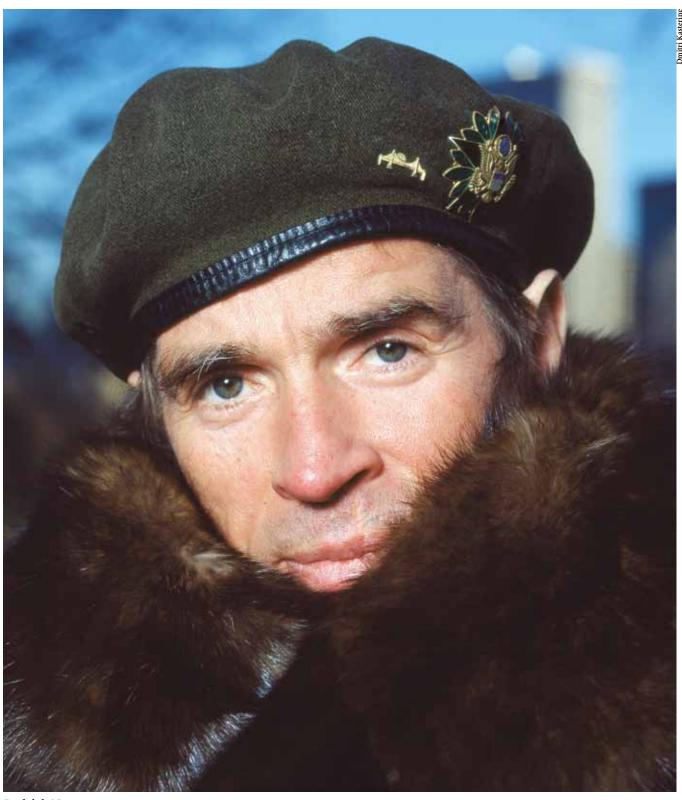
David Hockney



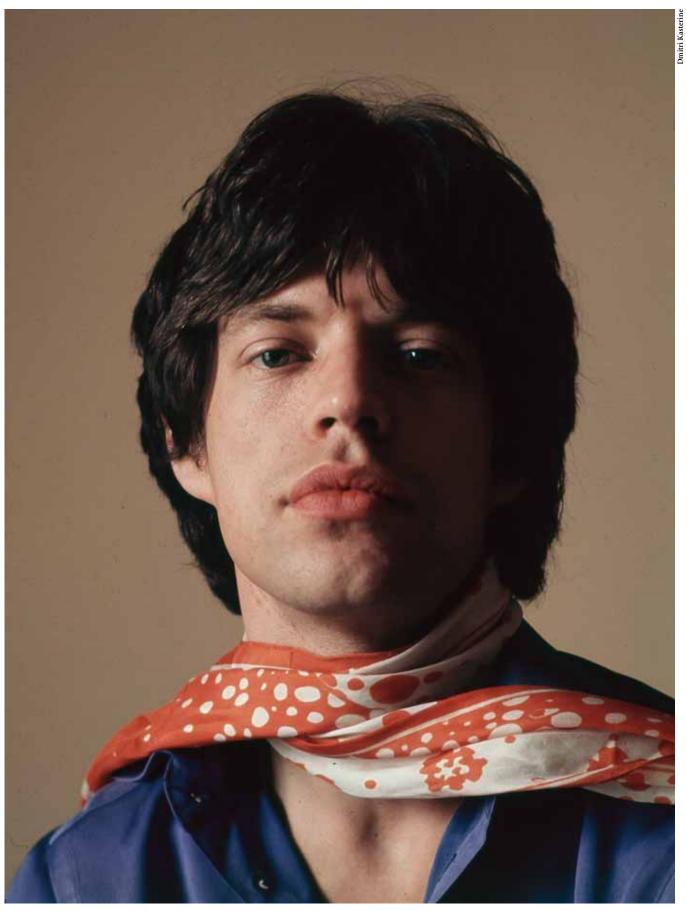
Francis Bacon



Count Basie



Rudolph Nureyev



Mick Jagger