

ENCORE



RICKIE LEE JONES

RICKIE LEE JONES WAS VIRTUALLY UNKNOWN WHEN photographer Norman Seeff shot this 1978 session in Malibu for her self-titled debut album. “My assistant and I drove out and found this young girl living in a tiny, funky apartment,” he recalls. “She was very unassuming. Casual attire, very little makeup—but at the same time there was something fascinating about her.” After shooting indoors, Seeff suggested they go for a walk. “There was a park on a cliff that overlooks the sea,” Seeff says. “I shot a bunch of photos at sunset. When we developed the film, there was this beautiful color shot that became the album cover.” Meanwhile, Jones’ down-to-earth nature made a lasting impression on Seeff, and months later he was stunned when he heard the album. “I thought, ‘My God, this person is brilliant, a real force,’” he says. “Here she was, living very modestly, and yet was just six months away from becoming a huge star and an authentic voice.”

