

A dense field of purple bluebell flowers in bloom, with green stems and leaves visible. The flowers are bell-shaped and hang from the stems. The background is a soft-focus field of more bluebells.

The garden is at rest, waiting for the morn,

All is sleeping peacefully, the roses and the thorn.

The sun jumps to life, to rise the wakeup call,

The bluebell rings its best, and the roses climb the wall.

Rachel F. Blackman, 2007.



**Water, taken in moderation,
cannot hurt anybody.**

**Samuel Clemens aka Mark Twain
(1835-1910)**

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**Water given in moderation
encourages healthy gardens.**

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