



The most unlikely places

As a schoolgirl I was amazed that each year I wondered at the fragile, blazing white snowdrops bursting through the tarmac outside the headmistress's office. Now isn't this a miracle! I have always thought so.

Flowers grow in the most unlikely places, hence the illustration of the rubbish dump. Beauty can be found amongst all that filth. On that note, one of my granddaughters found this quotation which I felt depicts what I wanted to share:

'If everything around you seems dark. Look again. You may be the light', Rumi