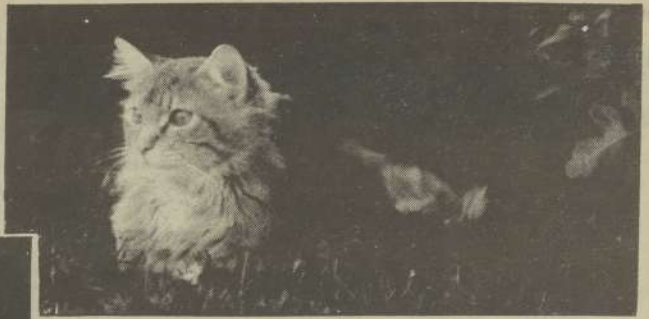


# Flowers



Spring, like dawn, is a beginning. Waking from sleep the world slowly comes to life. The long night is past.  $\frac{1}{2}$ an overwhelming fresh, newness is everywhere. The flowers, the trees, bring beauty and happiness to the country and city alike. A touch of nature in our modern society. We have no control, something so good, so wonderful, yet we are unable to dominate. Can we accept and enjoy it? The pleasure is within reach, take time, get in touch and be happy.



Photos by Beth Coffey

