

The Winter Is Past...

... the rain is over and gone, the flowers appear on the earth.

The Song of Solomon



The yellow blooms of the Oregon grape are brilliant against the dark foliage.

Winter seems as if it would stay forever, then suddenly warm days come, and it's Easter time again.

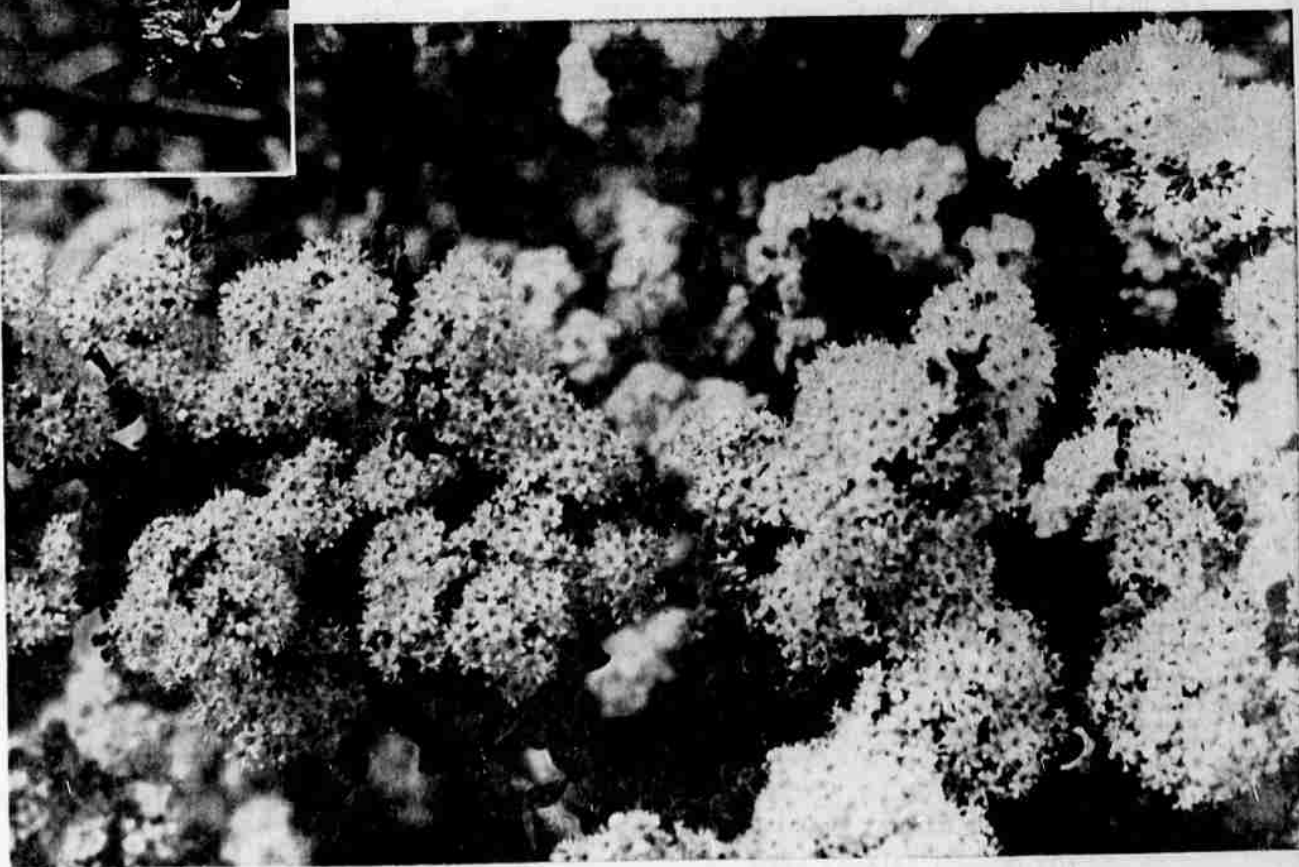


Orange-topped fireweed plants toss their heads in the April breeze.

Miniature willow seeds, embedded in downy fluff, wait for a gust of wind to carry them far and wide.



A tiny golden flower rises from its tomb of gray winter grass.



The heady fragrance of chaparral hangs heavily in the air ... summer will soon be here.