

elvenses



little things I like...



Knitting (and crochet!) has become a considerable part of my life in the last year. Knitting in the park was a highlight of this summer.



There's something delicious about shelves full of yarn, with all that potential for creativity waiting to be realised.



Every knitter has a 'stash' which is their little (or not so little!) box of treasures, all waiting for their turn to be made into something but in the meantime, it's lovely just to enjoy looking at them as they are...



A finished shawl in fiery red alpaca, waiting to be 'blocked' to bring out the details in the lacework.



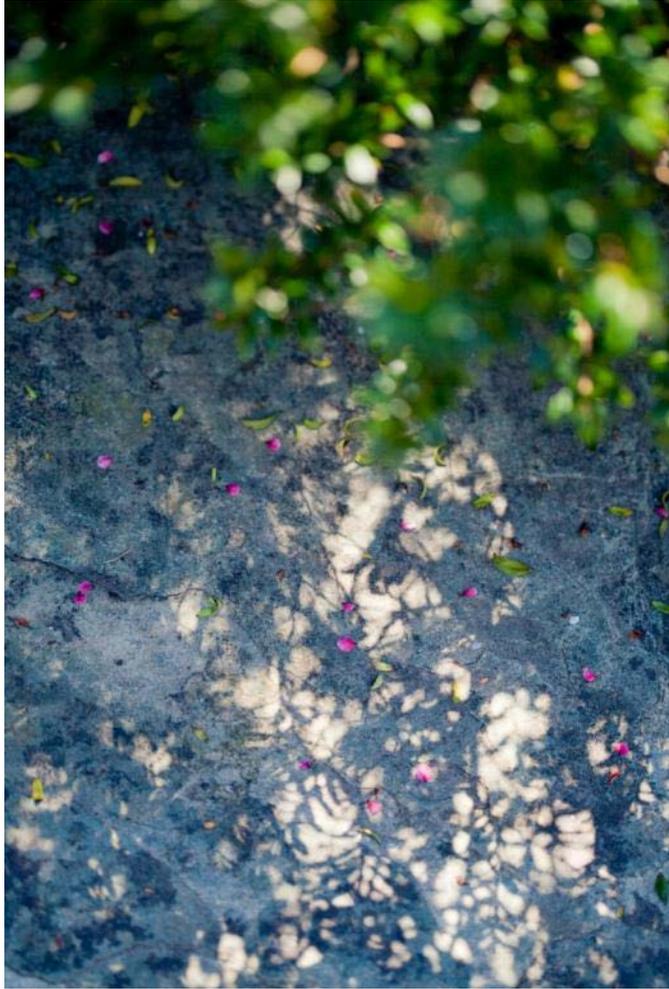
A hidden treasure of a garden lies beyond a short boat trip from Glengarriff. Garinish Island has an amazing range of plants and flowers, blooming in all their glory. I found hot pink fuchsias and cool marble in the Italian garden.



I was mesmerised by the blazing sunshine filtering through the leaves.



Daydreams of a wisteria covered garden house of my own...



Petals scattered on the steps
like confetti.



The most enormous rhododendrons I've ever seen.



The gardener on a tea break...



A walled garden with paths covered in rambling roses. The bees were busy in here.



The place was full of swirly wrought iron gates and doors with faded, peeling paint.



A welcome ice cream and a sit
down after all that
photography...





A quick trip to Incheydoney beach before heading home.



One of the few days of the year when being on a beach in Ireland is as good as being on holiday somewhere sunny and exotic :)



Back home, and a lazy Saturday with a homemade cappuccino and a seat beside the window, looking out over the city.



Taking advantage of the season with fresh strawberries.

More cream please!



Watering the plants is so much more fun with a cute wee red enamel watering can.



These little cameras have so much personality, it's worth the excruciating cost to feed them with film. Thank heavens for the Impossible Project...



There's something lovely about having a little book full of polaroids to remind you of holidays past.



An alternative Polaroid, this one takes Fuji film that's infinitely more available, but still expensive.



I like the odd tacky souvenir, especially when you can do yet another "Very small - far away" joke picture with it.



I can't help picking up leaves and flowers on our various adventures. Some make it all the way home and on to my shelf, to live next to the jars of buttons, and the nameless grumpy bunny.



I'm by no means fantastic with a sewing machine but I do like to do the odd project.

I like using this, and remembering all the halloween costumes that Mum made with it for me as a child.



Now and again I actually manage to produce something wearable!



It's a shame that you don't get to wear a velvet coat every day. It's there, just waiting for the right occasion. I can get away with wearing the necklace and the perfume every day though.



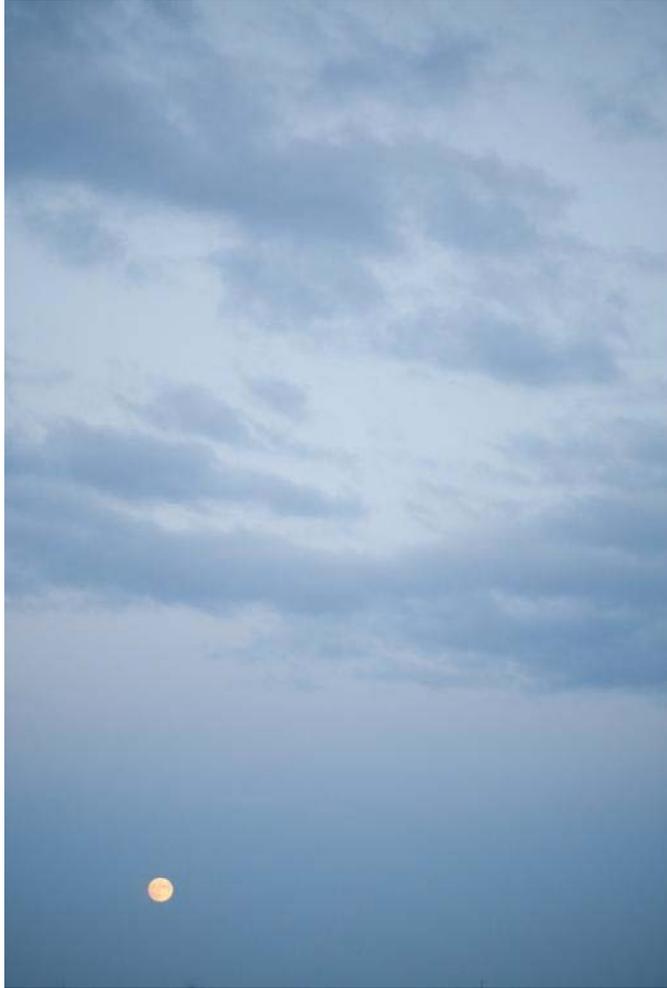
A repurposed cream jug and sugar bowl hold the tools required to get me ready to face the world every day.



I was utterly delighted when the little peas that I planted grew up, then actually produced pods!



It's lovely to spend half an hour or so tidying up the plants on the balcony, deadheading the flowers and checking their progress.



Our view from the windows
is sometimes even more
lovely with a full moon rising
as the city lights start to
twinkle at dusk.



After dark, I still get something pretty to look at on the balcony when the solar lamps start to glow.