



# WESTONBIRT

*A CELEBRATION OF THE SEASONS*

*Foreword by H.R.H. The Prince of Wales*

*Photography by Derek Harris*

*Text by Tony Russell*

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Spring 18  
*Now the north wind ceases,  
The warm south-west awakes  
The heavens are out in fleeces  
And the earth's green banner shakes*  
G. Meredith

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Summer 52  
*Down the hedge a large lime tree teemed with  
scent that seemed almost like a voice speaking. It  
startled him. He caught a breath of the over sweet  
fragrance, then stood still, listening expectantly.*  
D. H. Lawrence

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## Autumn

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*It was a foggy morning, and the trees shed in noisy water drops the moisture they had collected from the thick air; an acorn occasionally falling from its cup to the ground, in company with the dripping. In the meads, sheets of spider's-web, almost opaque with wet, hung in folds over the fences, and the falling leaves appeared in every variety of brown, green and yellow hue.*

Thomas Hardy

## Photographic Notes

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## Winter

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*Oh, I remember now  
A dell of snow,  
Frost on the bough;  
None there but I:  
Snow, snow, and a wintry sky.*

Walter de la Mare

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