

February

But February made me shiver
With every paper I'd deliver

American Pie (1971)

Don McLean



It was a cold misty afternoon on a cliff on the Suffolk Coast AONB (Area of Outstanding Natural Beauty) looking towards one of the many Martello Towers that remain on our coast, guarding

against Napoleon. Some of them have been converted to residential use, and may have their newspapers delivered.



The Snowdrop

Already the Snowdrop dares appear,
The first pale blossom of th' unripen'd year;
As Flora's breath, by some transforming power,
Had chang'd an icicle into a flower,
Its name and hue the scentless plant retains
And winter lingers in its icy veins

Anna Laetitia Barbauld, (1743-1825)

Two sorts of snowdrop in the close of St Alban's Cathedral at
near sunset, but just enough light.

Photographs E Weatherwax February 2017