



This is the month of flowers. The woods are carpeted with the misty colour of bluebells (1) and hedgerows are covered with sweet smelling hawthorn (2). Usually, wild flowers should never be picked but daisies (3) are an exception to the rule! A linnet (4) perches in a gorse bush (5) while above in the horse-

chestnut tree (6), a cuckoo (7) keeps repeating his strange call. The upright blossoms on the tree resemble candles. A peacock butterfly (8) hovers over brightly coloured ladybirds (9) sitting on nettles. Do your best to stop the dumping of the rubbish which scars our lovely countryside (10).