

OK, I confess:

I'm *stone in love*

with grandiose garden formality.

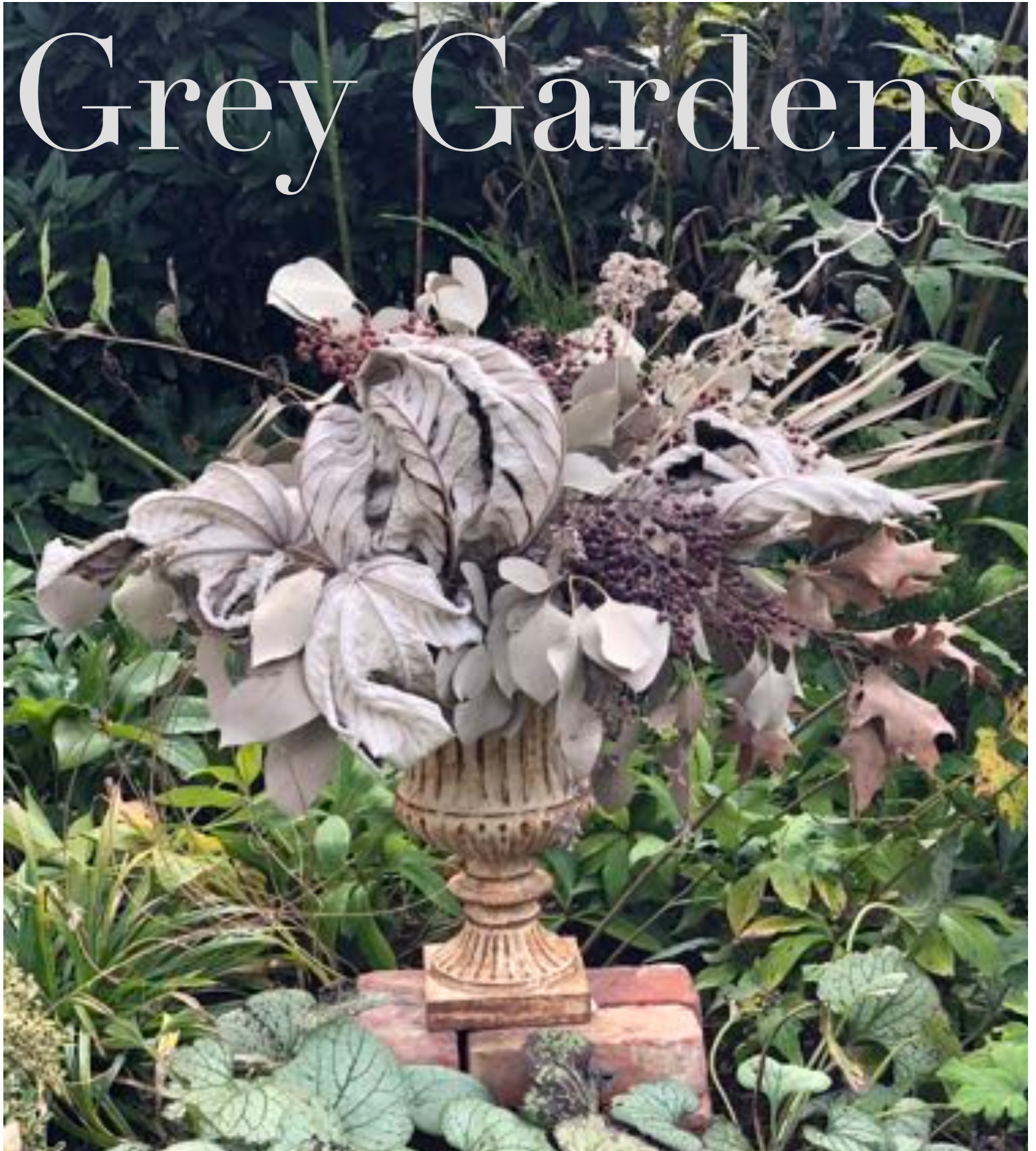
*Ancient crumbling statuary,
stately pedestals, gigantic urns
dripping with moss...*

*These
things
take
ages.*

Luckily, there's a
stoneworkaround

for that.

Withered nandina berries, whitened cecropia leaves, sun-bleached winter hazel, faded oak foliage, eucalyptus, dried to a crisp.



Grey Gardens