

Photos and Poems

The Evenlode Valley

If, like me, you enjoy the countryside that surrounds the Wychwoods then you may like to visit my recently opened website.



there is no doubt the Evenlode Valley has a special magic. Every photograph captures the scene as I saw it and has been recorded onto transparency.

I have been collecting a portfolio of photography for the last five years that represents my interpretation of the local landscape. Whether you live locally, or know the area but have since moved on,

Nothing has been digitally manipulated or computer-enhanced. I hope you can find a few minutes to visit: www.terrywigley.com
Terry Wigley.

Man's Best Friend

“Does your dog have diarrhoea?
Please don't bring it over here.
Yesterday it spread some dirt
Up the back of Georgie's shirt.

His brothers tried to help, but then,
They got it in his hair again.
Doggie faeces smell so bad
It really did upset the lad.

Last week he trod in something brown
Left by a dog from out of town.
His sandals we just had to burn.
Don't their owners ever learn?

Teenagers throw litter all around
But at least it's clean and easily found.

Dogs seem to take a strange delight
In dropping lumps, a dirty sight.

Some owners, kind and most concerned,
Pick up the bits and have them burned
Or throw them in a pooper bin.
Others commit the awful sin.

They leave Olympian piles of dung
Where it can soil and harm the young
And mums go mad at filth on floors.
It's nasty in or out of doors.

So when you take your doggie out
Think of poor Georgie and the shout:
“Oh, does your dog have diarrhoea?
Well, please don't bring it over here!”

Peter Hills