



Bettine Saffery

“...they were the last, the last, well it wasn't a house it was a bungalow, the last bungalow in the village and it was June of course so, it was dusk but in those days they used to have what they called double summertime, so it was light late into the evening. And when we drove into the gateway and up this gravel path it was so pretty being June and there was loads of lupins and I didn't know what they were called at the time but I found out later they were all lupins and summer flowers, real cottage flowers, really high on either side of us and my brother, I remember he said “Is this fairyland?”