



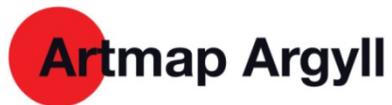
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Scottish Natural Heritage would like to thank **Lochgilphead High School** pupils who took part in Snapberry during the summer of 2019 for the use of their images in this book, and most especially to **Arthur Ker** for the beautiful cover illustrations.



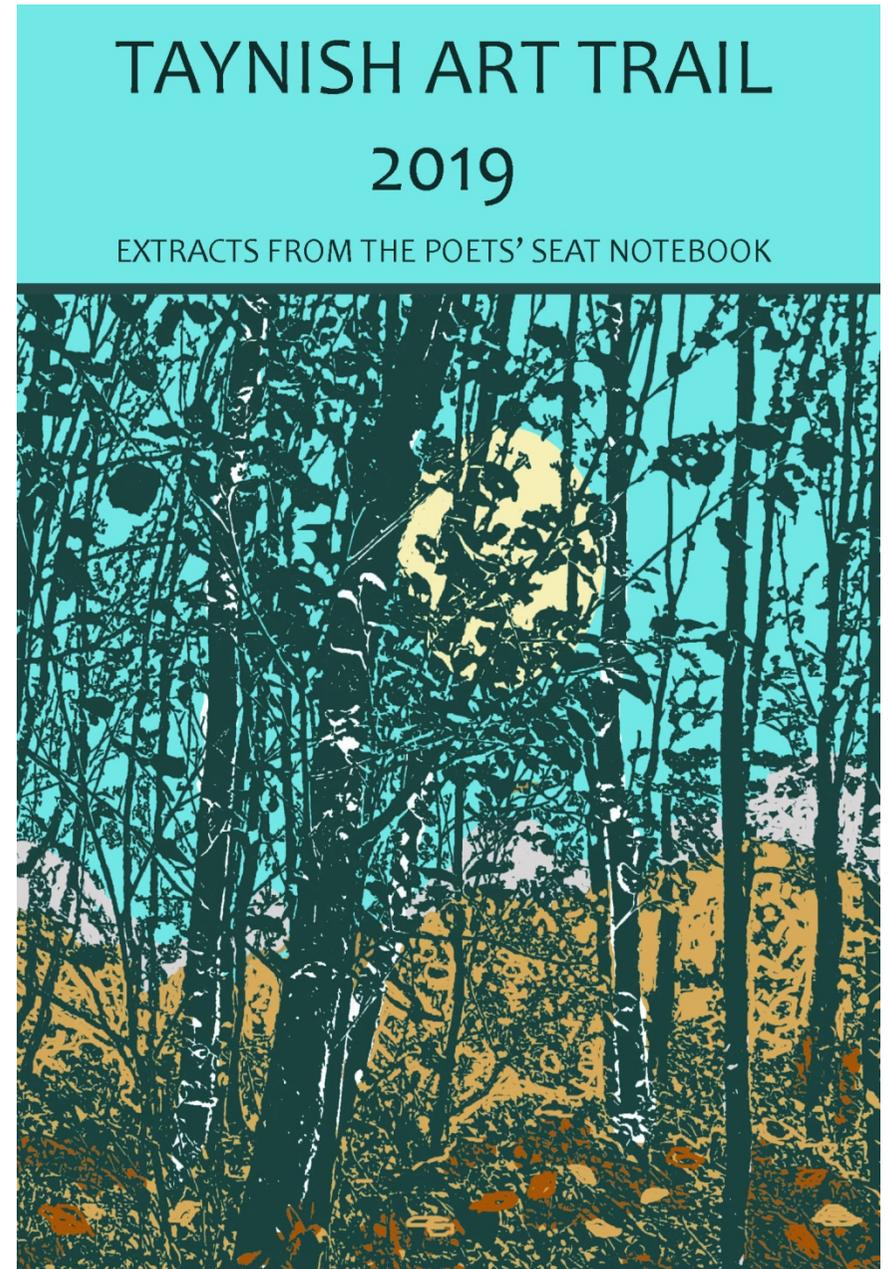
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Sitting in the peace and the golden sunshine. Watching my sweet husband of 20 years, play with our nine year old son. The miracle boy we thought would never get here. What a perfect day!



Kirsty and Martin with our two golden retrievers, Darcy and Poppy, and our precious girl Freya. One of our favourite places to be standing. Thinking of you Gran – miss your life and laughter.



There's a strangeness in the heart of things and a light that flickers in the clearing. There's a changing tension in the strings that vibrate, out upon the edge of hearing. And every chance that we don't take is another string we break. Till the music's close to disappearing.

Here I am again in my favourite place on earth. It is now 2 ½ years since my dear friend Pat died and I wrote about her in this book. I think about her a lot, but especially so when I sit here. She would have loved it so much and I can hear her "waxing lyrical" about the place in her own inimitable fashion. Love you Pat.



The sea is noisy and the trees are brown and the wind is windy.



I have had a good day today. There is a nice fresh breeze and the potion walk was really good.



She loves to dance and learn,
But she married Nutella,
instead of a fella,
And Oreos make her yearn.



We picked the acorns and holly leaves. Picking the stones up from the water, up to our sleeves. We got a little wet in our wellies And needed to put something in our bellies. Yum.

Leisure

WHAT is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare?—

No time to stand beneath the boughs,
And stare as long as sheep and cows:

No time to see, when woods we pass,
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass:

No time to see, in broad daylight,
Streams full of stars, like skies at night:

No time to turn at Beauty's glance,
And watch her feet, how they can dance:

No time to wait till her mouth can
Enrich that smile her eyes began?

A poor life this if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

W.H. Davies

A beautiful place with the love of my life. Never felt so lucky in my life. I love you



I am no poet but just need to say what a wonderful peaceful place. It's dull, drizzly but beautiful.



We are standing by the poet's bench on a very sunny Friday. The sea is glistening and the cool air is making small ripples. This is our last day in Argyll. It has been lovely apart from the bad weather and we hope to come back soon.

The children have followed the potion trail, it's lovely. They used the magic spell to cast sunshine on the woodland.



The most beautiful sunny afternoon of a lovely autumn day. What an amazing place.



Warm and sunny
Playing in the rock pools with daughter Fiona and grandkids Lena and Maya.
A beautiful kind of peace.



S-lowly it runs
T-ime after time
R-unning on and on
E-ver so pretty
A- delight to watch
M-any people love it



A bubbling brook,
Was once mistook,
By soaker feet do tell,
But tarry a while upon this style,
and you fall under its spell.



The sun shines through the broken cloud,
Water rushing passed the only sound,
The peacefulness of this wonderful place,
Your time on earth shouldn't go to waste,
Enjoy the view. Relax, Rejoice.
A trip to Taynish that was my choice.

Beautiful – I bow down to this beauty.



Nowhere like Argyll. Her hills and glen and sea lochs are sent from Heaven. **Always Argyll**



Bitter cold, sharp wind.
Winter sun on grey Scottish sea.
Scudding clouds of white with some snow laden beyond the hills
Wild, free a balance to my soul.



I love it here and couldn't wish for better. I could give it so much description.



Stunning light over the loch on a still bright winters day.

The kayaker said there were otters round the point. Instead we saw lichen beyond number, shafts of low golden sunlight and dense moss.



Taynish gets more beautiful every time we come. You would have loved to be here.



My favourite poem is: Pines on Distant Mountains by Shōtetsu



It's really nice here – I like it a lot. Today the sea was very calm.



Me and my girl Kirsty are visiting here. On this day 29-12-18. I vow to always love Kirsty. And this vow will not be like the trees and the hills. This vow is only made OK. My love and will last for all eternity and two days.



Why have legg when you can have egg?



Yes we shall never forget. Always shall there be peace under the cloudy sky.

What a beautiful place and day!
The sky is crisp and blue. The sun is bright and warm. It really is the perfect New Year's day weather. It's lovely to sit here with my family. We are having a picnic and admiring the beautiful view. Watching the birds and boats and listening to the stream – perfect.



We've had a great time hunting for Father Christmas's clothes. Always have lots of fun at Tavy. Hurray!



Such a lovely place
I get peace here.

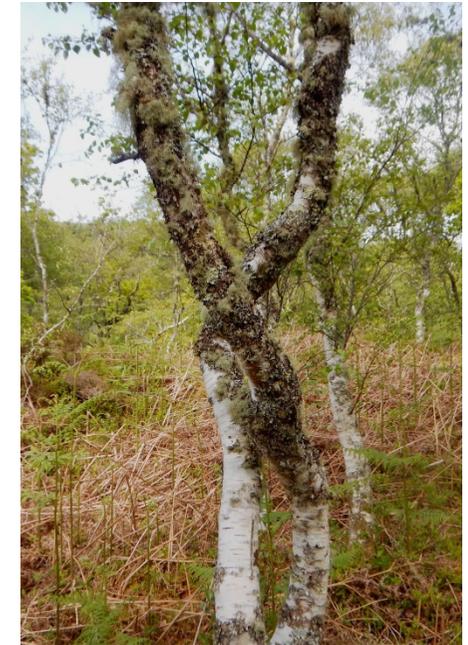


What a lovely spot,
How lucky we are to live in Scotland and have this beauty on our doorstep.

Out a lovely cold walk



Love this place – very special –
Heaven on earth



T-winkling, the sunlight over the loch
A-stounded and in awe of this beautiful view
Y-es I feel rested, calm and at ease
N-o need to hurry, not a clout in the sky
I-n this place, on this seat watch the time roll by
S-unshine and smiles
H-appy and grateful for this day

February holiday fun
We cycled to Taynish in the sun
The waterfall's bubbling
The children are playing
We are all having fun.



Come from Indiana USA to see my
bestest friend in the whole world.
Sat in the prettiest spot in the
whole world.



As the sea fades,
And children play,
The wind howls,
And the sea rages,
We all read to turn the pages of
our own wonderful stories.



Dreich February Days,
Full of sunshine,
Dog walks and family hugs.

Rambling with the ramblers. Argyll
days - apparently good weather in
the rest of the country.
Here a soft smirr o rain.



What a lovely, lovely place. We
have been here on holiday from
xxxx And have loved it. Brian's
back has played up again so sadly
he had to sit in the car. (At least
me and his brother got some
romantic time together!)



I picked up a limpet
It smelled like an armpit!



Is this heaven? No, it's Argyll.



Here in a beautiful setting with our
granddaughter Erica. She wan'ts to
tell Uncle Steven to come here too.
A lovely day.



Here on my 50th birthday.



Such a beautiful place to be.
Arrived here on a very grey, rainy
day, but as we sit, the sun has
broken through, creating the most
beautiful light over the water. The
simple things give the most
happiness.



A place of wonderment and
beauty.
The babbling burn.
The winter sun.
The rugged shore and ancient
trees.
The clouds are scudding in the
breeze.
The pages are damp
The pen is goosed
I've found another – happy days.

Silent he stands: staring.
Wondering how the world was
faring.
But caring nought for its cares and
woes.
The air, the birds, the babbling
burn, the grass, flora all cares his
nose. And all as he stands, simply
staring.



Came up to visit the area,
considering moving here. The
places we have seen while we have
been camping, including here, have
convinced us!



Absolutely beautiful place to enjoy
the spring sunshine and the
stunning views. Very different to
our usual East Coast haunts.

Spring sun,
Spring warmth,
Hail storm,
Hiding under the table!
Sun's back,
Glinting off the sea,
Explore the shore,
Sea weeds,
Dry off,
Let's go home,
A good day.



Thanks you for leaving a book of poems to read in this lovely spot. Like meeting old friends in the sunshine. Thank you!



Calvin, Grampy Kevin and Granny Heather found the hidden treasure, diamonds, gold, a bouncy ball and chocolate. What a privilege to have this place on our doorstep. Especially today when sadness is also with us.

Sun rises,
Clouds all around,
Calm waters,
As sun sets.
The burn gurgles,
The salt sea takes,
A breeze on the face,
With my love beside me,
On this bench.



It's a braw day today
That's all I gonna say!



Three of us
Individuals
Sharing experiences.
Delighting in sunlight,
Chuckling with cascades,
Standing with herons,
Turning, like mill wheel,
And time.

A beautiful, peaceful place.
Miles away from the rat race.
Silence broken by the waters flow.
The question is, should I stay or should I go?
The clock's just changed but not the view,
I'm sitting here with my cockapoo.
The sun is out but it could be hotter,
And I've still not seen the elusive otter.
The day is young, but sadly not me,
So who knows what I may yet see.



From Stafford – our environment is loved by those who are fortunate to experience it – share in its beauty; calm and majesty.
A wonderful, serene place – perfect peace.

What a fascinating place
Peaceful and inspirational.

Primroses yellow,
Loch so blue,
The hills all shades of green.
Sun warm upon my face,
The air cool but still.
The only sounds are the singing birch,
And water rushing through the mill.



Stunningly beautiful and peaceful



The sound of the water,
But no elusive otter,
The song of the wren,
And the sun now and then.
The hills and the trees,
And the view of the sea,
How proud I can be
Of my 'ain country.
Nature at it's most natural!
Wonderful place, Gods own beauty!

Thank you for this beautiful place.
To be here with my beautiful son
and granddaughter, has made it
even more special.



The wind is streaming across the
waves.
The sunlight bounces off the water,
Into our eyes.
The sound of thee burn burbles in
the background.
Where's the otter?



A bold gale,
The air was swift,
Up into the air,
It gave us a lift!



What a lovely, tranquil, special
place to visit all the way from
South Africa.

The sea is clear, the sea is wet,
we see the boats there,
and here we are clean and safe.
Beware of the jellyfish.
There's sharks in the sea.
Ahahahahah beware!
And the sea is cold we fish and we
row.



The tears of sorrow get washed
away by the gentle stream beside
me.



Here with Michael, Callum, Patch
and Nic. We live in the Trossachs
where there are lochs all around
where we could take our pic.
We came to Taynish to enjoy the
view, from these our love of this
stunning spot grew and grew.

As I sit here with the gentle breeze
blowing and blue sky above.
About this wee, cracking, braw
place, whit's no tae love!



Had a lovely few hours here.
Although Scotland is a wonderful
place.



The sea is bright,
The sky is blue,
I would stay longer,
But I need a pool!



The rocks here are grey,
Like the hair of James May.
The gentle breeze brushes me,
As it ripples the water from the
sea.
But all things must end,
And this might make your eyes
bend.
Because my dog's done a poo,
And I need one too!
C ya!

The wind is strong,
White horses dance along,
As the sun shines all day,
The kids splash and play.
The sea is blue,
And leaked into my shoe,
The clouds race so fast,
Wish our holiday could last and
last.
Its nearly time to go,
But we'll be back again, you know!



Its our first anniversary,
And a very windy day!
Me and Mrs Delaney have just
arrived on our bikes.
She said if I don't hurry up my head
will be on a spike.
I love you Linda Delaney!



Lovely family picnic, children in paddling in the loch. Beautiful sunshine and all this on our front door.



Beautiful lunch in the Tayvallich. Now peace, tranquillity and bluebells. Perfect day!



A beautiful tranquil place to clear ones head and think about everything and nothing. Truly peaceful and makes me proud to call Scotland my home.



A lovely spring day at Taynish. Easter Friday 19. Sitting admiring the view with the rare treat of a cloudless and warm day. Dog has found a ball and in raptures. Lonely heron fishing in the distance. Only sound is the babble of the stream. Day to remember for when the rain returns.

Sitting here on a beautiful spring morning makes me realise that all is well, sometimes, with the world. Love each other, value each other's company and take nothing for-granted. This is not a rehearsal



I just turned 24, and still have no inkling as to who I am and who I want to be. I don't feel ready for the rat race of big city living and often crave the soft breaking sound of water, or birds singing, that you get out here. Being here makes me think about our planet and how many of these secluded spots are now probably gone due to climate change. I hope more come to experience these kinds of places, so they can truly understand how lucky we are to live here and how important it is that we all safeguard it with our lives. #rebelagainstextinction



(there is hope for the earth when our young people wish to protect it)

Just the feeling of your shoulders drifting down and remarkable sights at every turn.



Is there any wifi here I need to Instagram this!



Taynish where blue meets green and nature reigns supreme.



So proud to call Scotland my birth place and home. Hopefully Scottish Independence is only around the bend.



We're English and completely agree with you! Very jealous that this beautiful country isn't our home but feel privileged to be close enough to visit often.

Lovely little gem of a place.
Enjoyed it immensely. Nice to
share Dalriada with this stunning
area. We live near Dalriada back
home in Northern Ireland.



Come here every year. Our piece of
paradise. No signal for phone. No
WiFi. Just wind, birdsong and the
sound of the water, what more
could we need. Every visit makes
us feel blessed to be healthy,
happy and loved.

Grasp each moment, make it a
memory as they stay with you in
the dark times.



Team extreme Scotland trip!
Being in this environment makes
you appreciate the finer things in
life, like good friends, clean air,
nature and beautiful scenery!
What a lovely spot.

First time in Tainish in rain and
sunshine. Hardly slept a wink,
sharing a sleeping bag with my son.
Looking at this view with friends
and family, washes all the
tiredness away.



Omm shanti, shanti, shant
Peace, peace, peace.



Truly beautiful, peaceful place, by
the loch and woodland walk.



We come here often with our
granddaughter. Lovely to see the
bluebells so prolific and beautiful.
Take care everyone who reads this.



Such a beautiful place. Next time
we will put on midge deterrent as
they are out in force!!!

You knew I was coming before I
crested the bend.
Heard: my clumsy footsteps crush
the reeds.
Scented: the lumbering land-
mammal.
I heard: the delicate splash.
Saw: your widening ripple.
Knew: gratitude and regret.
(please improve my "poem"!)



Dew (for Simon)
As dew leaves,
The cobweb lightly
Threaded with stars,
Scattering jewels on the fence,
And the pasture bars.
As dawn leaves,
The dry grass bright,
And the tangled weeds
Bearing a rainbow gem,
On each of their seeds.
So has your love, my lover,
Fresh as the dawn,
Made me a shining road
To travel on.
Set every common sight,
Of tree and stone,
Delicately alight,
For me alone.

Lovely evening, only a few midges.
Easy to forget the world's troubles.



Fern clad walls in a clearing,
Trickle of mill stream,
Bluebells in glory.



Snapberry 11

Another year, another magical day.
9 pupils, Povey, Lesley, Caroline,
Gordon, Heather and Katie.
Laughs a plenty. Motivational
speeches (thanks Mark!) and again
"the best day of the year"
@povey2013



A beautiful peaceful place, bringing
us back to our happy, contented
selves. Not even the incessant
midgies can dampen our spirits!

Nature's water feature
Calming, serene, cool
Thank you Tainish



The cuckoo calls across the loch,
to nodding pinks upon the rock.
Reflected sky in water seen,
By Lady's Purse and lichen green,
Where Stanley learned to swim!



To relax and unwind on a windy
day.



Pepper went paddling in the
Scottish sea
They've gone to chase a ball
They're staring at Chris
They want to chase a ball
While the waterfall is running.



The trickle of a brook that breaks
the silence is best when it goes
unnoticed, as happiness in the
moment is more treasured if
uncaptured.



We were here, we loved it!

Freezy breezy,
Bright and cool,
Sunshine dapples,
On the pool.
Whiskers whisper,
Soundless sight,
Clouds roll in,
And then its night.
Stop and breathe,
The wind slows down,
Listen, hear,
A million sounds.
Come on sun,
Come on out,
There's otters playing,
Round about.



The geologist sits
Upon his stone bench
Has he been here for millennia?
Or merely a moment reading
poetry?



The green door beckons,
Step into this magical wonderland.
What do you see?
As I sit on the poet's bench,
The sun parts the dark clouds and
shines on me.
I smile gratefully.

Joy comes as such a surprise
Turn a corner and there it is!



I'll sell my rock, I'll sell my reel
I'll sell my only spinning wheel
To buy my love a sword of steel
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnín slán
I wish I was on yonder hill
'Tis there I'd sit and cry my fill
And every tear would turn a mill
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnín slán



Siúil, siúil, siúil a rún
Siúil go sochair agus siúil go ciúin
Siúil go doras agus éalaigh liom
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnín slán

Reeds and reedlings, dam building
extravaganza. Picnic, smiles, rain,
water, waves, wind and being in
the moment. Happy days.



Ocean, wavy, misty, relaxing, calm,
peaceful, trickling water down the
stream. Sea



Family gathering on my birthday –
all the way from Australia. Lovely!



My name is Sue, there is Brian and
Anna too.

I sit and ponder and pause, looking
out at the loch too.

I wonder why I have procrastinated
so long to share this beauty with
my friend of old.

Lacking in poetic ability I will now
stop.

A stiff south westerly blows waves
shorewards. Cheeks are blasted by
wind and sun. The trees bend but
sing their defiance and the gurgling
streams flows unceasingly.



It has been a lovely cycle and walk.
And after all that hard work having
a lovely sit down and look at the
view. It is AMAZING! Next time
we come I'm hoping to see another
intriguing and interesting set of
different artists and their art that
they have kindly made for the
people that visit Taynish can enjoy.
Something different. If any of the
artists were ever to see this I want
to say a big thank you for using
your time to make art for us to
view. Thank you again very much.
And if I know the artists names I
would look forward to seeing their
art in a gallery or at least
somewhere. Thank you again.



"My name is Aida and I come from
England. I pick some winkles – yum
yum."

Wet day with breaks of sunshine
taking a break with friends and
dogs. The otter sculptures and bee
trail – marvellous!!!



Serenity in Scotland
I'm lucky to share it with my life's
best friend.

Lucky to sit and compose my
thoughts. Good luck to everyone
who visits. Take some peace and
tranquillity home with you.



Sit awhile and gaze onto and over
the loch. Peace and tranquillity.

When I walk upon a path I see an
old mill with a draft.
I see a trickling fall with fairies
upon it.
Up the path I go and walk through
the open door.
Scarlett age 8



What a place for inspiration. Enjoy
all.



It feels like Granny is here.
Beth age 5



I feel happy when I am in the
woods. The water is lovely and I
like the sound of the stream.
Thea age 7



Lochs and land,
Streams and sea,
Bluebell woods,
Surrounds me,
Salt in the air,
Amid wind and gales,
We're hundreds of miles
Away from Wales.

Down by the banks
O scented birks
Where dew is hanging clear my jo,
I'll meet you on the lea rig
My ain, kind dearie o
(our wedding song on our 7th
anniversary)



My heart's in the Highlands
Peace be with you all.



Whats this? Two heads popping up
and about... A seal it must be, "are
you sure my love?" We paddle
much closer and to our surprise a
young seal basking warm with
closed eyes.

A stone in my hand
All the earth at my feet.



Almost as beautiful as the
company I am in.



A kestrel for a knave
Love this place!



Sometimes it is nice to get away
from the madness of life, the
bustle of the city, and take in the
quiet beauty of this often
unappreciated country. Pure bliss!



Peace and serenity and the beauty
re-news the soul.



A very beautiful place. "free and
safe" to enjoy.

It is beautiful place. We like it very
much. This place made our
vacation worthwhile.



I went to see an otter
I wish it was hotter!



Busy, busy, busy, bees
Pollinating in the trees.



I was with my dog one day
I threw a stick and he swam away!



Lochs, flowers and bees,
Creek runneth thru with a song,
Above mill in trees.



Beautiful walk along Loch Sween,
Sadly no otter to be seen.

I love the sea,
And it loves me,
I love to walk,
But prefer to talk!



Returned to this delightful spot
and remember the view and the
poetry book – what peace,
tranquillity and beauty.



What a beautiful picturesque part
of the country and so peaceful.
Idyllic!



Is there a better place to be than
the Scottish rainforest on a
beautiful day in Spring.



What a beautiful place & Blake's
poetry is perfect.

I sit upon the Poet's seat with
weary legs and sodden feet,
The wind is blowing the rain in my
face,
But I marvel at this beautiful place.



It is incredible to believe that I
learned of this place last summer
because of the labyrinth up by the
old mill and picnic area. I came
here to walk it, but it brought me
here for this amazing bit of beauty.
Every sense is included:
Sight – of water meeting green and
rock anchoring sand.
Touch – of warm, roughened slate
underneath me.
Taste – of cool water and air upon
my tongue.
Sound – of babbling from the soft,
flowing brook upon the shore.
Smelling –fresh air, warm fresh
grass; earthy loamy dirt. May this
be there for all time.



A place to be at peace with the
world. Then the midges come out
to play.

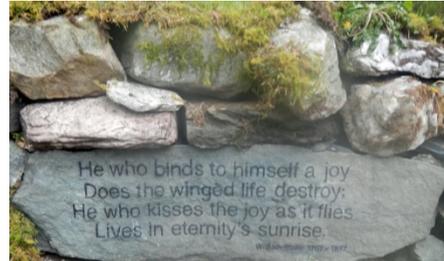
Beautiful place, love coming here.
Soul food, peace and relaxation.



Peace, tranquillity and loveliness
surround me – what a gift!



Wonderful! Feel good place and
informative too.



A magic surrounds this place,
With salty air on your face.
The rustling of the trees,
As the water trickles to the sea.
The dark clouds passing through
the skies,
As the gulls soar with excited cries.



My family exploring under the
rocks,
And standing in the sea are my two
dogs,
This place helps me breathe and I
don't wish to ever leave.

This is a lovely spot,
And so beautifully hot.
A puffer steamed by,
Sending smoke into the sky,
And now it's just a dot



It's not a hue I care to wear,
It clashes with my eyes and hair.
But Mother Nature steals the
scene,
In forty thousand shades of green.



Ripples on the water,
Stones in the sand,
Boat sailing gently,
Pencil in my hand.



Another nice cycle to Taynish – my
favourite place.



Peace and relaxation,
Just what I needed,
Butterflies, bees and sunshine,
My birthday treat completed.
A beautiful place and this book is a
lovely surprise.



The grey clouds are rolling in,
As we sit on this little stone bench,
It's a long way back to the van ,
And the rain is sure to set in.
Perhaps we'll run,
And as we gorge on a holiday
dinner tonight.
At least we'' feel thin!!



Feeling blessed.

I feel free



If this is how an otter lives, by the
sea so calm and still.
Then I would be an otter.



I came to the water's edge,
Peace filled it from shore to depth,
And so it shall stay.



Tranquil
Amazing
Yearning to return again
Nature
Inspirational
Soothing
Happy place



Hello all you lovely people
Enjoy the view
God's country
It's free – help yourself.



NOT much to me is yonder lane
Where I go every day;
But when there's been a shower of
rain
And hedge-birds whistle gay,
I know my lad that's out in France
With fearsome things to see
Would give his eyes for just one
glance
At our white hawthorn tree.
Not much to me is yonder lane
Where he so longs to tread:
But when there's been a shower of
rain
I think I'll never weep again
Until I've heard he's dead

I love the bumble bees and the
lovely dragonflies and the cheeky
frog
Talla age 2



I can see the sea!



Peace and glorious sunshine.
Scotland my best happy place.



I love the scenery of Tainish



We will always come back to this
beautiful place.



Tha breagh mot na Alba agam
Is tollem an cladach
Is tollem na alt
Is tollem na croabhan aens an goile
(Tha Gaelic ach beagan agam)
(Tha ni duilich)

The sand, the sea and the shore, so
far away from the loud and noisy
cars.



Beautiful, peaceful and relaxing.



Love the poems – thank you!



Stillness, listening to the water
bubbling, the moonlight peeking
with the sunlight setting behind
the ridge line. Beautiful.





