

TAYNISH ART TRAIL

2022 *Volume 2*

EXTRACTS FROM THE POETS' SEAT NOTEBOOK



Mandy and Neil sat looking out on to the Loch on a beautiful sunny morning. We are halfway through our camping trip - started at Fortrose - finishing Tayvallich campsite. When I say sunny, I mean Mandy has taken her jacket off and she's not in her woolly hat! Neil has wandered off with his camera down by the shoreline. We have travelled from Stoke-on-Trent, Middle England to enjoy the last of the summer in our favourite country. First time here since first covid lockdown. Glad to be back doing what we love, camping, walking, cycling, wildlife photography. Just the two of us, the kids have grown up and we are looking forward to bringing our granddaughters one day. ♥

First holiday in two years. Lynne, Anne and Pepper, the intrepid trio. What a wonderful place. No wonder it inspires artists and poets. I'll settle for taking some photos. x x



*When we return back home, too soon,
to tell of sights we've seen
Of hills and lochs and standing stones
Of trees and hills of green.
This peaceful spot, on Poet's bench
Which spawned this little rhyme*

*Will be from now a memory of
A joyous point in time.*



Back in Tayvallich after four years
With two new kids/grandkids!
Loving introducing them to all of
Our favourite sights.
We will be regular visitors
As we have been in the past.

**Missed this lovely place!
Glad to be visiting again.
This stunning view calms and restores.**

*So I will build my altar in the fields
And the blue sky my fretted dome shall be
And the sweet fragrance that the wild flower
yields
Shall be the incense I will raise to thee.
Samuel Taylor Coleridge*

Ahhh....peace and quiet! ♥

How you liking the rain, girl?

*Come live with me and be my love
and we will all the pleasures yield
of field and valley, vale and hill
and by the Loch near to the mill.*

There was once a way through the woods
70 years ago.
Weather and rain have done it again
and now you would never know
there was once a way through the woods.

Don't worry- there's always a way through the
woods,
however dark and dense they seem.....

I like the sentiments of the Norman Bissell poem over the water. What lovely artwork on the trail and a lovely Poet's Seat. 6 of us Inverary holiday based.

What a beautiful, peaceful place. Really loved the artwork- added to its beauty.



An ever changing natural sculpture. Never the same, always beautiful.

The Way Through The Woods

They shut the road through the woods
Seventy years ago.
Weather and rain have undone it again,
And now you would never know
There once was a road through the woods
Before they planted the trees.
It is underneath the coppice and Heath,
And the thin anemones.
Only the keeper sees
That, where the ring- dove broods,
And the badgers roll at ease,
There once was a road through the woods.
Yet, if you enter the woods
Of a summer evening late,
When the night-air cools on the trout-ringed pools
Where the otter whistles his mate,
(They fear not men in the woods,
Because they see so few.)
You will hear the beat of a horse's feet,
And the swish of a skirt in the dew,
Steadily cantering through
The misty solitudes,
As though they perfectly knew
The old lost road through the woods.
But there is no road through the woods.

We thought Rudyard Kipling should have a presence at the Poet's Seat.

*There is an otter down here just now.
Would Gavin Maxwell have liked this place?*

Mare's tails and mackerel skies
all big ships should have small sails.

When despair for the world grows in me.
And I wake in the night at the least sound
In fear of what my life and my children's lives
may be,
I go and lie down where the wood drake in his
beauty rests on the water and the great heron
feeds.
I come into the peace of wild things who do
not tax their lives with forethought of grief.
I come into the presence of still water
and I feel above me the day blind stars
waiting with their light.
For a time I rest in the grace of the world
And am free.
Wendell Berry

*We came for a night in the car at Knapdale - and
the joy of seeing three otters swimming this
morning. Jackson, the dog, he's the bit of wild
we bring along with us. Back to old ground and
memories of two family holidays at Tainish
House 15/16 years ago.*

We came
We saw
We conserved.
Carrbridge Conservation Volunteers



In sun and rain
The lochs whisper
The glens resonate
The trees shed and shake
We are at one with it all.

*If there were no birds
Who would sing the day awake?*

Missing the Art!
The Art misses you!

A much needed peaceful oasis in a troubled world. I am here with my husband dreaming of an early retirement to beautiful Scotland and a chance to leave the stresses and woes of our lives behind. I feel happy, peaceful and relaxed and my mental health is soothed. I feel blessed to be sitting here at this moment in time in the sunshine, listening to the sound of water with my husband- the love of my life- and this book has made me smile. x x

I'm watching my two spaniels splashing in the stream and there is a definite touch of autumn in the air. What a glorious spot. Rain is on its way - better go.



Hello from Dan and Amaris, the lichen hunters from the mighty Chepstow, South Wales. What an incredible relaxing and beautiful place.

On our 'babymoon' enjoying all the wonderful nature that Scotland has to offer. This place is magic and fills my heart with happiness. ♥

AUTUMN AT TAYNISH MILL

*Today I've been where streams of Hope
Come tumbling down a woodland slope*

*Where dreams take flight and are not bound
Near the Old Mill where all around
The leaves fall thickly on the ground.
I have caught a glimpse - a gleam
Of otters splashing in the stream.
I will treasure this lovely sight
As shimmering stars shaft down the night
Into tomorrow's bright daylight
The future shines more hopefully
And I will sleep more happily
TONIGHT*



Came for a picnic on a soggy day
But the sun broke through the clouds
Trees were dripping all around
But still there was some fun to be found.

Nature's beauty this place true reflects
And at the cairn we paid our respects
To a man much loved, taken away too soon
A character called Colin Moon.
Serenity, wilderness in this nature's crease
May all that are gone and touched by this
place, rest at peace.

*Lake water lapping
And peace comes dropping slow.*

Enjoyed the views and peace and tranquility of the area.

Thank you, God, for this beautiful place, so quiet and peaceful.

*Back again.
Sitting on the seat taking in the views and
enjoying the peace and quiet. Jet has had a
great day swimming for sticks on Loch Sween.
I've enjoyed seeing the wild flowers - primroses,
violets, wood anemones, daffodils and
celandine. Did the big loop - almost two hours.
Warm, sunny day, glorious.*

Lovely view.

Looking for otters,
But no luck.

Scotland never fails in its stunning views.
Looking out across Loch Sween exploring the
shore for otters not seen.

Love this place. ♥

*What a place! Liquid light on black water. A
setting sun.
How grateful I am.....here I feel small.
'Und es it's such gut so'*

FAVOURITE OLD HYMN

Be still my soul
The Lord is on thy side
Bear patiently the cross
Of grief and pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide
In every change
He faithful will remain....
Be still my soul
The waves and wind still know
The one who ruled them
When He dwelt below.

**Muy Feliz de estar en este her miso
Lunar en el Munro.**
Very happy to be in this beautiful place in the
world.

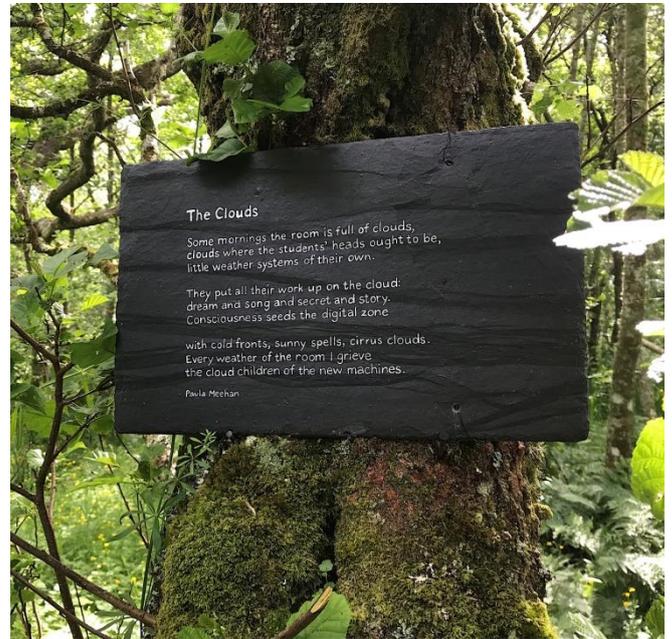
*Today
The sun
Fast flowing water
All is good.*



Glorious walk made better by getting text to say
that my Mum's heart procedure had gone well.

Sometimes it is good to have mobile phone
coverage! At a wedding tomorrow at Kilberry.
Glorious views and poetry - all (nearly) is well
with the world.

**A beautiful walk in a very old wood.
Grey skies- just wonderful.
A magical place.**



*The watery sky of autumn reflects upon the sea.
The mill stream burbles, tinkles and flows past.
A seal catches fish in front of us.
Spent an hour watching an otter feeding at the
piggery.
The most amazing, tranquil yet stimulating
place.*

Having a lovely day with friends. It is a very
lovely place.

Out with the one I love - today and always. ♥

*Wet and very windy, but full of hope for a
return someday .
When it's cold outside, a warm heart can be
found in a view such as this.
Safe travels to all.*

After a long journey from Bournemouth, we
arrived in the late hours of the morning. Placed
my Remembrance Sunday Stone on the cairn we
built in July for our late friend, Colin Moon.
Cairn stay in place and the sunset was
beautiful....until our next visit.

**So wonderful to be here again on this blue sky
beautiful day. Been watching a pair of otters
at the viewing hide. What a treat! Just love
this place.**

A magical walk in the footsteps of generations before us. A reminder of simpler times and the true wonder of Mother Nature. Blessed to share the moment.

Now I can say I have finally been
To the magical shores of dark Loch Sween.
Trying hard to spot an otter
And wishing it was somewhat hotter.



Shadow clouds on the hills
Sea sparkling.
Rush of water bubbling to the Loch.
Beautiful, peaceful!
How lucky are we to visit this place
With the closest of friends.

Had a great day showing my friends Argyll for the first time. Will end it with a hot choc at the coffee shop.

You have captured me. I never expected this, but it has a dream. We are one. Life with you is truly beautiful. I'll never truly find the words to share with you how I feel. But for now I'm yours.

There are no words, only feelings. You have captured me too and pulled me through the hell of what happened. - I love you.

*On the Eve of your birthday I sit here thinking of you. Again, no words, only feelings. I love you.
Because nothing more heavenly nor divine has ever walked this beach.*

I love you always.

A perfectly peaceful day at Taynish, hardly any noise, just the natural sounds. Still a wonderful place after all these years.

A visit to my Dad a year after he left us. - still as beautiful as ever. Bright sunshine and flowers blooming. He is with us.

Misty day but wonderful to just sit and listen to the running water. Just so peaceful.

**To happen upon this place
Far from life's race
And find a wee treasure
To fulfil the pleasure.**

The sun is shining, the waves are crashing on the shore. It is 4 degrees. Happy Christmas to all.

We came here with Imogen, 8 months. She was a little grump as it was beginning to rain. She loved to hear the water and the birds. The last time we were here Imogen was in her Mummy's tummy. Hoping for a nice 2022 with Imogen, mummy and daddy.

We have been coming to this part of the world for quite a few years now and we are still discovering new things like this wee book. dusting off some cobwebs and last night's bottle of red before bringing in the bells, reflecting on 2021 and setting our goals for the next year. We'll check in when we are next here.

We came here with our dogs Archie and Magnus. We used to live in Tayvallich 7 years ago.

We came from Cardiff to this beautiful wild spot.



No unicorn sightings today but beautiful all the same.



We are camping at Tayviallich. I wanted to show my boyfriend this beautiful part of the world.

A book, a pencil, a Loch and some trees share us and we share them. Thank you for bringing me to this wonderful place.

We came on a drierch, smirry Saturday afternoon. I love the way the clouds mingle with the view here. I brought the love of my life with me so he could see and feel the beauty and specialness of Tainish.

This makes me miss living in Scotland a lot. My heart will forever be with these hills and cherish the beauty they look over. Thank you for this peaceful moment.



What a beautiful area. The smells, the scenes and the wonderful outdoors. Definitely will be back again to experience the lovely environment in the summer. Thank you Tasha for bringing me here.

Nothing like the salty sea air and biting winds to blow the cobwebs away. What a spot!

You are such an honest and beautiful soul, I am so grateful to have you. I am thankful every day to you for making me realise what true love is. With you by my side every day nothing seems impossible. You are the greatest man I have the pleasure of knowing. Now to become my husband on 12.04.24



Sit here awhile and hear the sea
The wind playing with a wave,
And then go home, but keep it still
The music nature gave.

The stuttering otter who potters
For fish, crabs and oysters
Is not seen today, so beautiful is this day
How beautiful is Tainish bay.
The sounds of water from yonder up the way.
I begin to relax to sounds of rushing water
Oh how the sun shines today.
The stuttering otter who potters
Oh how I imagine him dancing across the rocks
Seaweed in mouth, the ocean's moss
Hunting for food, dancing a jig across the graves
Not here today but what a view at Tainish bay.



*I dreamt of you last night
with your green leaves
and your wavy movements
as the wind passes by.
Oh, I wonder how long
you've been waiting for me
Oh, I wonder how long
it took us to meet again.
I can hear your voice
as the rain touches my hair,
telling me to stay
telling me to rediscover your air.*

Beautiful sea. Love the view of the mountains.
Such a serene spot. The kids loved it.

**Who possesses the landscape?
The man who bought it, or
I who am possessed by it?
False questions, for
for this land is masterless
and intractable in any terms
that are human.**

From:

A Man in Assynt by Norman McCaig



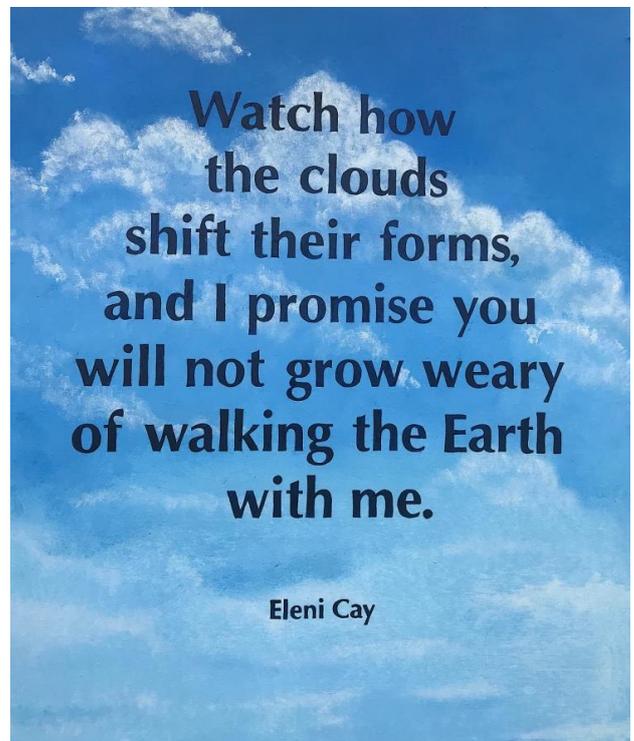
We have all the time in the world.

The first day of Spring.
Wildflowers and primroses, gentle and sweet
Peep from the leafy fern under my feet.
I spy speckled eggs in a small mossy nest
These signs of Spring are the ones I love best.

**A violet by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye.
Fair as a star when only one
Is shining in the sky.**

*Had a great day at Tainish
Watching the world go by.*

Fair Daffodils, we weep to see
you haste away so soon.



A first trip to Tainish with our baby boy. So many happy memories here from over the years and we can't wait to share many more with you. Beautiful views on a clear spring day.

*I admired your cities of seaweed
Clear water ripples softly
But then I lifted up a rock
I delighted in pearlescent shells
Skimmed stones nine times as well.
But then I lifted up a rock
Whirling, writhing, wriggling, seething, skipping
flipping heck, what are THEY!
I back away, leave seaweed cities
and pearlstone ripples
let the rock cover you up again.*



Sea silently swells
crabs in rock pools delve
sky is white and blue
over seaweed goo.
Hills in distance rise
In misted disguise.

Me and my girlfriend, Ashleigh spent our day surrounded by true nature and wildlife. This place has taken my breath away, so beautiful and stunning. We came upon this place by accident and what a great one it was. Lovely elderly lady told us about the Mill and shore. This place brings its own peace and happiness. Sitting side by side enjoying the sun beam down whilst listening to the water. As Ashleigh watches spiders running, I can't help but gaze into her eyes - the way they shine with the sun I can't help but fall in love more and more.



*Mum, Dad, three boys and a dog.
A wheelchair, bicycle, feet on a walk.
One child shouting, wee dog barking
Breezy rising, grey tide lowering
It's nearly lunchtime
Tummy's rumbling.*

Hoping for an otter sighting this week....
We'll be back!

Our first visit of 2022.
Here with Fiona, (Shetland), John & Fraser.
Lovely spot.



I love pandas and the view from here. I'm here for a picnic with my Mum, Dad, sister and dog. Happy Birthday Grandpa!

This is the second time I've sat on this seat. The first was over a year ago. It's made me reflect on everything in between. The pain I've felt, the joy I've felt. Everything unfolds as it should. PS My dog loves it here.

A day trip to our favourite place with our favourite people (minus granny). We are having a holiday in a day- including our favourite things - crabbing, walking, cake and a visit to the Old Mill. The first time here together for the cousins - a reunion after 3 years apart. Memories were made today.

*Just to sit and breathe
'Everything'.*

Remembering my Dad - 4 years on. A special place.

Saying goodbye as we prepare to leave after our annual holiday. We love the peace of this place and will store it away in our hearts.



A visit to one of our favourite places with our young friends, Beth and Andy, George 9, Alfie 7, Will 2. They really enjoyed themselves as did Fio our dog.

We've just been having a walk along Taynish Nature Reserve. It's been amazing and I think we can see our campsite at Castle Sween. I love it. George age 9

'For God so loved the world that He gave his only son, so that whoever believes in him shall not perish but shall have eternal life.' John 3v16

Rejoice in the hope and message of Easter and enjoy the peace and the beauty of this place.

*Sarah
I love it here.*



A blustery but sunny day enjoying the view with family. Last time we were here my husband Andy wrote a song "When you come home again" - in 2020, and since then the amazing singer, Nati Dred, released that song, which now has 350,000 streams - an inspirational place indeed.

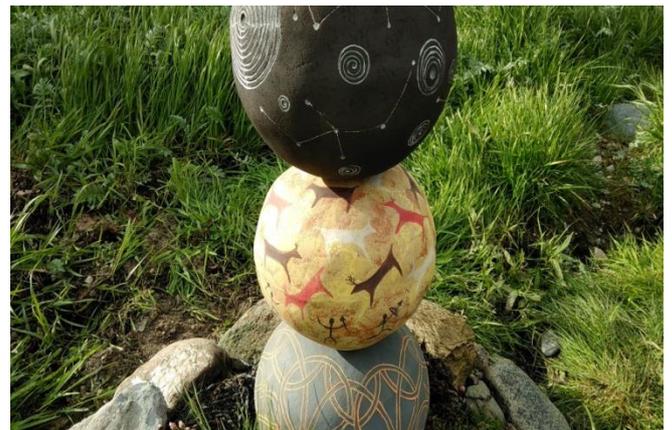


Em feels wet because she just fell in! Soggy cords and converse.

Happy Easter.

Lovely day although cold- sat here many years ago with my sister in hot sunshine- 12 years ago. Enjoying being here again with my son, Jim. This place brings back many happy memories!!

Bessy our dog loved it here. We miss you, Bessy. ♥



*And there is life
in all that is seen and felt.
May the love in all continue
as seen and felt.*

The blackbird on the car
Sings a song.
It went like this:
Twee, tweet, tweet, tweet
And that was the poem sung.

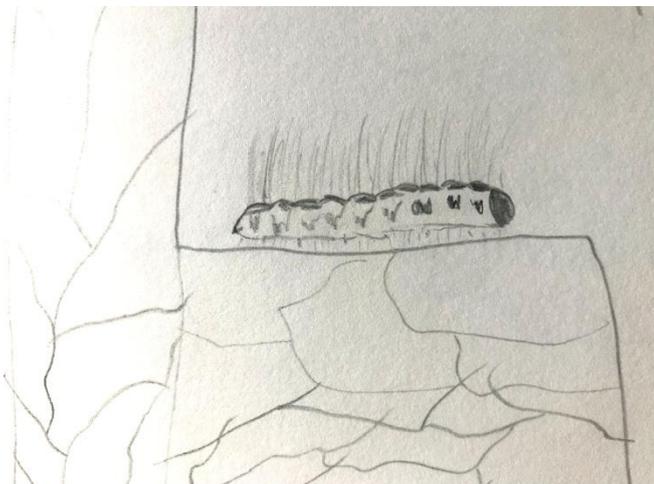
**A perfect spot to sit awhile
And forget about our daily toil.**

*As the wind whispers through the trees
And the sunlight dances with the sea
I ask the stream as it chats to the stones
When will I next feel this peace again?*



My Haiku
The wind has left us
Alone on the sunny day
Just otters left to play.

**Scotland why are you suddenly so hot I had to
put on sunscreen.**



*The bubbling spring sounds
Scots Pine with secrets to hide
Sun peeks from high cloud
Tender leaves of Spring
Battered, bruised of heart and soul
Drink in and be soothed
Bluebell. Primrose, earth
Stone, Iris, honeysuckle sweet
Thriving, dancing free
Simple pleasures hound
Sticks on the shore is all
Play, play, happy day.*

As I hear the stream roll gently by
The sun beams down where the orchids lie
A breeze is felt across the water
That whispers to a family of otters.
For Steph.

**Taynish you were my first April dream
Your views were a beautiful scene
No stout boots were needed
As lesser celandines we pleaded
Your roots and bees I must defend
Till next time, my friend.**



*What good is life if we can't stop and stare?
If you look close enough
There is beauty everywhere.
Across the hill and through woods
Filled with the first bluebells of Spring
The flowing water is such a peaceful thing.*

**Elliott 'Airplane'. 2.5 yrs.
Loved the rock pools and their inhabitants.**

Elliott, 27 and Merryn, 26 and two pals came here two days before Elliott and Merryn's wedding. This has long been a place Merryn holds dear to her and now Elliott does too. Elliott, aged 27, also loved the rock pools and their inhabitants and had a paddy when he didn't catch a crab! Meanwhile, Merryn practiced her best basking seal moves on a rock. We will be back again.....

Here at the fountain's sliding foot,
Or at some fruit-tree's mossy root,
Casting the body's vest aside,
My soul into the boughs does glide:
There like a bird it sits and sings,
The whets and combs its silver wings;
And, till prepared for longer flight,
Waves in its plumes the various light.
From 'The Garden'
by Andrew Marvell (1621-1678)



I come from the haunt of coot and hern
And make a sudden sally.
I sparkle out among the fern
To bicker down a valley.
I chatter over stony ways
In little sharps and trebles
I bubble into eddying bays
I babble on the pebbles.
Tennyson
David & Eileen soon to celebrate 40 years and
still in love. x♥

The day we were,
Just him and her.
Sat side by side
By the high tide.
So fair the day,
We whiled away
This mellow time
Our hearts entwined.

*What a beautiful view that I admire
With my family that I love and desire
A calming sound of the water
That I will cherish forever.*

What a wonderful, magical place to spend time
with nature and our lovely family.



*Completely in love with Scotland and all the
nature, I know that someday I will come back
here and remember all the magical experiences.*
Barbara (Brazilian) ♥

A day of lowering clouds, gusty winds and
intermittent rain. Beautiful colours, smells and
scents. Very few people braving the weather.
Taynish is a place in which to revive one's soul.

Visiting you again. My favourite place, I only
wish that you were sat by my side to take it all
in with me.

*A beautiful place to reflect on the last two
years and to be grateful for what we have.*

Bicycling
Birds
Bluebells &
Beavers.....
Bliss

Peace and solitude surrounds this beautiful place
Water rushing and chattering into the lake.
Green ferns like beautiful carpets everywhere
And trees covered with lichen gracing the woods-
Somewhere to be in your own space
To go within and just BE.
Thank you for our beautiful planet earth
which we have been given.

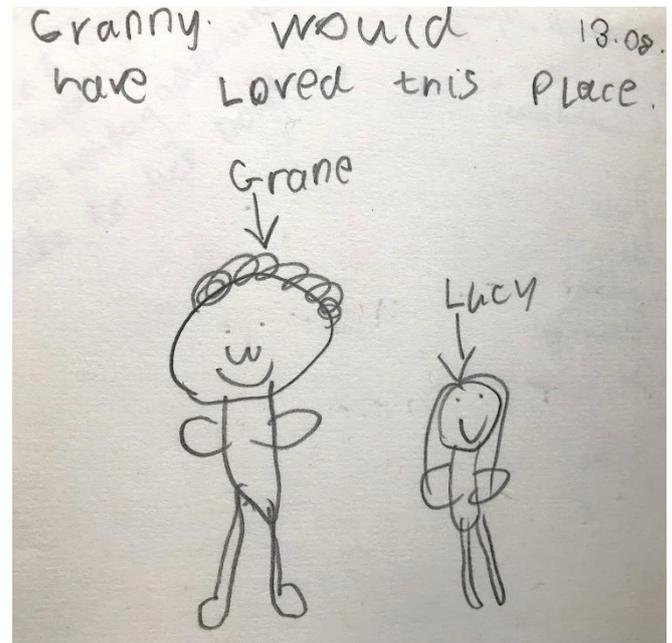


*I came here on a day of rain
The freshness, light and sky ebbing,
Flowing....
Now I am soaring, free of pain,
sad thoughts of loss fade away.
They may return another day.
Here and now I feel uplifted
Hope, peace, freedom and love
may we all be gifted.*

We came, we saw, we conquered.

To understand a little of how a shaken love
may be sustained
consider
The giant stillness
of a willow
after a storm.

*We came together from Aberdeen, Edinburgh
and Glasgow to celebrate Kay's birthday. Idyllic,
sunny May morning. ♥*



A taste of heaven to nourish our souls.

A warm sunny glow bounces off the Loch.
Sweet birdsong floats and dances through the air.
A gurgling river runs playfully over rocks.
A serene silence, I don't want to move
anywhere.

*What a most magnificent place to restore the
soul. beauty abounds, running water, wonderful.*

We can't put into words how magnificent this nature trail is. After such a hard couple of years with covid, this really is a wonderful place to come and reflect. Absolutely gorgeous. Thank you so much. (On a tour of Scotland) A bientot.



It's many years since we last visited and I don't recall all the details. My husband came all the way on his mobility scooter, the path

was excellent. We had our picnic in the picnic area and then came to see the amazing view. Our grandson was able to play on the beach.



*So, You Do Not Believe In Fairies?
Why not!!*

So, so beautiful. Love the inspirational quotes.
Hate the midgies ♥

Your struggles are stepping stones, never give up until your time is up.

*What a wonderful place to have a view
When you sit upon the Pugh
Staring out to sea watching ripples
Splash against the shore
What a wonderful place to be.*

How we love this place! What a wonderful idea to leave the books for people to write in and share their thoughts, dreams and pleasures. Every time we come, no matter how many years have passed, there is still the same joy in simple beauties- a loving family, a quiet stretch of nature and the delight of finding all the art. Taynish, Tavy, Loch Sween forever!

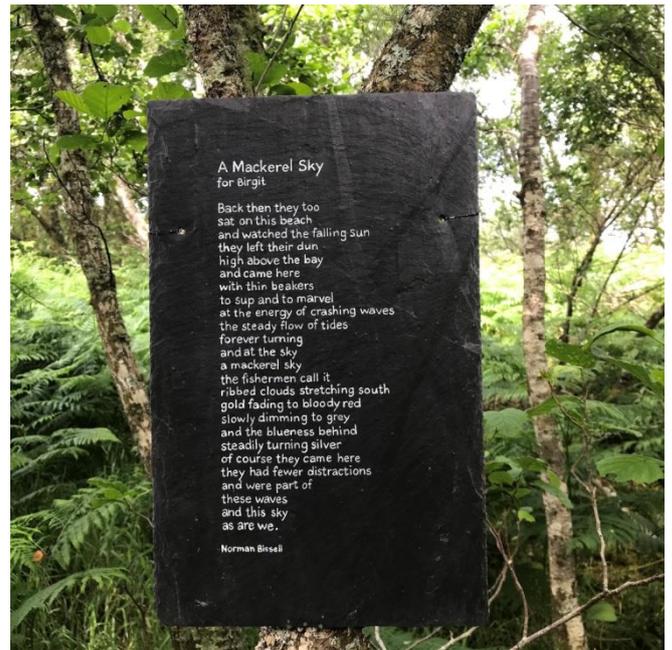


Skies of blue
Seas of green
The gentle wind doth comfort me.

*I threw stones in the sea
I saw a beautiful Queen Bee
I saw a man made of stone
Now I want an ice cream cone.
Maisie.*

Those we love don't go away
They walk beside us every day
Unseen, unheard but always near
Still loved, still missed and very dear.

**Moon rocks
silver white rocks
strawberry green rocks
white mice rocks
sea rocks
flower rocks**



*Sea breeze hits, my rose-cheek flush,
Reflecting, glistening cobalt air,
Pink lemonade - a summer rush.
Soft water hits stone with gentle care.*

We visited today with our granddaughter, Marion, aged 4. It was a damp, overcast day but despite the midgies, lovely. We really enjoyed the sculpture trail especially the story stacks.

Heavenly spot - even for four people from beautiful California.

This place is magical! The scenery is stunning and so is the art. Thanks for taking your time to read this.



3 generations standing here .
Scottish winds driving the clouds to dance
across the sun. A bookmark in the pages of the
novel of ages. Generations before.
Generations to come. 'Eternity in an hour'
We are from all over the world to be on this
hidden peninsula. (Thailand, Australia &
Iceland)

*I see the sea
I feel the gentle breeze
I hear the bubbling and splashing of water
I hear the giggling and screaming of children
Having the best of times together.*



A beautiful, unexpected find after walking
where only eagles dare. One highlight after
another, the benches at the pool and the
waterlillies - like being in a Monet work of art.
The labyrinth walked, with God beside me, and
this bench with this view. So much to be
thankful for today.

To sit here in the peace and tranquility - pure bliss.

Visiting Colin's cairn to place a stone. Happy Father's Day / love this spot.

Always happy to be here - although for the
wrong reasons. Never forgotten!

**All can't be lost when there are still places
like this to enjoy.**

*From California...making my way through
Scotland. Dipping my feet in the Loch and
maybe a swim.*

It was sunny. I am from Ardfern.

**A beautiful, restful place. A place to clear your
mind.**



*How lovely to share this beautiful spot with
friends.*

What a great place to stop for lunch on a
glorious day kayaking Loch Sween.

SUMMER SOLSTICE

Steal this poem.

**This poem is copyleft, you are free to
distribute it, diffuse it, dismantle it
and abuse it. Reproduce it and improve it
and use it...for your own ends and with your
own ending**

Because I didn't write this poem. I moulded it,

picked up the lines as I walked over here, rescued ideas on their way to landfill, found screwed up fragments and found a use for them.....

This poem is indebted to all the words I've read and the voices I've known. This poem is a composite of intellect, yours and mine. This poem is **RIPPED OFF!** every single time..... This poem is copyleft. All rights are reversed.

Ma would have loved this view. Much missed.



How does it make me feel being in the forest, the dappled light falling on the leaves and branches makes me dream of the patterns of nature - never fail to please- but are fragile in our world and need our care. Once something has gone, it disappears forever. Not really a poem - a writing about the fragility of our world.

What a wonderful, peaceful place to escape the worries and cares of toxic times. For a short time at least.

Gussy was here. Heidi fed me cake. ♥

A beautiful place with amazing views. Thank you God for your creation. On this day the full Hedde- Morrison compliment were regaled by the natural beauty of God's creation.

**In sogno ad occhi aperitif.....A daydream
Con amore per La Scozia, da Venezia, Italia.**

Hello I am from Minnesota and I am really enjoying this! I am here with my grandparents and uncle. I am so happy- I am 14 years old.

I'm the only person here.



Our dog had a great time playing in the stream and the sun finally came out.

A walk full of memories- of dogs and grandchildren. Tayvallich, one of my favourite places on earth and Tainish my favourite walk. But time has crept up on us - no dog - grandchildren grown. But we grow old together. This is our last visit as the journey is too far. This place will remain in my memory..... I sit and put off leaving.



We sat by the glassy sea, enveloped by tranquility, sounds few besides the babbling stream and occasional bird cries; and a seal swam by diving and coming up for air. Rebecca sat on a rock and imagined herself a mermaid. How wonderful that we adults can pause and imagine our dream worlds where all is good and safe. And I imagined a bicycle journey almost forty years ago above the far shore of Loch Sween when I ducked down to camp by the shore. The water was glassy then too. It has taken too long to return. The next interval should be much shorter. I shall imagine Rebecca with a mermaid's tail and swimming with a seal.



An Australian, an American, a Zimbabwean, a boy from Thailand and his Mum from Yorkshire all looked at this book and had no idea what to write.

*Canadian (Mississauga) a Scot (Arran)
Calm and serenity in abundance in what is otherwise a turbulent world.*

In a constantly changing turbulent world, to return here to this beautiful, constant place is a return to peace and a recharging of my soul.



I like the beach.

We come to this spot every year and I always find myself reflecting on what's changed for our family this year. We just love it here. Pure peace. x x

I like the water mill. Lovely walk and cool art statues.



Hello

Je ne pense pas qu'il y est beaucoup de personne qui ont écrit français dans le livre mais bon je voulais laisser ma trace dans cette incroyable endroit. ♥

Et pourtant

Belle journée dans la réserve naturelle de Tainish. On est venus pour observer des loutres. Mais nous n'en avons pas mes....la forêt de chères sur lesquels paissent des fongères était par contre pleine de charme. Le plus beau est d'avoir passé la journée avec la personne que l'on aime. ♥



Hello, my name is Anna (13) and I'm from Northern Ireland. I've come here for two weeks with my family on holiday. I think this has been a very hard school year for most people, as this is our first full year back and let's just say that people have had to work their bums off. I'm sure people who have had busy jobs have had a pretty tough year too. I'm so lucky that my Mum and Dad bring me here for my summer: it's truly magical - most kids my age would probably be bored here and want a more flashy holiday but here for me it is like a slice of heaven. I can come here and simply just take one deep breath, look out onto the Loch and feel so at peace. The McMillans wish you a very happy and calming time here. ♥

Lovely lunch and catch up with long seen friends. Our visit to Colin's cairn resulted in slimy seaweed encrusted shoes, what a smell! As always the sunshine came out to allow us rebuilding of the cairn. This is such a quiet spot for visiting friends gone....how Colin would have loved it, being here with us.



My dog, Tilly, got a fright when she saw St Cuthbert and his warming otters. She has never before growled and barked at art.

High on the crest of sparkling waves I sailed. Free and flying like a beautiful selkie. Wispy clouds reminded me of storms to come but together we can ride those fierce tumultuous waves and make, create a better world - with love.



I loved everything, amazing. I liked the cloud poem and I thought the cloud watchers were FUN!

A wonderful, peaceful place - so glad we came.
(from Germany)



To breathe
With the urchins and starfish
To flow
With the power of the sea.
To feel
The winds from the ends of the earth.
To be free,
You and me
For a small eternity.

*The Gardner Gang enjoying the peace of
Taynish- always a special place to visit.*

♥it's feckin' cold!!

We all enjoyed our nature walk and ended up
here on the shoreline. What a beautiful spot.
(Nairn Sailing Club Summer Cruise)

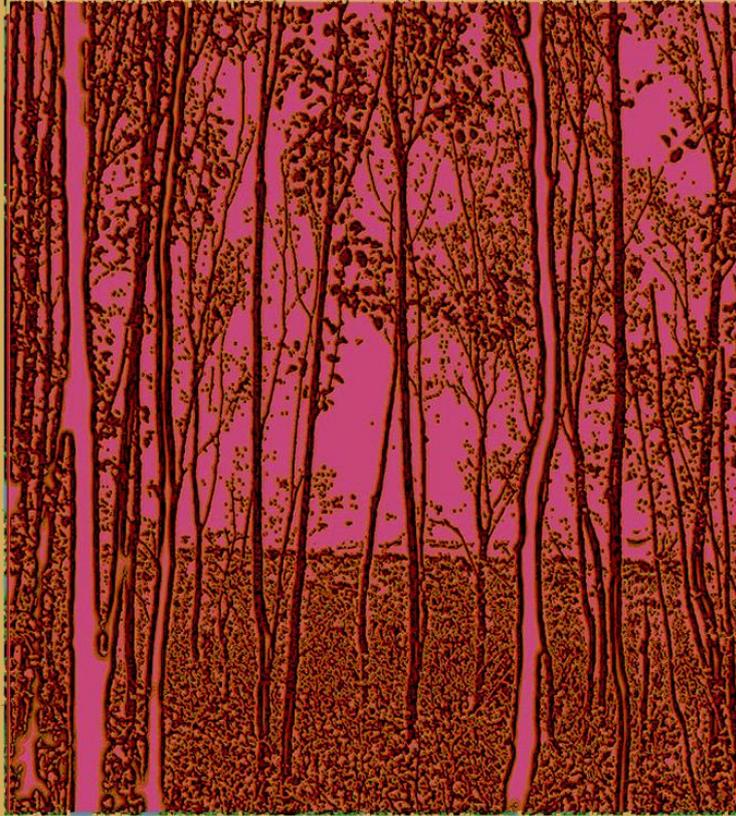


*This place is magical, I love how there's art but
it's also full of wild life.*

I finish off this book of love.
Taynish I love you!
You will always hold a place in my heart, for
however far away you are.
Now to this book I bade farewell.
Love from
The whisperer of cats.

♥♥♥ x x





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