

HA! HEBRIDEAN ARTISTS AN LANNTAIR'S ARTIST SUPPORT PROGRAMME BLOG



EVE

We hadn't seen him for weeks.

I'd just sprinkled incense into the hot pool

was lying there in starlight sipping iced nectar listening to the nightingales.

He appeared out of nowhere in complete meltdown bellowing my name.

I stood my ground without a towel.

" It was only an apple for god's sake. And I only took one bite. Get over it."

He crept away, and I stepped back into the pool.

It was a fundamental moment.

Pauline Prior-Pitt