“Every story she told... held us entranced. It was the way she told them... as if each story could not be told and was known nowhere else but her imagination. You could tell she believed absolutely in the stories she told them. Do we still tell them?”

Helene in Unicorns
The Isles Of Scilly

BATTLEFIELDS OF FLANDERS

Nethercott Farm
‘So I took up Father’s oar and my share of the weight on my shoulder, and leaving Father behind on the dunes, we ran the gig down the beach and into the sea.’

The Wreck at the Zounehar