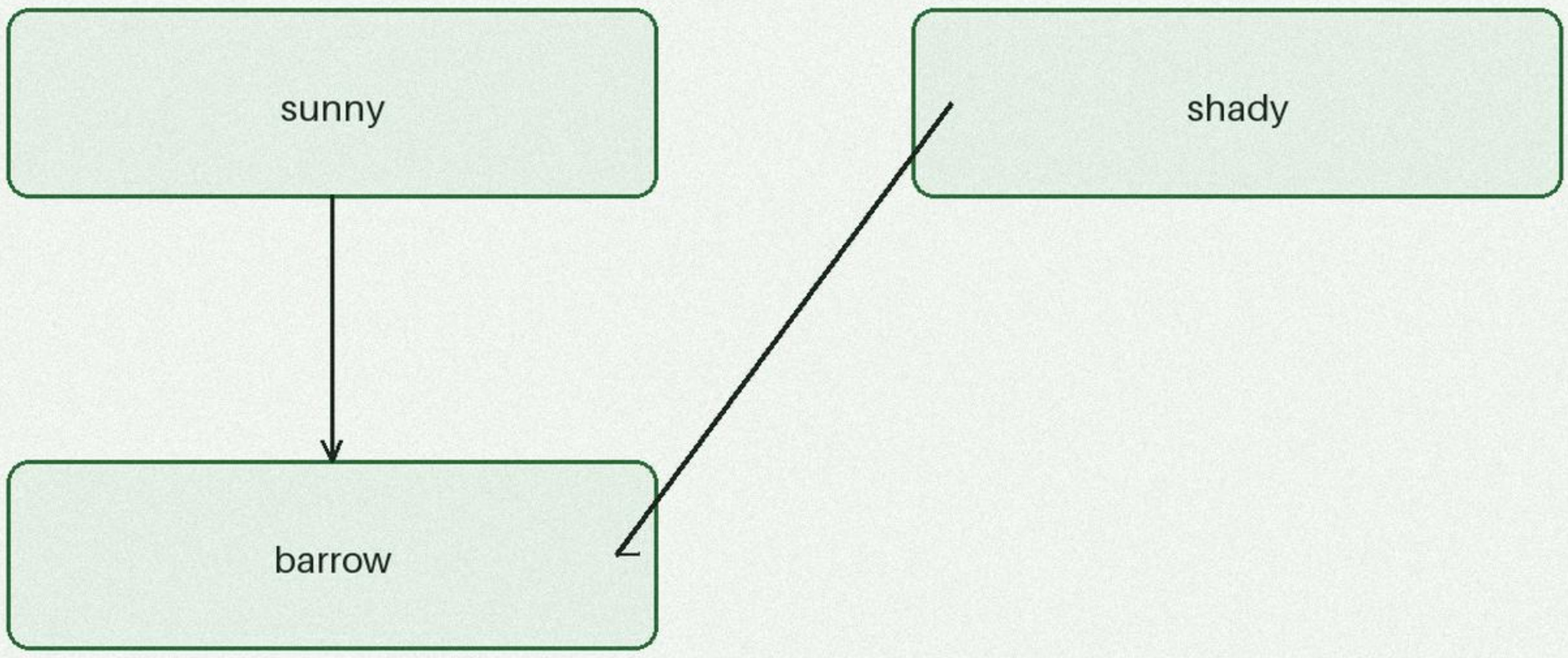
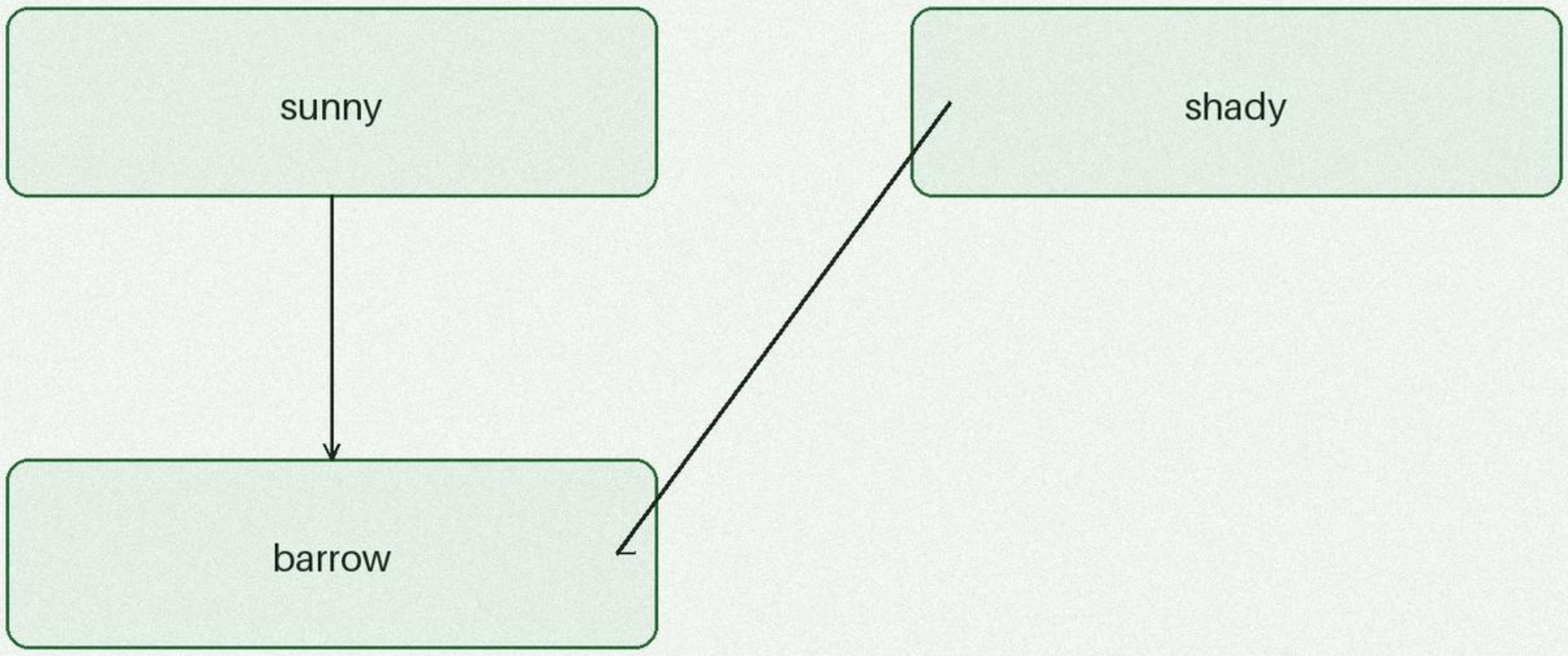
Yew Hedge Diary



A diary of one hedge: when it was cut, and how much the path narrowed.

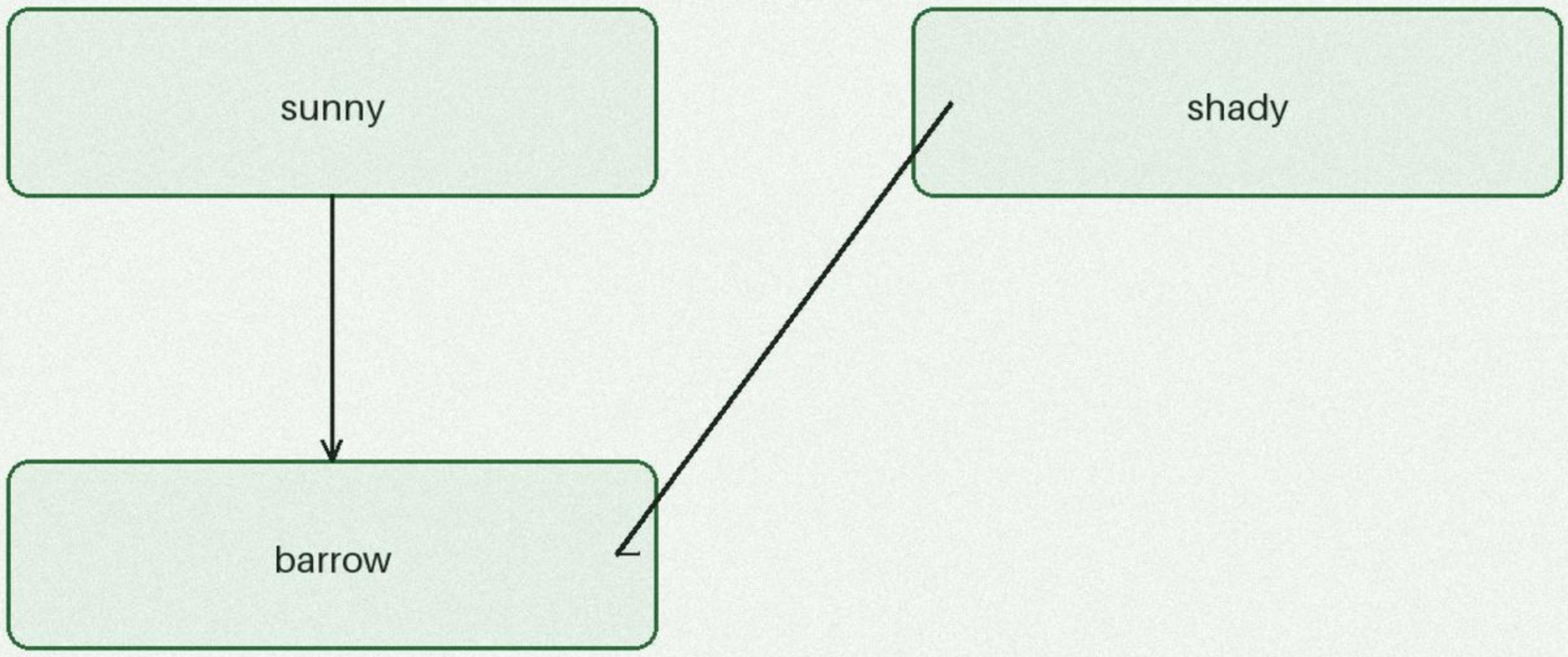
Printed from yew.sanriodevgroup.org

One side a day



Both sides in one afternoon leaves a mess and a sore shoulder.

One side a day



The sunny side is Saturday. The shady side is Sunday. The clippings of one side fit in the barrow twice. Both sides do not.

The path has a width



Stop when a barrow still passes.

The path has a width



The hedge wants to meet in the middle. The cut stops when the barrow still goes through without catching the handles. That mark is a nick in the gatepost, not a guess.

June is left alone



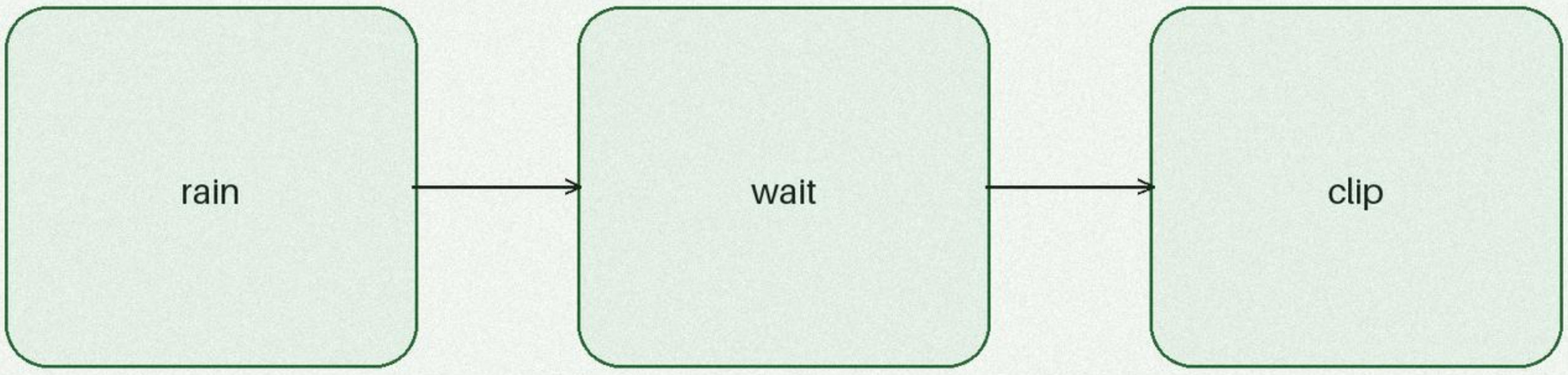
The shears stay in the shed while the hedge is a nest.

June is left alone



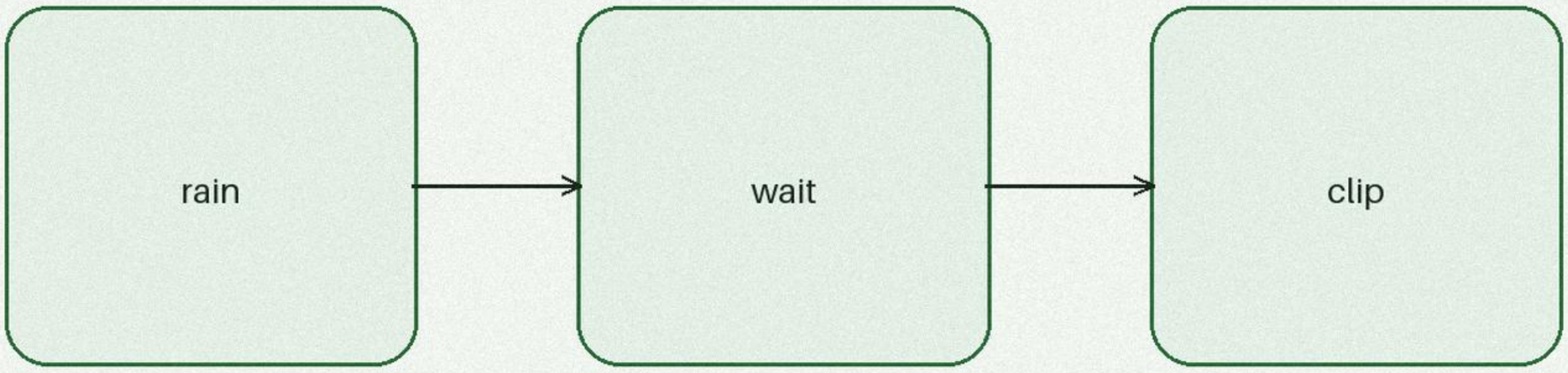
If a nest is in the reach of the shears, that stretch waits. The diary records the skip so a neat hedge is not mistaken for a forgotten week.

Clip after the rain has stopped



Wet clippings stick to the sheet and then to the path.

Clip after the rain has stopped



A hedge cut in the wet sheds clumps that stain the stone. Waiting until the leaves are only damp keeps the sheet usable and the path from going green.