For my flower-loving friends, I have not forgotten about little Miss Amaryllis. She is still blooming and I am still photographing her. Here she is today, a little closer up.

Did you ever get stuck on the spelling of a word and have it suddenly appear weird or like you never saw it before?

That is the way I feel about flowers. There they are, speaking in images so much louder than any words, a clear message to the world. What is that message? I have never figured that out, but I am still listening. Flowers are just incredible things IMO.