



*'A smell
of silk,
dusted
with
the finest
stardust'*

IRIS DREAMING

If flowers could talk..

Words – Alex Musgrave
Photographs – Britt Willoughby Dyer
Flowers – Bayntun Flowers

*'I will
grace kind
and delicate skin,
haunt nights
and become
the ashen
hue of olfactory
memory'*



*A flickering
future sense
of silken
powder inhalation.
mauve
wonderment
and bruise..?*





*'My own
extraordinary
scent of
mauve
metallic dust...'*