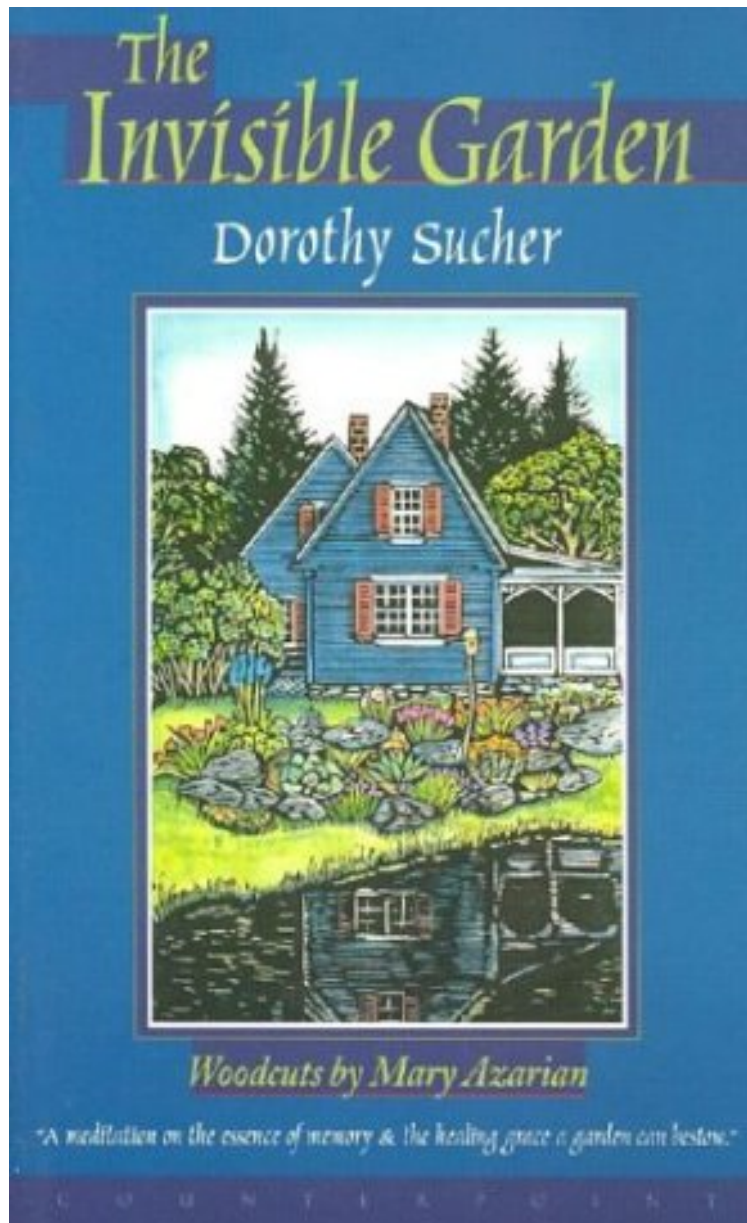


(Get free) The Invisible Garden

The Invisible Garden

Dorothy Sucher

*ebooks | Download PDF | *ePub | DOC | audiobook*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#2292248 in Books 2001-03-27Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 7.75 x 5.00 x .50l, .54 #File Name: 1582431272256 pages | File size: 15.Mb

Dorothy Sucher : The Invisible Garden before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Invisible Garden:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. cultivating people and flowersBy Kindle CustomerAs a lover of gardens and a fellow gardener, I found this book to be about much more than gardens. Gardening was a calming

interlude in a busy life. Why was it invisible? I'm not sure. The word pictures of her garden were brilliant in my mind. So sorry to learn the author is deceased. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. My dream....By motivated mom I want to do just what the author did....move to Vermont and create a garden. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. ... our Master Gardener book club which led to a good discussion, we are going to try to grow ...By Customer Read this for our Master Gardener book club which led to a good discussion, we are going to try to grow lady slippers

A longtime city dweller and expert storyteller takes a fresh look at gardening in Vermont, tapping the connection between the mysteries of the earth and those of the human spirit. Dorothy Sucher explores both her corner of Vermont and the many aspects of gardening - the satisfaction of shaping a landscape, the spirit of generosity in a land-based community, and the individuality expressed in a neighbour's flowerbeds.

From Publishers Weekly The genesis of each gardener is unique, as New York City native Sucher reveals in this delightful collection of gardening essays. Sucher wasn't interested in gardening until she fell in love with a blue farmhouse nestled near a stream while she was visiting a friend in Vermont. As with every love affair, this one initially blossomed with romantic illusions. Sucher admits that "the exasperating, sweaty, grappling with nature that is gardening" came later. She details the transformation of her 10 overgrown Vermont acres and her growing kinship with the soil, as well as the relationships she built with her Vermont neighbors. Just as the most perfectly planned garden often follows a direction differing from the gardener's original dream, so do Sucher's essays. Her joy in the exuberance of her daffodil border reminds her of the garden's creator, a friend who left behind a tangible legacy after her untimely death from cancer. Essays on clearing brush, building huts and creating paths are springboards to thoughts of a beloved grandfather, childhood vacations, an elderly neighbor who practices "Evil Eye Gardening" and the taciturn Vermonters whose creativity and brawn enable her to realize her landscaping dreams. Sucher is a consummate storyteller whose lively essays burst with love of the land and delighted wonder at the resilient bonds between plants and folks, making this a most inviting collection. (Oct.) Copyright 1999 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Library Journal Sucher writes that "invisible gardens [are] unpredictable, because they are carried around by individuals who bring to them their own unique store of memory and experience." This graceful book, illustrated with woodcuts by Mary Azarian, is not so much about gardening as it is about the associations and memories that are called up by a plant, a landscape, a pond, or a garden hut. Sucher purchased her property in Vermont on impulse because it had a stream and waterfall. With her husband, she has spent part of the past 15 years there, gardening and writing (she is the author of two mysteries). Her stories relate the loss she felt when a ferocious storm destroyed the woods behind her house and her gradual recovery. She tells of her physicist husband's slowly awakening interest in one hanging basket and of planting a tree with her grown daughter. Other characters in her life are men who dig ponds or clean up after storms, neighbors who share plants with her, and her dying mother. While well written, this book will be of most interest to local and regional collections. A Carol Cubberley, Univ. of Southern Mississippi, Hattiesburg Copyright 1999 Reed Business Information, Inc. From Kirkus s Mystery writer Sucher (Dead Men Don't Marry, 1989, etc.) liked the blue farmhouse she bought in northern Vermont, but she really got her teeth into the landscape, and the landscape got its teeth into her, shaking loose fine stories of her efforts to shape the place. The farm Sucher bought was tumbledown, and the land looked the same. So nongardener Sucher stared slowly, tentatively, to make inroads into thicket and bramble. Her education in the landscape, in the earth laying out a looping pathway, putting in a pond, encouraging a wildflower meadow started at ground zero: she often had to reinvent the wheel (she finally figured out what to do with the brush she cleared: start a brush pile!) or learn how water got to the tap. There are graceful passages about why it seemed natural to her to feel reverence toward giant granite foundation stones, and on the eerie sublimity of a century-old 19-acre white pine forest prized, pruned, and selectively culled for decades "that is blown down in a windstorm. And there are the private associations, the invisible garden, where "we bring to bear our previous life experiences, our memories of childhood and travel, our family relations, our reading, our dreams and aspirations, our moral standards and character flaws, our sensuality and grandiosity and spirituality." Building the pond reminds her of her mother's last years, equal parts tender and melancholic, and the pathway sparks a terrific tale about her grandfather sharing with her the carpenter's trade secret, a 3-4-5 right triangle made out of string. It is startling to come across bromides like "things that don't last forever can still be worthwhile" and "a path is like a life," but that is only because the rest of the writing is so civilized. Few commune so keenly with their landscape as Sucher, whose sense of place is bona fide and imaginative. -- Copyright 1999, Kirkus Associates, LP. All rights reserved.