

Among the dry remains of last year....



...there are a few signs of spring

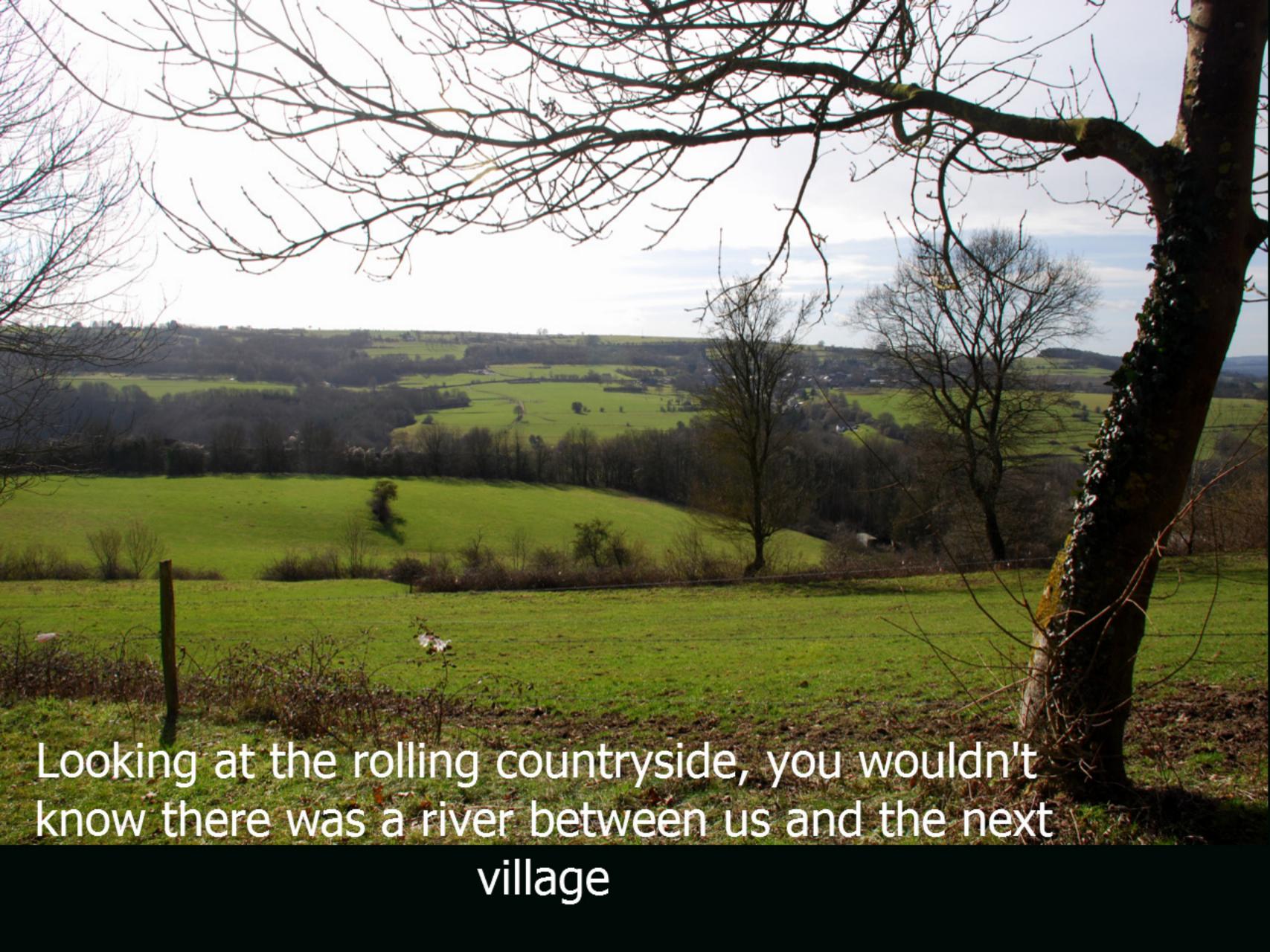




We siezed on a break in the weather and went for a walk around the nearby village of Fraiture









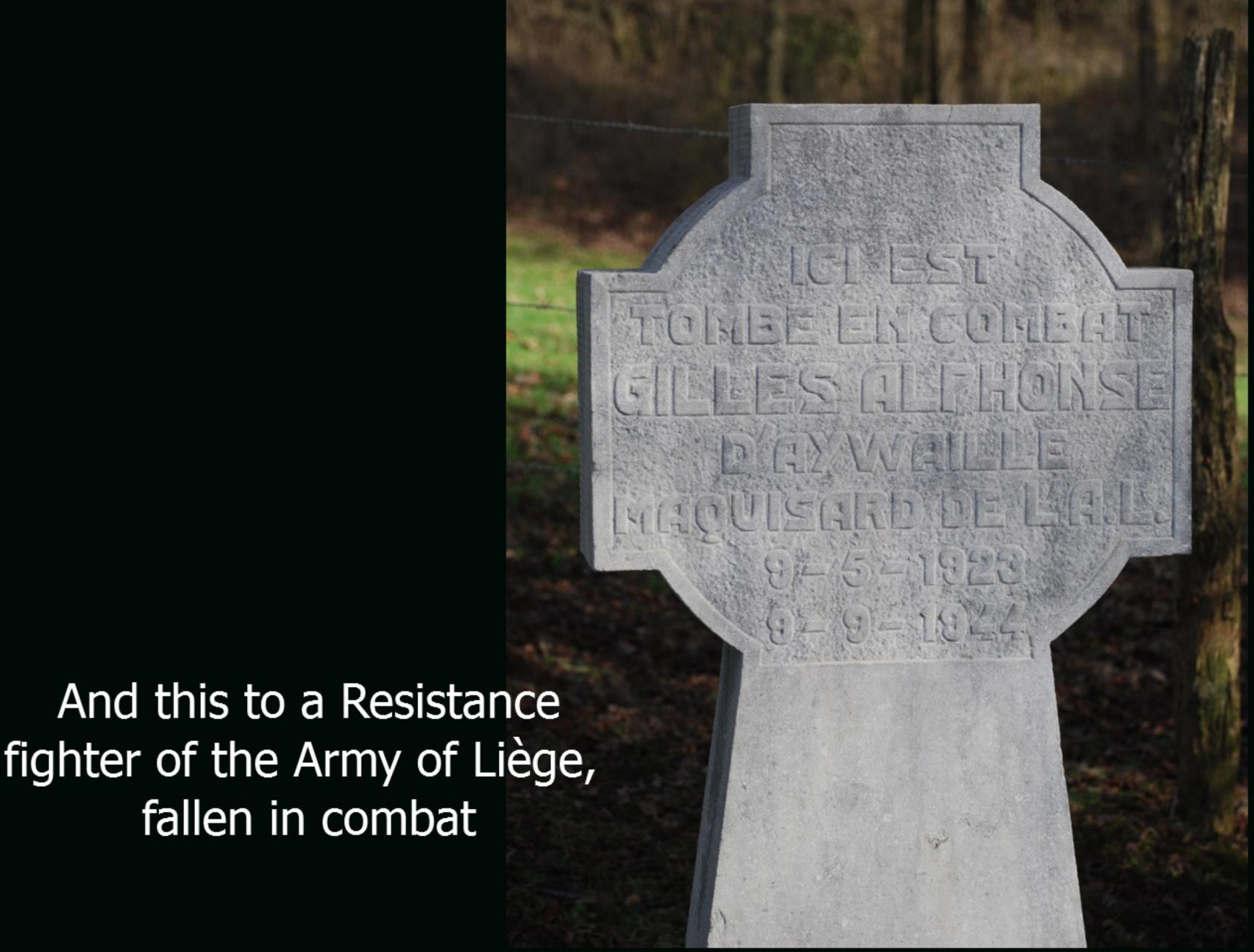


Humans continue the work of the river, eating away the cliffs





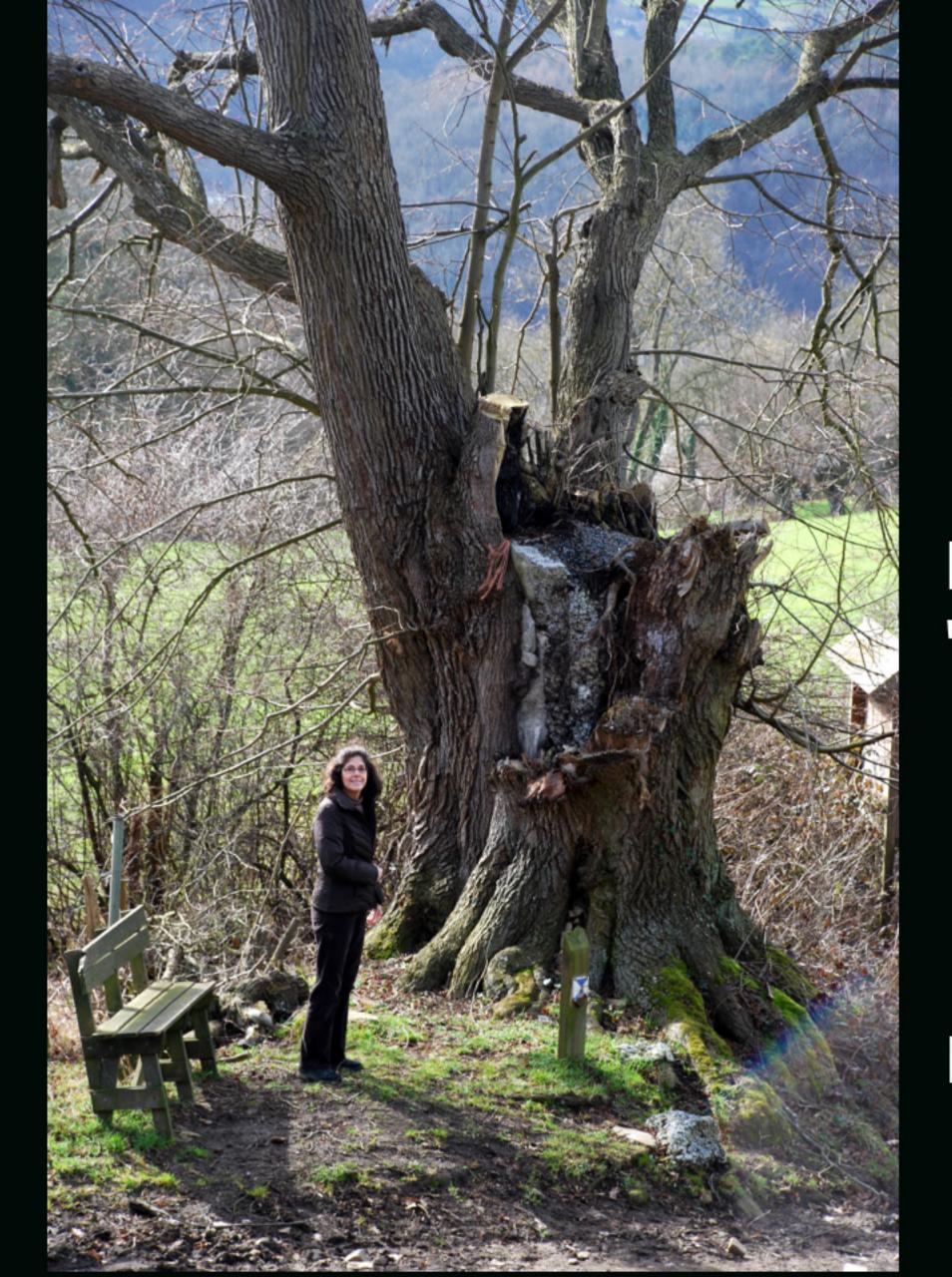
Like all small villages, a memorial to the brave dead, this one to two young men, who died for their country and their ideals, one "taken prisoner here and murdered in Raborive"





One of the ubiquitous shrines to the Virgin of Banneux





And a great old tree it was, although clearly in decline. The path beside was described as "an ancient way" to the next village

Now that's a shrine for me!