

## A Year from Now

.....10 years later...www Edition

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In October 2014 I finished a photo project called 'A Year from Now'. It was driven by a walk in October where I didn't have my camera with me and felt frustrated that I was not capturing the autumn scenery. I then decided to start a project of my photos for a year.

Exactly ten years on and the end of October 2024 and I decide to repeat my 'Year from Now' 'project. Its limitations...absolutely nothing .... just images that give me pleasure.

It is now 29th October 2025....The book and year are complete.... what a great, fun and enjoyable year I have had. Can it get any better? .....immediately apparently not, I go into hospital next week to get my bent finger fixed.... such is life.

In this internet version, family pictures have been removed

My project start with a long weekend away with Robert. We have been doing this trip annually for as long as I can remember. These trips are undoubtedly one of the highlights of my year. We have moved from a walking trip to hanging out in interesting places.

As Rob organises the restaurants we eat and drink very well. I think we have found a formula that will see me into my dotage (OK... *further* into my dotage) October 2024 we take a flight to Pisa then a train to Genoa, followed by a train ride back again via Rapallo, Monterosso, La Spezia....and the leaning tower of Pisa.









This meal in Genoa might be considered a little expensive, but it was very good in every way. Just perfect. ..... I strugle with three courses, but the wine makes it all possible. Not to mention the extra helping of indigestion as I lay in bed later.

We visit one of the Cinque Terre towns out of interest.... as I suspected rammed full of tourists.







This page is about our wander round Genoa. The most delighfull part was when we sat under a huge umbrella for morning coffee / beer and a thunderstaorm arrived. We were very dry whilst we watched everyone else get wet.









Pisa.... An afternoon and early evening vist.... just right!









Remberance day in London....After the event.



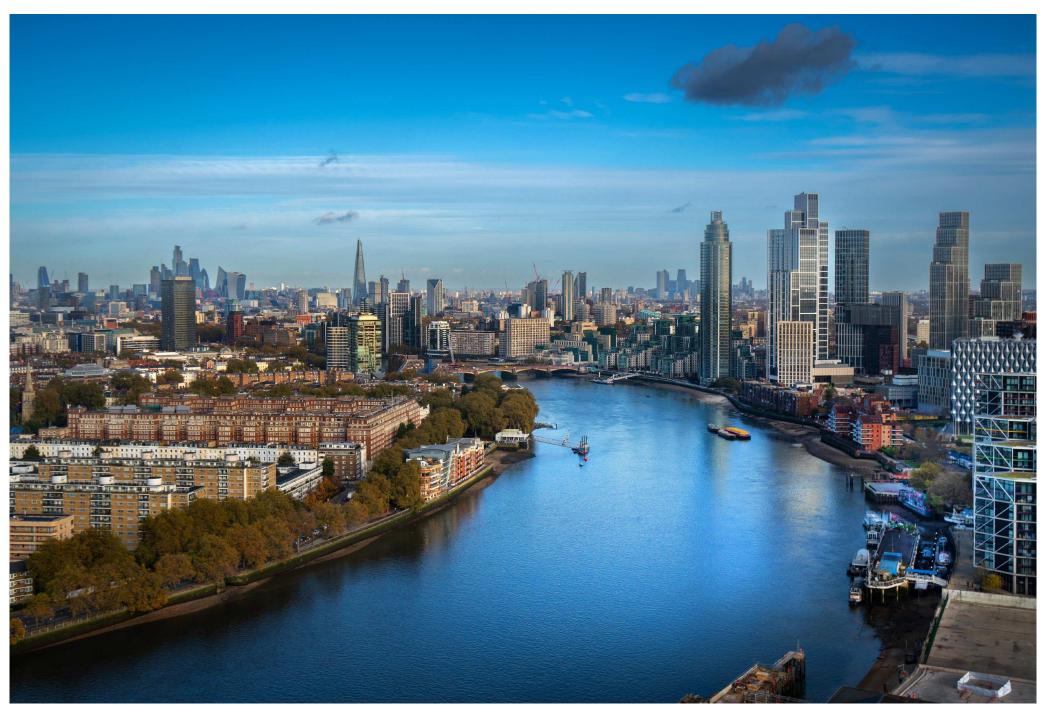












With Steve B, we try out the very expensive viewing platform at Battersea Power Station









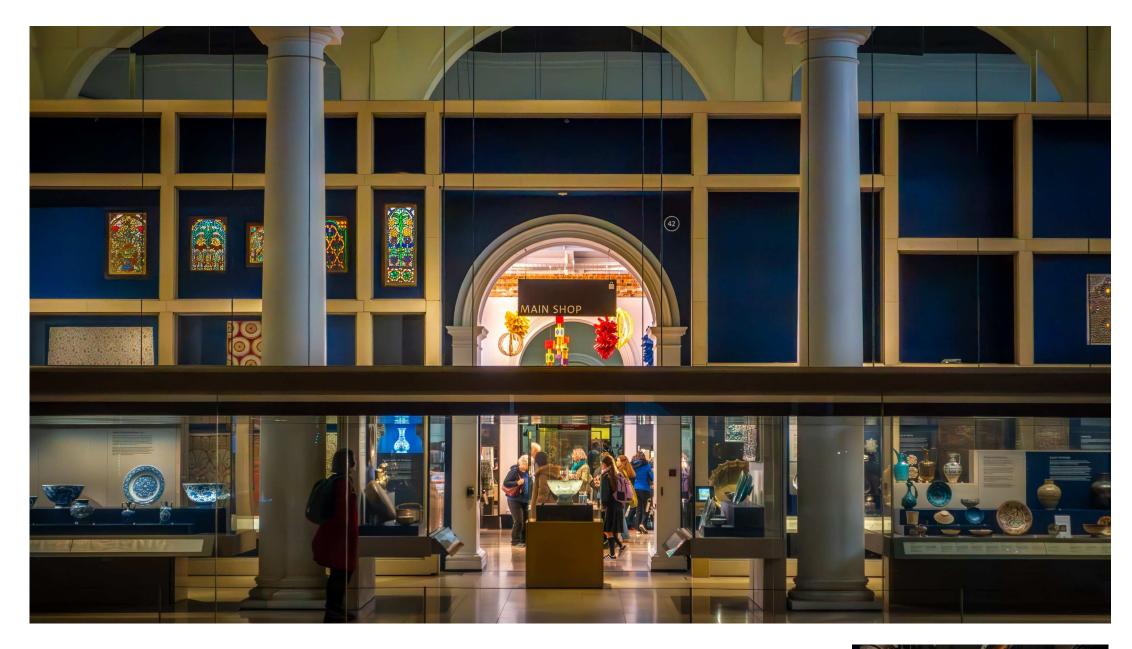












Joy and I visit the Fragile Beauty Exhibition: Photographs from the Sir Elton John and David Furnish Collection, at the V&A. It is fair to say opinion was divided between Joy and myself on its merits.... I loved it.

Then a wander round some of the other areas of the gallery, before going to The British museum, supper at Cote and the 'Just for one night' show with Sandi Toksvik.

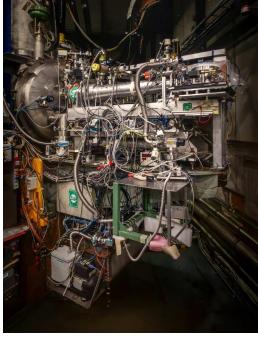
priceless.

new socks: \$2

9mm Pistol: \$80

Bullet: ¢60

Picking the perfect casket for your son:



....but we both declared the day 'A Grand Day Out'







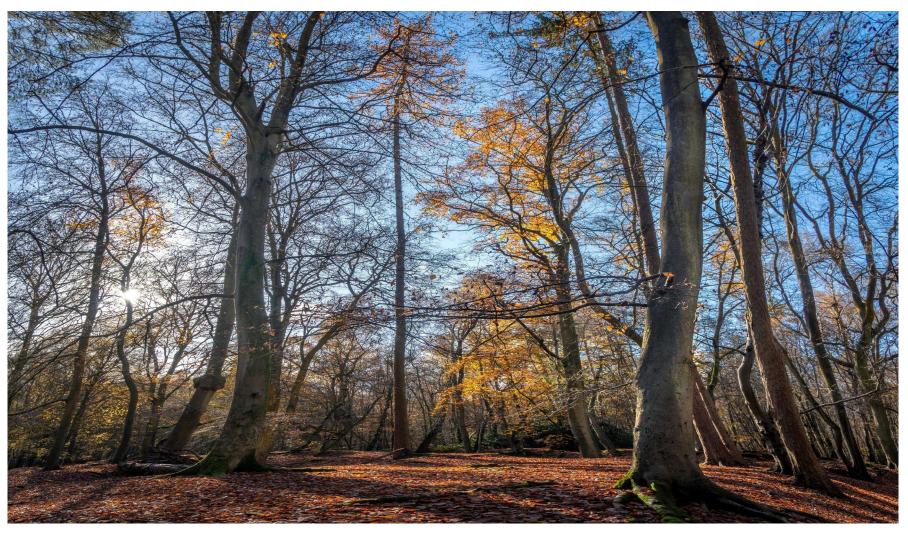


Trip to Kingston on the way to see Rob and Caroline...key job was to buy some new walking shoes for Joy.

That achieved, Joy explored John Lewis while I went for a walk along the Thames...light fading fast at the end of the day, but I managed to grab a few images.









I have been trying to take some autumn tree photographs since I returned from Spain. I seemed to have been thwarted at every turn, due to awful weather and diary commitments. We arrive at the third week in November and everything is working in my direction....a sunny free day.

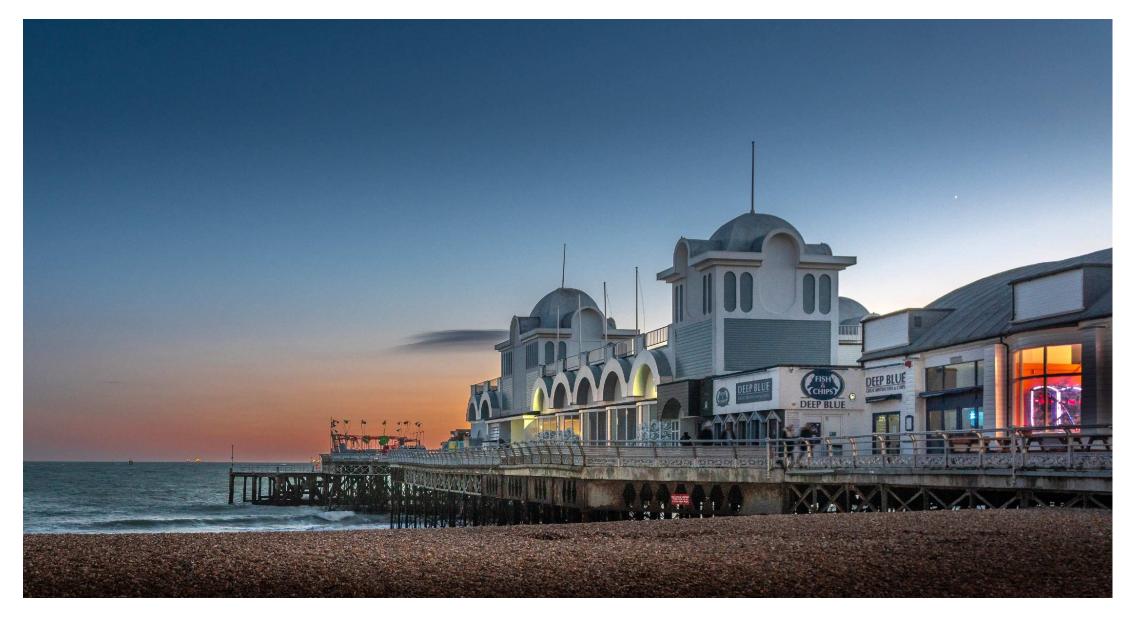
Joy had just had cataract surgery a few days before, so the plan was a drive and coffee. I had been to Davenport beach woods, near Marlow, ten years ago and thought it would look magnificent. Sadly I was too late; there were only a few solitary trees with leaves. I made the best of the situation and left.

Afterwards we have a short walk in Marlow with a sandwich thrown in for lunch and a visit to Marlow lock.





Joy and I grab a free afternoon to visit the gardens at West Green on a very cold day. The light was magical, caused by the very wet days before.



A visit to Southsea and walk, a very respectable six and a half miles return to Gunwharf Quays, Portsmouth. The sea front is being rebuilt to improve the flood defences, unfortunately one part near completion has not been opened and the next part, just started, has been screened off.

Unfortunately it was Black Friday sales day and Gunwharf Quays was rammed, so we were not able to get into Pizza Express and use our voucher for lunch...or any other restaurant for that matter. In the end we squeezed into the pub. This was going to be followed by a little light shopping, but because of the crowds we gave up and walked back to the car. I managed to grab a reasonable end of the day picture of Southsea Pier by resting my camera on a rubbish bin.



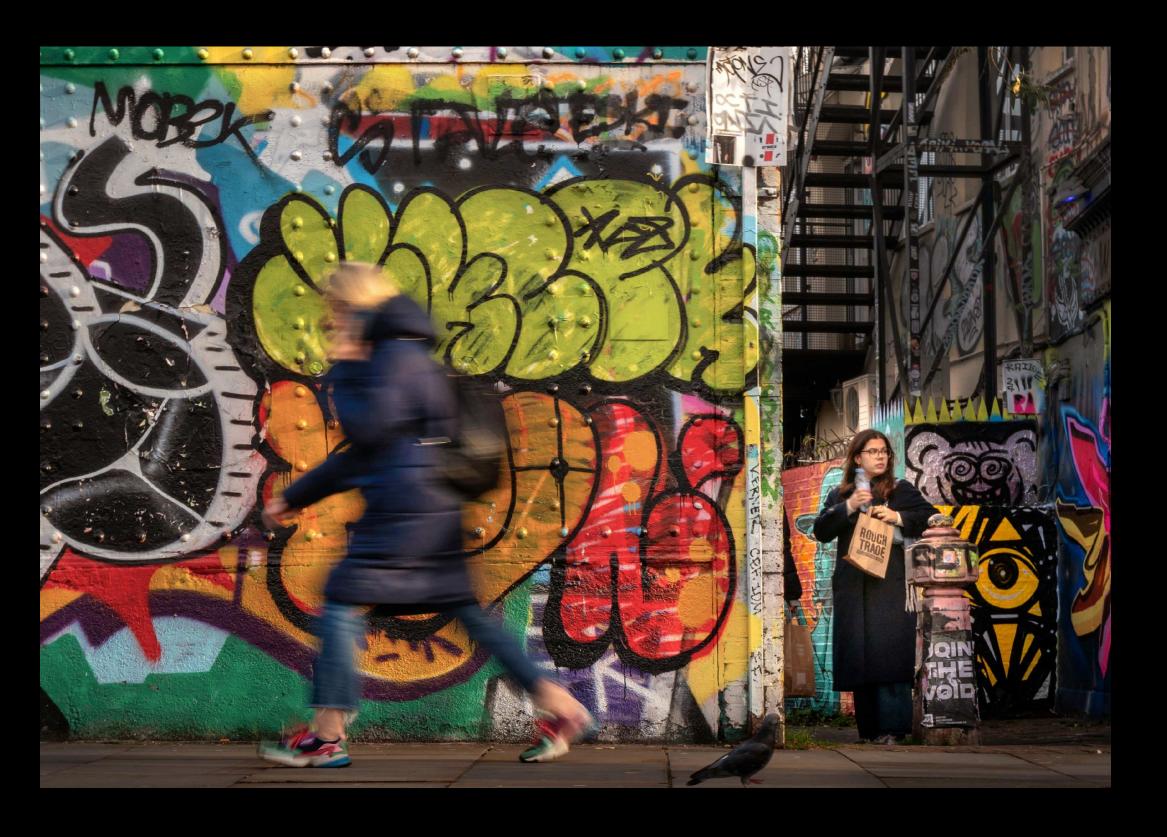






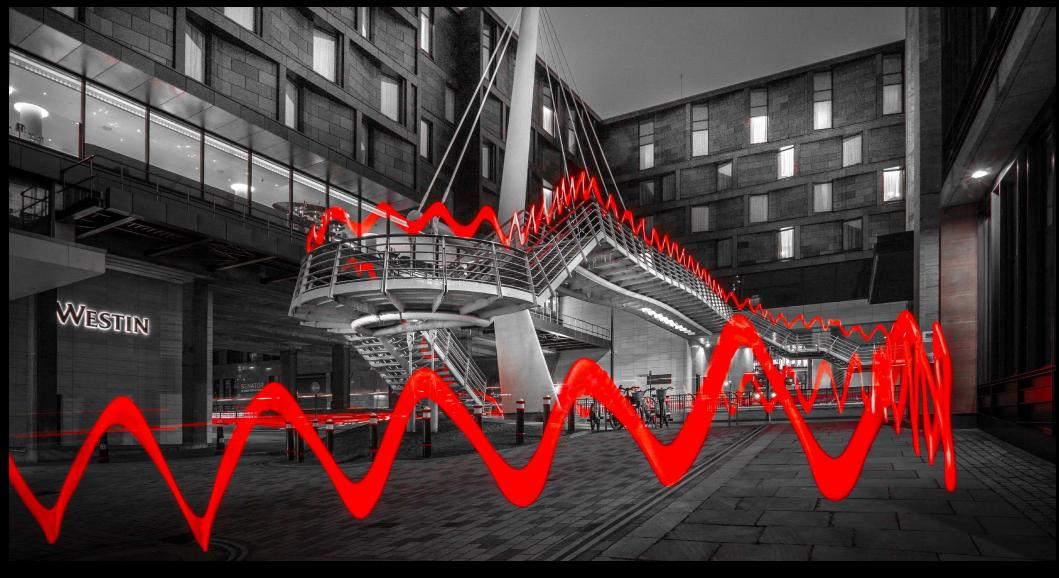


A visit to the National Gallery on the way to see Lehman Brothers Tribology Play

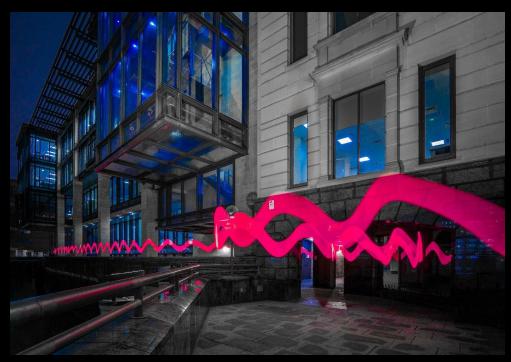








Lee and I mess around with a light stick and long exposure along the north bank in London







We visit The Vine, to see the Christmas display.... good coffee.



I have two evening visits to Borley woods to get this picture right after a lot of attempts.



Rob takes me to see Paul Mc Cartney in the O2 after supper at London Bridge





lan and I mess arround with light painting in Torbay at New Year







We then move on to three days near Corfe Castle...the weather was awful, but I get out in the wind and rain for some sea photography







I visit Borley woods to get the sunrise through the mist....problem...no mist....but still -5c









I see the mist above Lewes on a weekend visit... A rare treat.



Light Rivers in Borley Woods with Glyn.





Bridge Light..... A happy couple of hours stumbling around in the dark at Blacksmiths Bridge on the Basingstoke Canal





Ham House + last day of winter. + A classic view Richmond.





We go to Maderia for a week at the begining of March. Good hotel, indiferent weather and a very busy Island







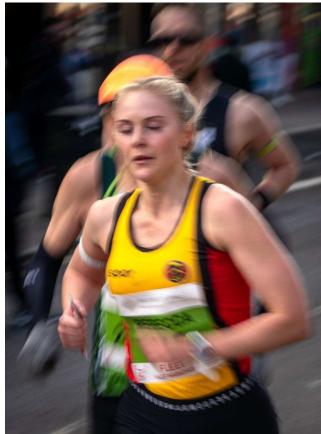




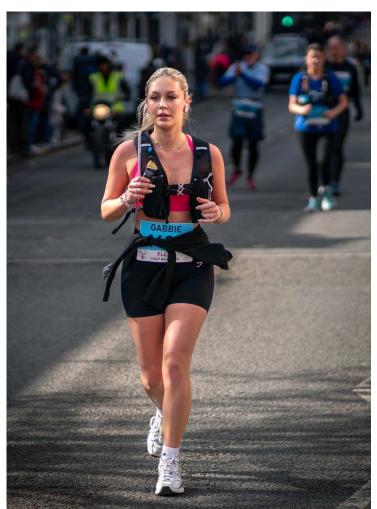










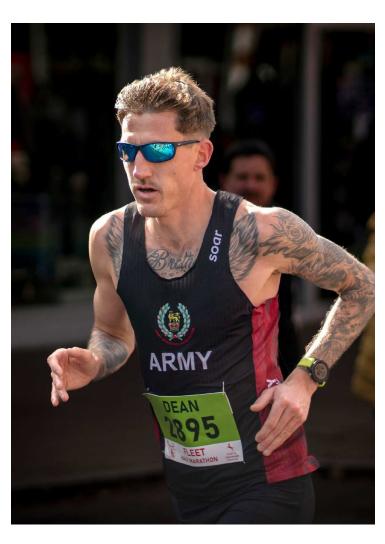


I went to watch the Fleet Half Marathon and try and get some 'move' pictures.

Dean, right, won it in 1hour 7 mins, a minuet ahead of the second placed man

After my motor drive fired away at hundreds of different shots .... the best was the last one of the rock choir mistress as I walked back to the car.

Total happiness, beats everything.







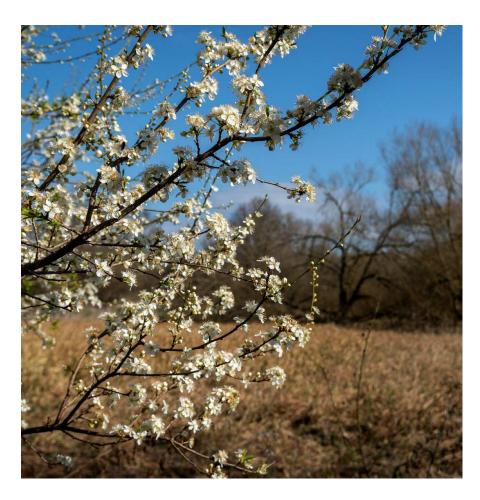
I am fascinated by the sceletons of Winter Trees...Right Bushy Park, this page along the Thames near Gorring







I undertake four 13 mile walks to prepare for my walking journey in Spain.... and spring is here. I revisit a load of Thames walks I used to do with Jim over four years ago, happy memories. I kept Jim...now in his 90th year.... informed by What's app and he joined the walk in spirit if not body. Above, The Thames at Mapeldurham



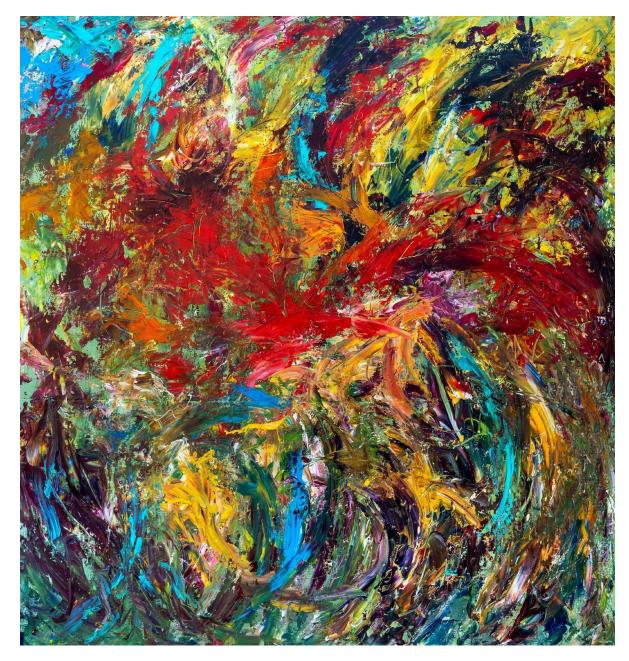




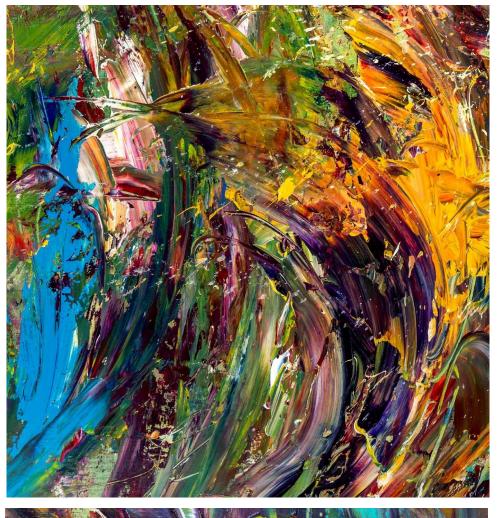
In the beginning of Covid lock down, we would sit in the top left hand corner of the garden catching the last rays of sun for the day and drink a sherry. Out of this came the idea of building a special corner for an evening 'drink'....4 years later after many iterations we end up with the final design.

The picture above was taken two months later, as the Wisteria had grown covering part of the painting as I hoped.

Painting the two panels took me two and a half hours. What I particularly like is you can take any part of the panels and have an interesting picture....















I complete the last of my three trips to walk the Camino from Pamplona to Santiago de Compostela. As all my pictures are in another book so I have picked just three from the two week journey.

















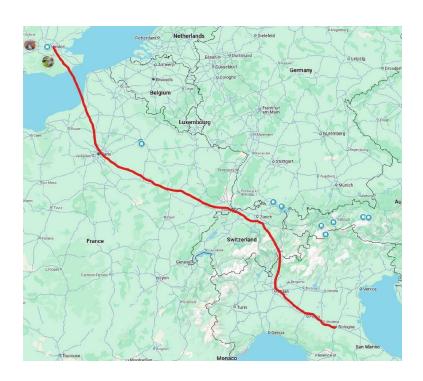
I grab a bit of the big Azalea plant from the garden, knowing the flowers will all be gone by the time we come back from holiday







In May we undertake a railway trip through part of Europe. We start with an overnight stay at St Pancras, London. I take Joy on a tour of the new Kings Cross development. After weeks of no rain, there was a downpour...fortunately we were in a shop at the time





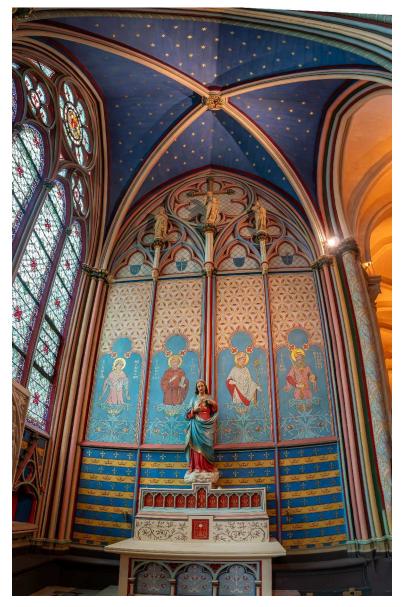
Paris....A rebuilt Notre-Dame, Musée d'Orsay, Musée de l'Orangerie, two great meals out and a a couple of wanders around the city. A memorable couple of days.









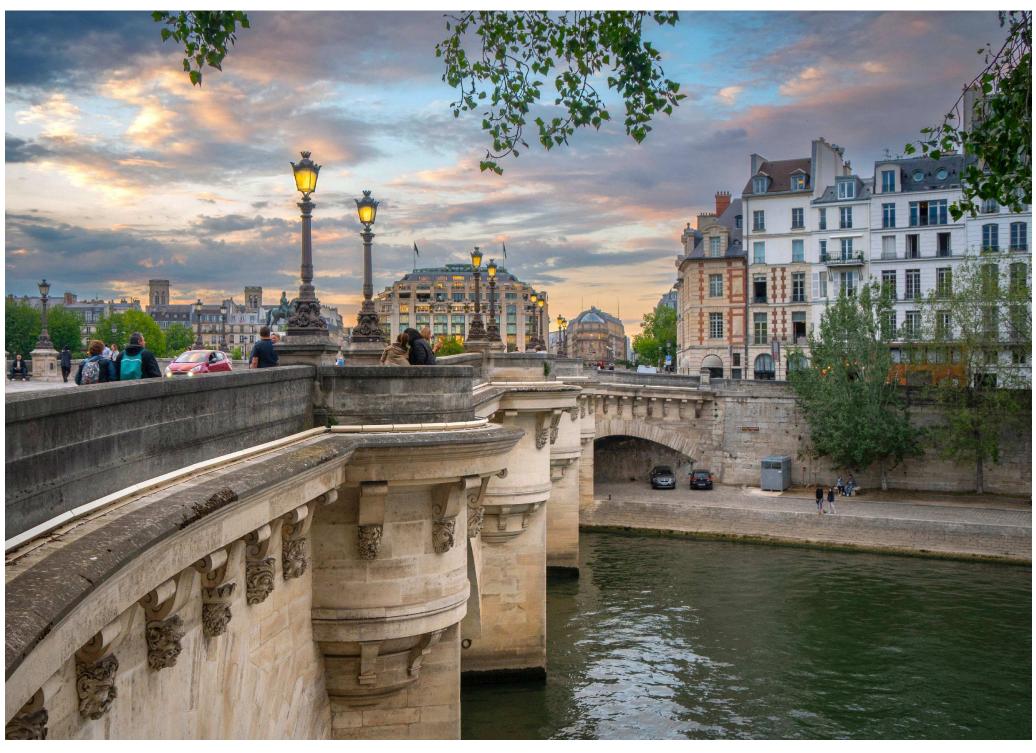












Walking back to the metro. Next day Musée d'Orsay













CHRISTIAN KROHG

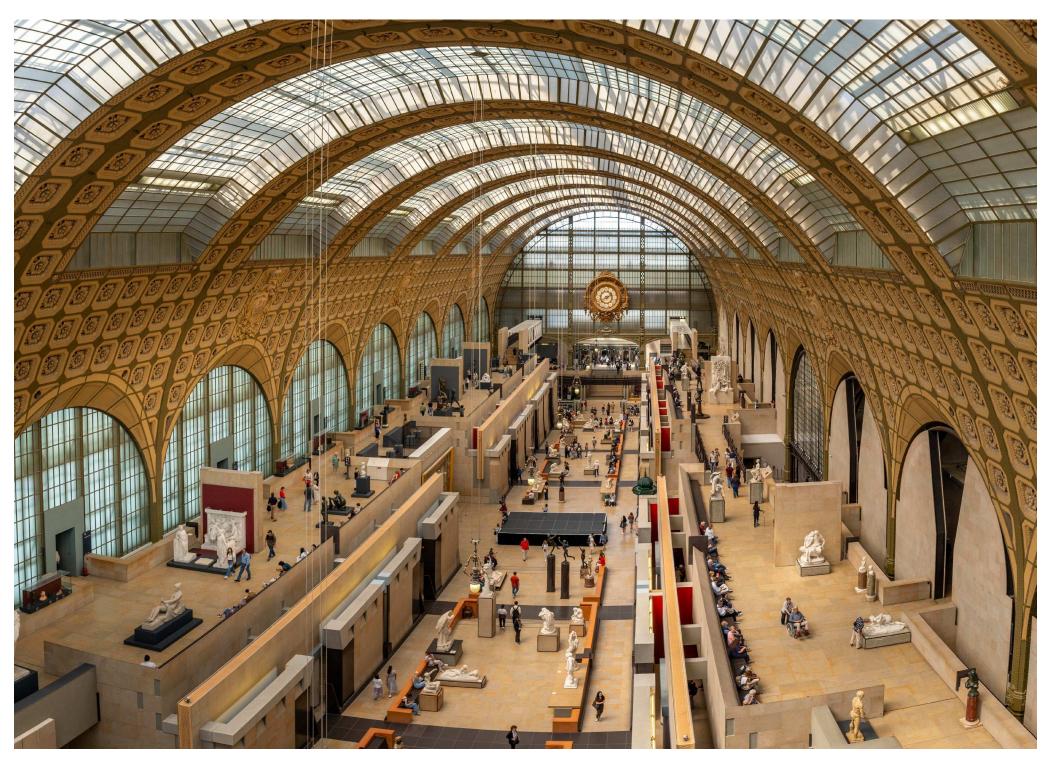
1852-1925

La Lutte pour l'existence Struggle for Existence

1889 | Huile sur toile







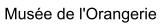






















Zurich







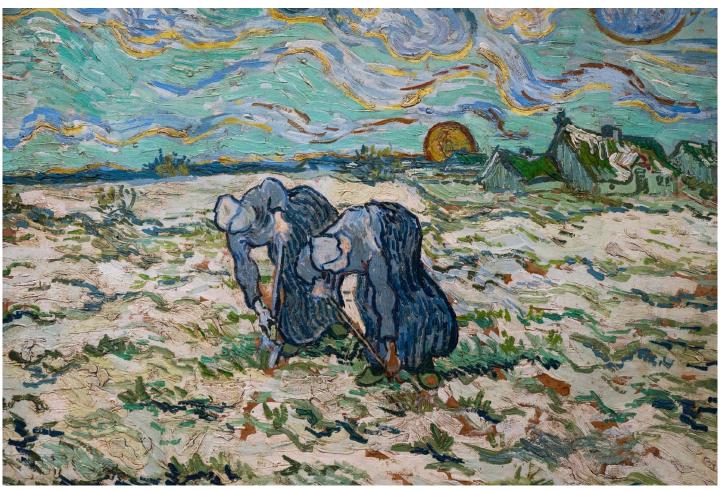






Zurich art gallery.... magnificent, equal to Musée d'Orsay. The only sadness was we ran out of time and had to leave half of it.

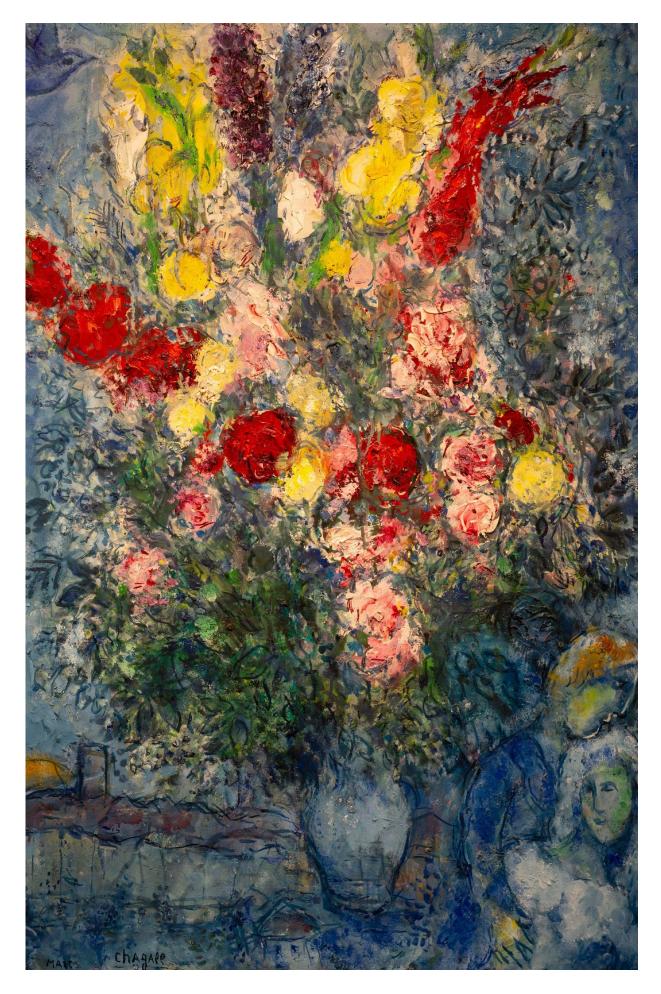


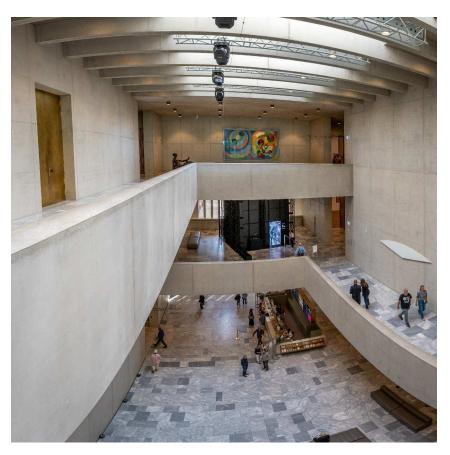












The flower display on the left page, was not an exhibit, but a floral tribute to one of the senior staff. It looked so good I could not resist taking a photo, the next picture I saw was the Chagall picture of the flowers. A great couple of hours.













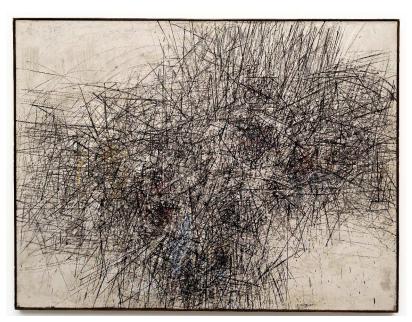


We move on to Chur...great view from hill above the town.

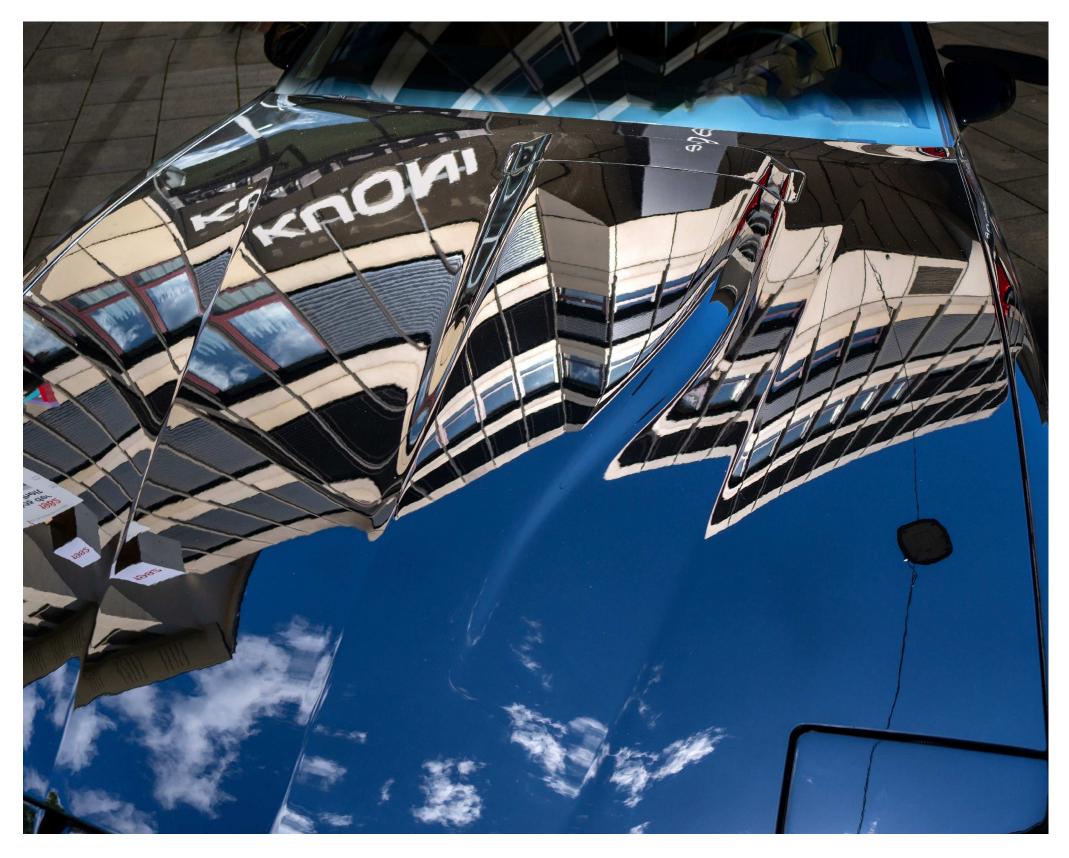








We had a 'view 'of Chur art gallery...great news it was International Museum day and free.(that does not happen very often in Switzerland). Bad news A lot of it was awful. (above was the best)......Modern art at its low point.



In the town centre there was a display of classic cars. Someone had bought the original car 'Kit' from Knight Rider TV series (fond memories of a little rob and I sharing an arm chair to watch it on Saturday afternoon) Anyway this car was polished so well that although it was black there was a true reflection from the building above reflection...and the blue sky.



Chur, Switzerland... It is not normal in most European countries to have a full sized passenger train driving up the main road.

Right and next few pages, pictures from the Bernina Express.















Above, one of the many loops to reduce the gradient for the trains descent.





Above my one and only picture of Tirano, as we stroll around after a pleasant meal





Inside, Galleria Vittorio Emanuele II, and Cathedral. Milan

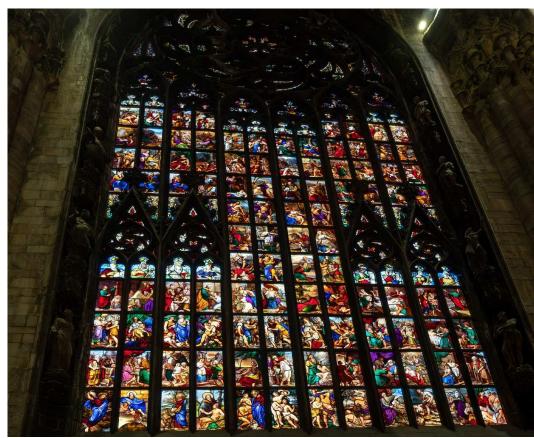
























Above: Navigli, Canals.

Next Pages: After the rain....Pinacoteca di Brera, Milan



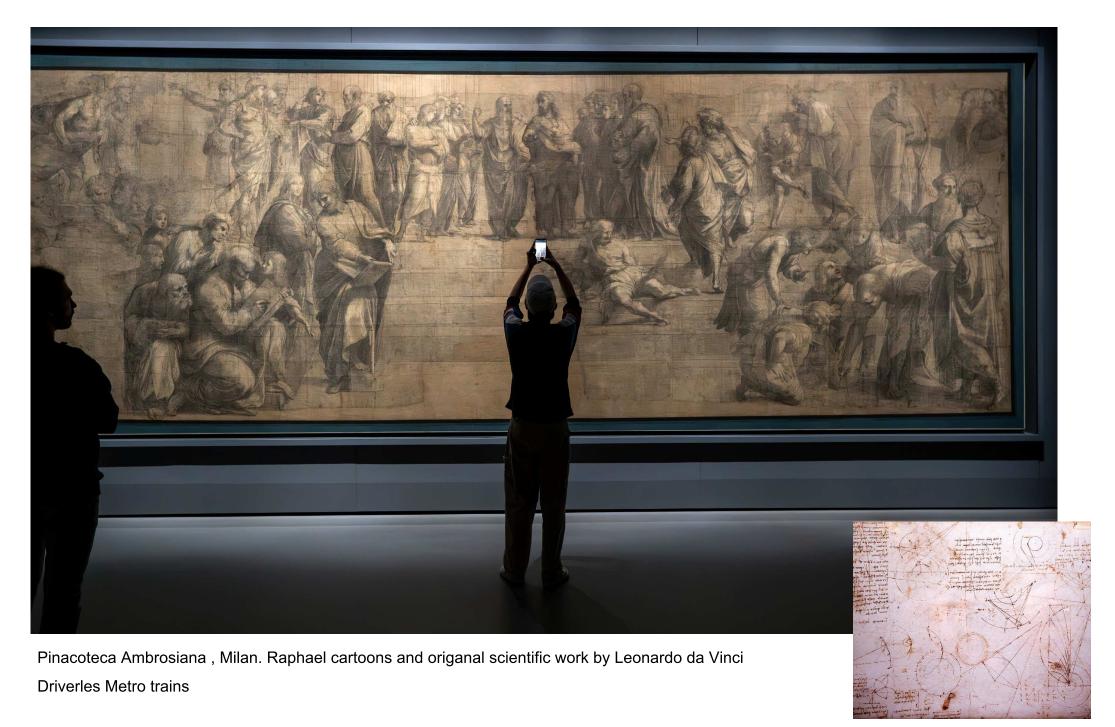








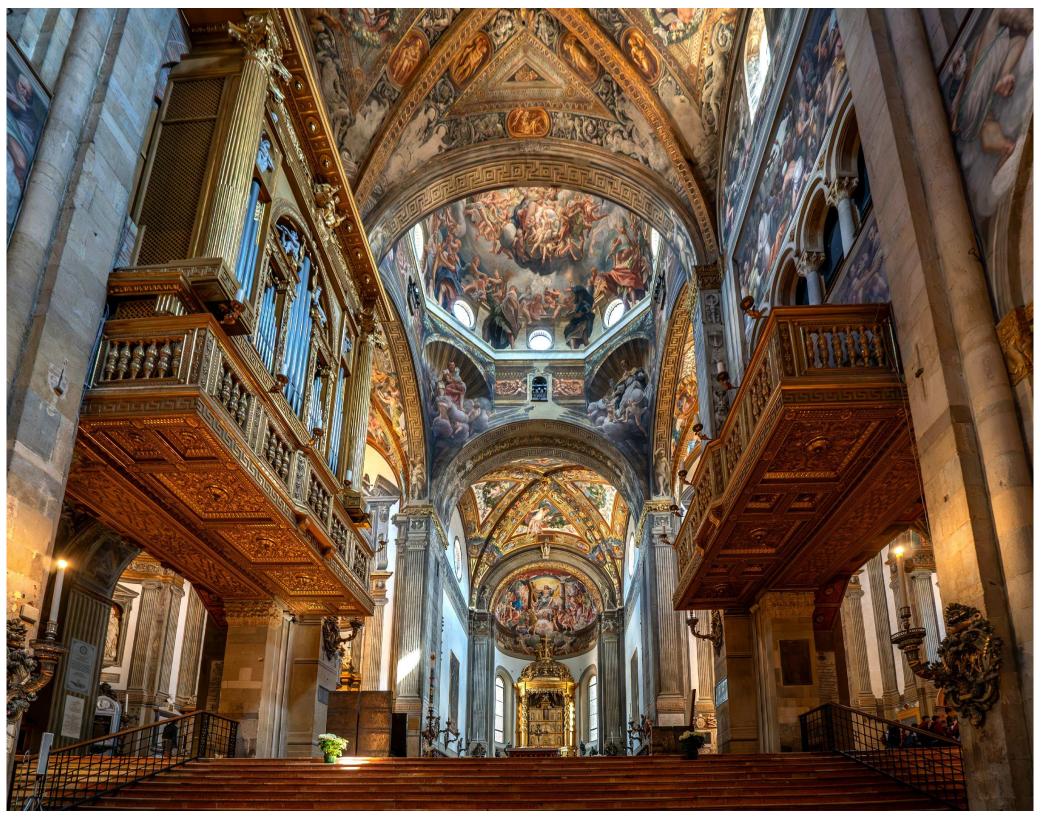


























Two evening walks, drinks and ice cream, Parma









A pleasant time sitting in the main square, Parma. After a good lunch we gave the art gallery a good going over.





Bologna





Basilica Santuario Santo Stefano, Bologna



Great lunch, wine with a complimentry bottle of lemon chello + evening ice cream.... home the next day









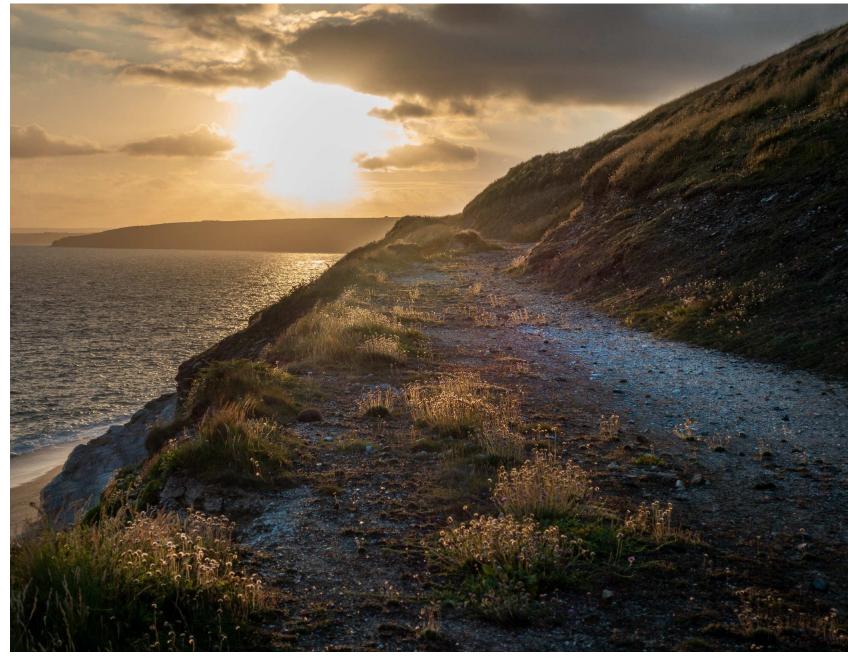


I knick one of Joy's roses. It kept me out of trouble for a couple of hours, with focus stacking and masking multiple images.



In June we had two weeks in Cornwal. The first week near Helston, The second at Pont Pill near Fowey

Above Park Run passes our front door as I eat my breakfast













Cape Cornwall from Kenidjack Valley







We visit Kurt Jackson's gallery in St Just and then walk down Kenidjack valley.



Above: Sennen Beach

Right: Coverack

Next Page: St Anthony-in-Meneage.























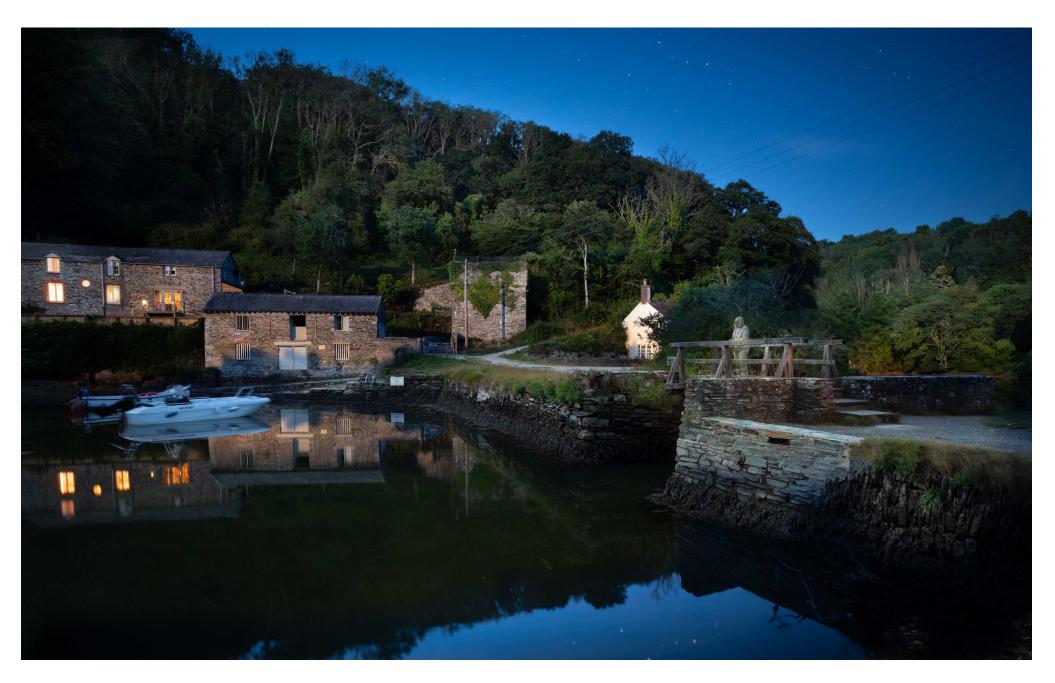
Top left and middle: Lanhydrock

Bellow: the Camel Trail near Padstow.

Right Top: Pont Pill at night,

Right Below: Lerryn Creek











On Salisbury plane there is a vast area given over to a crop of blue flowers. I don't think they are linseed ..... so what are they?







We catch the train from Winchester to Shawford then walk the 4.5 miles back to Winchester along the river Itchen ...late summer walk at its best.



Day out to the RA Summer Exhibtion...

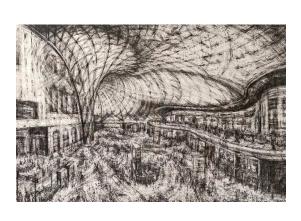
I only liked the two pictures on the next page.

This year you left with the feeling the animals had taken over the zoo and convinced the art press it was a good thing.

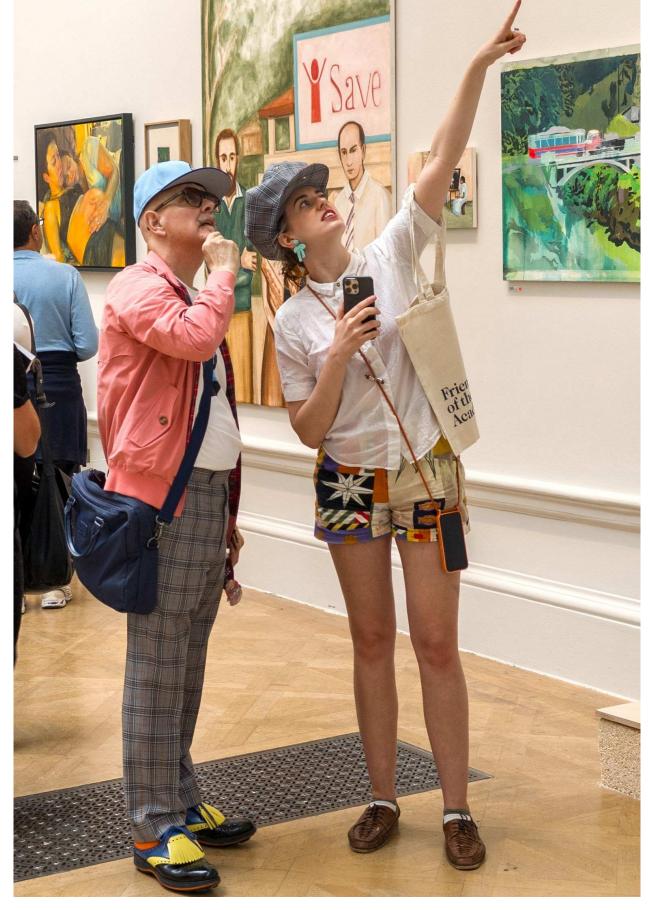
To extract a small quote from Hailary Rose's longer article in The Times '

'If your taste runs to 101 menacing, disembowelled white rats arranged in a circle on the floor, yours for £85,000, you must be sorry you missed it.'











Most Sunday mornings I try and get a five or six mile walk in the local woods. I tread the same path each week, trying to keep some semblance of fitness, ready for my long distance walks. Earphones in with ten minutes of classic rock, followed by various podcasts.

On one of the last days in summer I decided to change my route and opted for 8 mile figure of eight near the Basingstoke canal... a delightful change. With the added bonus of coffee at the Four Seasons hotel, expensive, but better than no coffee at all.





Steve B and I visited the V&A warehouse in Stratford, London. You have to be interested in 'stuff' to enjoy the experience.... but it is free! After Steve left I walk the 10 miles to Waterloo to meet Rob for supper.

Great sunset on the way home...Clapham Junction never looked so good.





We enjoy a two week trip to the west of Austria. For the first week we stayed at an airbnb overlooking the village of Uttendorf. fantastic view every day.











A walk around Zellar See

Next Few Pages: The five different cable cars up the Kitzsteinhorn, Austria.... Also known as The Top of Salzburg.





































We drive the Großglockner Pass







Kaprun High Mountain Reservoirs











Cable car rides and balcony walk at Schmittenhöhe above Zell am See.... very ejoyable day.









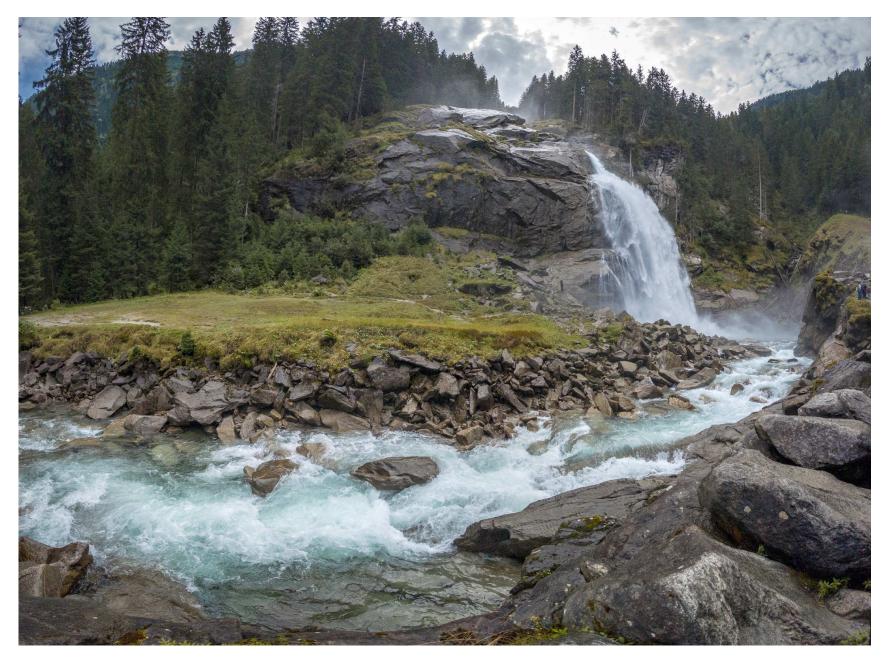






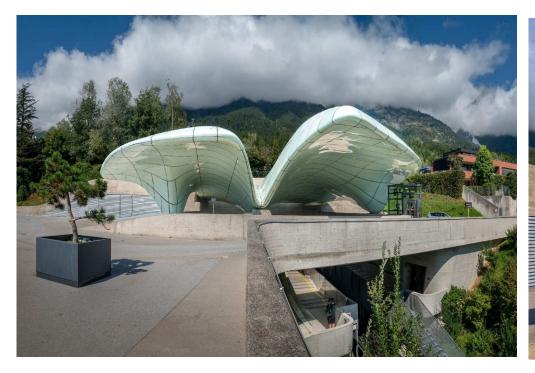
Left our Airbnb....well the very bottom RH bit...great views

Below: Krimml Waterfalls on our way to our next Airbnb at Patsch





Top of Innsbruch cable car trip, with fantastic metro station architecture











Muttereralm Bergbahnen... I go for a different way down the mountain







On a rainy day we start off having a coffee in the nearby village and progress to a scenic cable car to Innsbruch.

Below: Bringing the cows down the mountain for the winter.

Next Page: View from the top station at Axamer Lizum











This page: Axamer Lizum

Top Right: some form of social gathering at IgIs

Bottom Right: An ride to nowhere DreiSeenBahn - Bergbahnen Kühtai... but enjoyable non the less.











This Page: Stuibenfall

Right: Patscherkofelbahn near our village of Patsch













Above: Patscherkofelbahn

Other Pics: Our Airbnb at Patsch

Right: Lindau, Lake Constance, on the way home.

Over Page: Sunset

Friedrichshafen, Lake Constance









An evening walk Friedrichshafen, with some very enjoyable wine.

Followed by the long drive home. The total milage for the trip was over 2,000



Ten years ago I walked the first quarter of the Coast to Coast trail. Before I run out of time, I decide to finish the rest. All of the pictures are in another book. Here are a few to describe this great journey.

## **Coast to Coast October 2055**

0	29/09/2025	Nr. Shap	Nr Orton	6
	30/09/2025	Nr Orton	Kirkby Stephen	12
	01/10/2025	Nr. Kirkby Stephen	Keld	10
	02/10/2025	Twaite	Reeth	11
	03/10/2025	Marrick	Richmond	9
	04/10/2025	Brompton on Swale	Birkby Grange	11
	05/10/2025	Birkby Grange	Osmortherly	12
	06/10/2025	Osmortherly	Great Broughton	12
	07/10/2025	Carr Ridge	Blakey Ridge	10
	08/10/2025	Blakey Ridge	Glaisedale	10
	09/10/2025	Glaisedale	RobinHood Bay	14







So a year from October to October has been completed. I decide to include this years trip with Rob...the best ever. Forget the walking stuff....hanging out, eating and drinking + a bit of culture thrown in is the best. We go to Seville, Jerez and Cadiz .

Above: On our first night people practice for Semana Santa de Sevilla precessions... the bar we went to was great and we end up eating there again the next night.



We catch the train to Jerez, Have a great breakfast, visit the Alcázar, drink sherry in a great bar, have a so so lunch in another bar.

Didn't bother with cathedral and catch the next train to Cadiz.... great day.





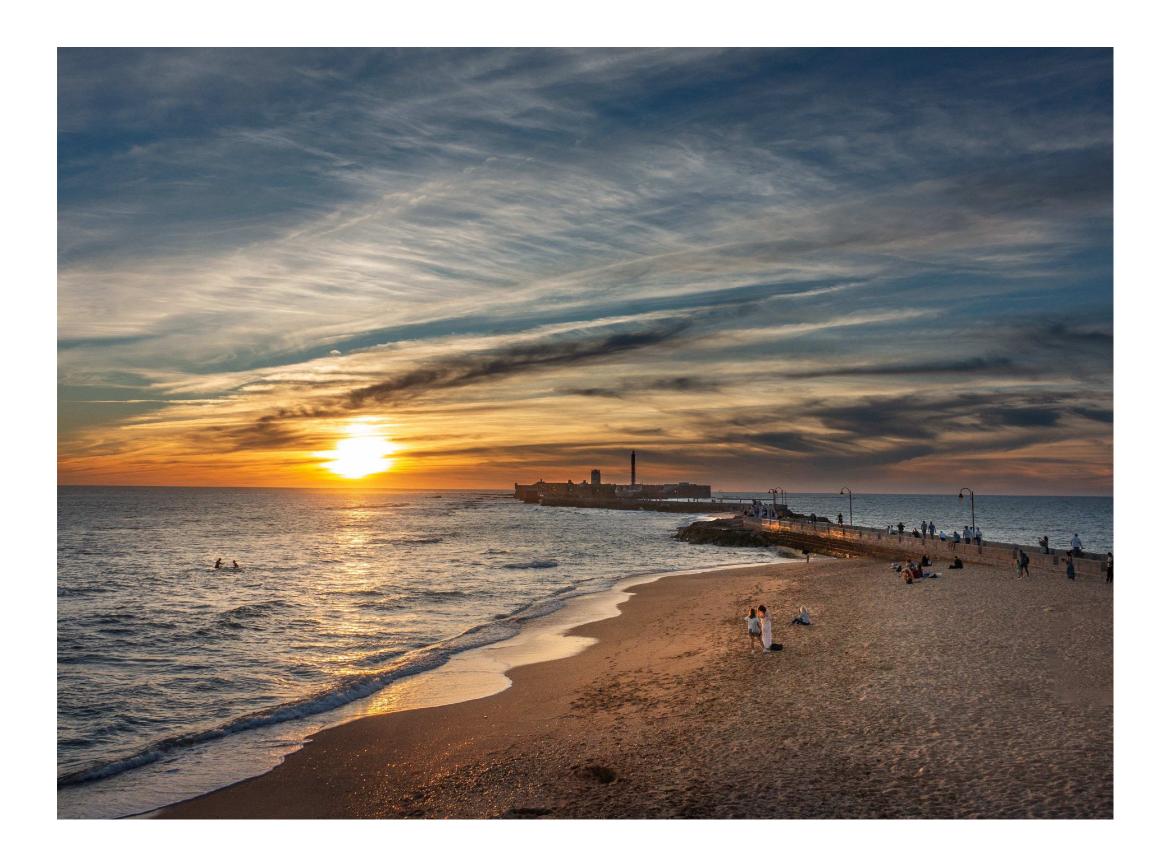








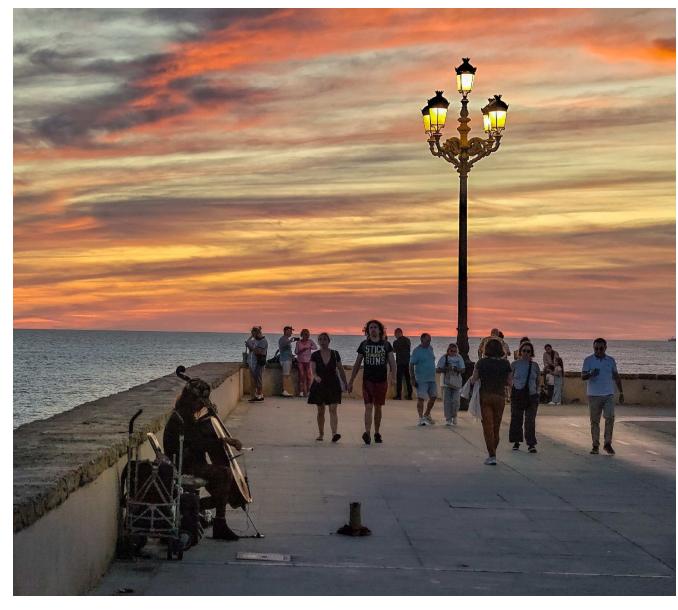
Jerezl will allways rember sitting in the bar at the very back of the square above. A chilled glass of PX...what could be better.





.... but the day was not over, we catch a train to Cadiz, walk to our Airbnb via a bar in a square (where?) for a drink. Then out to watch the sunset, admire the Chrismas decorations and go on to one of the best meals I have ever had. We went to a place where Ian, Mary Joy and I had gone seven years before to celebrate Joy's birthday

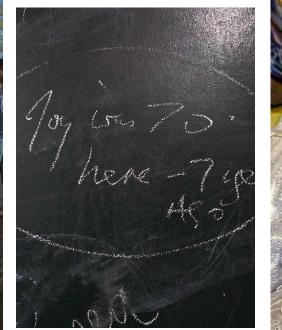
















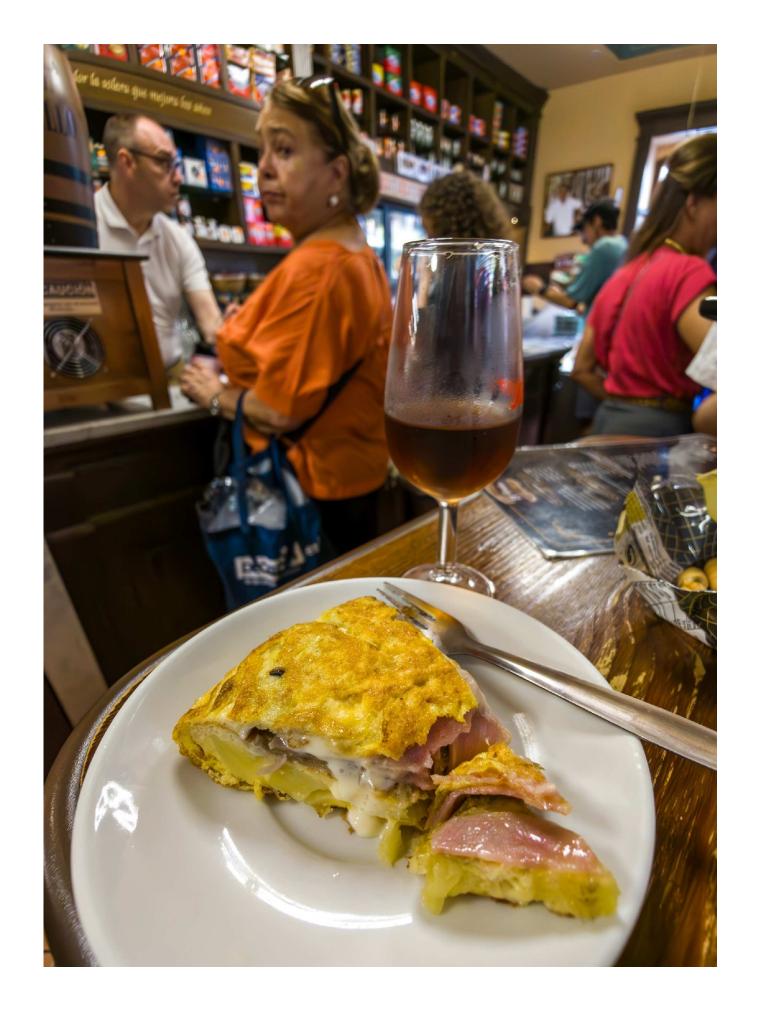






The next morning I go for an early morning walk, we then visit the cathedral, followed by a the best lunch of tortilla and wine.

We then catch a train to Seville. To cut a long story short we end up in the same bar as the previous night for tapas and wine.























The Semana Santa de Sevilla at Easter fill the streets with processions. I suspect what we came across was a local church's saints day. After this we made our way to another fantastic but, reasonably dry lunch. Sadly I have no pictures but it was good.

Suddenly we both felt exhausted, which was just as well as we caught the bus to the airport and flew home.





Some time ago I thought I should try and understand what AI is about. One of the exercises I undertook was to create a cartoon of myself using my description. Over a period of many weeks when I had a few moments I would play with the instructions.

I was fascinated how the machine would offer you things it could not do, but not own up that it couldn't.... a bit like being an Area Manager for Kodak Processing.





