



guerrilla gardening

Psst! Balaclavas on, everyone? Faces blackened? Weapons at the ready? Spades, forks, compost? Single file, look out for enemy traffic, and not a sound. The code word is 'bedding'.

The scene is inner London. Barren traffic islands have turned green overnight, planted up with shrubs and bulbs. Corners of dreary tower blocks have been silently infilled with plants. This is guerilla gardening, a grass-roots network of gardeners who secretly, by night, beautify their shabby surroundings then bravely creep out again to keep them watered and repair vandal damage.

Join them, says The Rake, wherever you are – and whoever they are. See www.guerillagardening.org. Power comes from the spout of a watering can. Resistance is fertile.

JUNE 06

Gardening Which?