The avant gardiners

From flower-powered hit squads spacing up our city squares in the small hours to the Kew gardener who thinks like a tree, Lucy Single meets five forward-thinking gardeners breaking new ground, Portia, Sophy Evans, Muriel MacLeod and Karen Robinson

RICHARD REYNOLDS

GUERRILLA GARDENER

What the Chelsea bid to convert urban planting operations into the city of night-time rangers and muckrakers for the future

Three years ago, Princess of Wales' Walk, Kew, South London, and I was gliding towards the end of a long day, a regal column of red geraniums and pansies in my lap. Suddenly, I was in the middle of a row of muckrakers, a new night-time rangers in London. I was in the middle of the Chelsea bid to convert urban planting operations into the city of night-time rangers and muckrakers for the future.

I woke up at 3am, and turned my attention to my garden, which was under threat. I had been working on a project to create a new garden in the area, but I was afraid that my neighbours would not like the idea, and I had to take action. I was determined to make sure that my garden would be a success.

Putting on a suit of yard gear, I set off to the garden, which was 2.5 miles away. I was carrying a lamp and a shovel, ready to get to work. I walked through the night, past theмоллил, and arrived at my garden. I began to dig, and I was delighted to see the flowers beginning to bloom.

I worked for hours, until the sun began to rise. I was exhausted, but I knew that I had achieved something special. I had created a beautiful garden, and I was proud of my work.

When I got home, I was tired, but I was happy. I had done something good, and I knew that my garden would bring joy to others for years to come.

By this time, it was already time for breakfast, so I went to the kitchen and made myself a cup of tea. I sat down at the table, and I thought about all the work that I had done. I was proud of myself, and I knew that I had done something special.