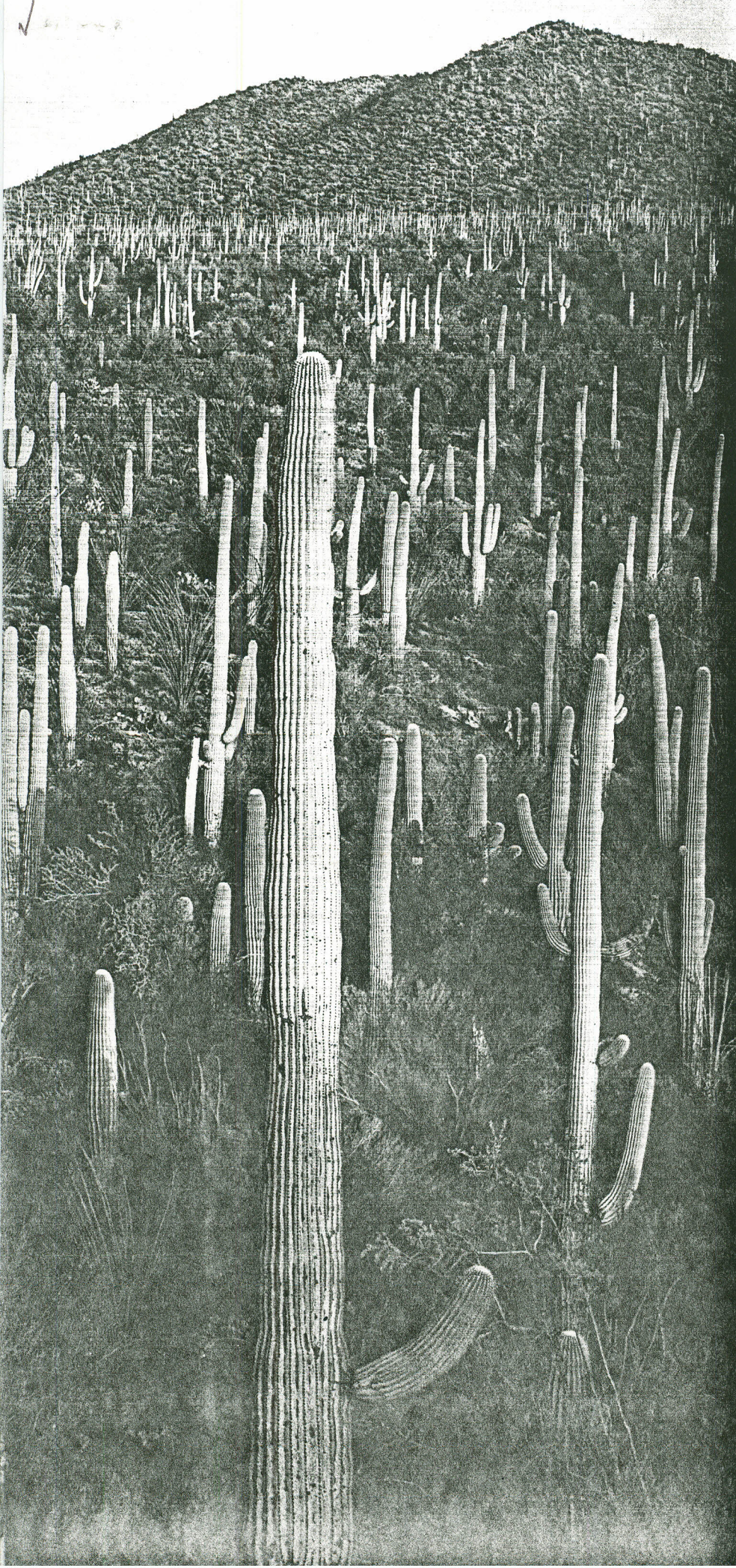




THE SEASONS OF SAGUARO WEST

A
PORTFOLIO
BY
BRUCE
GRIFFIN

Occasionally, the nicest things turn up in one's own backyard, such as the biological diversity of Saguaro National Monument near my Tucson home. Here the cycling of the seasons — from the muted shades of autumn and winter's otherworldliness to spring's renewal and summer's storms — provides a study in depth of the myriad beauty of desert life . . . and endless opportunities to continue my photographic quest for the perfect picture.

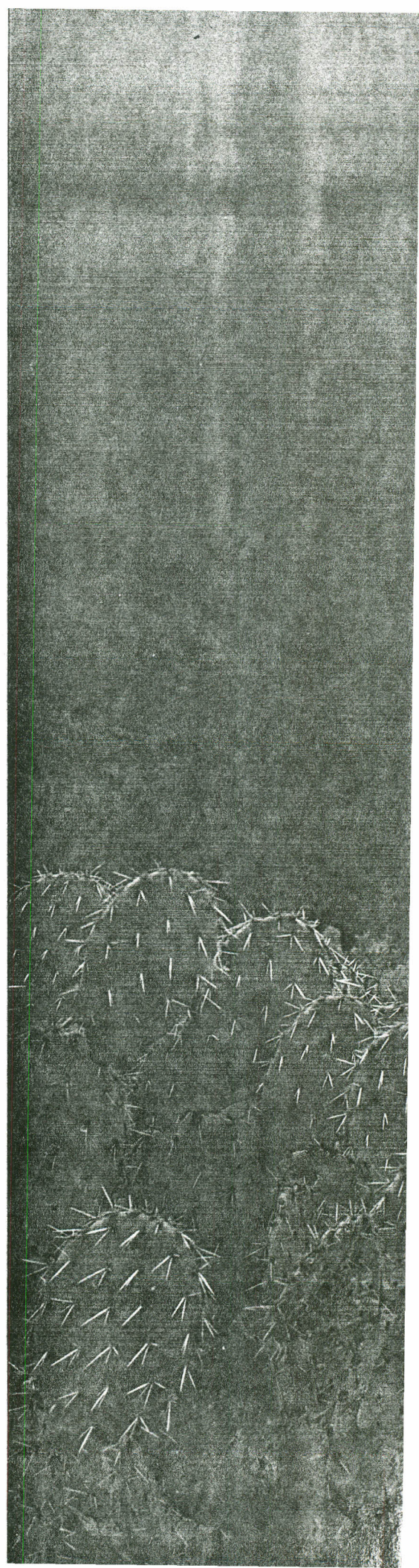
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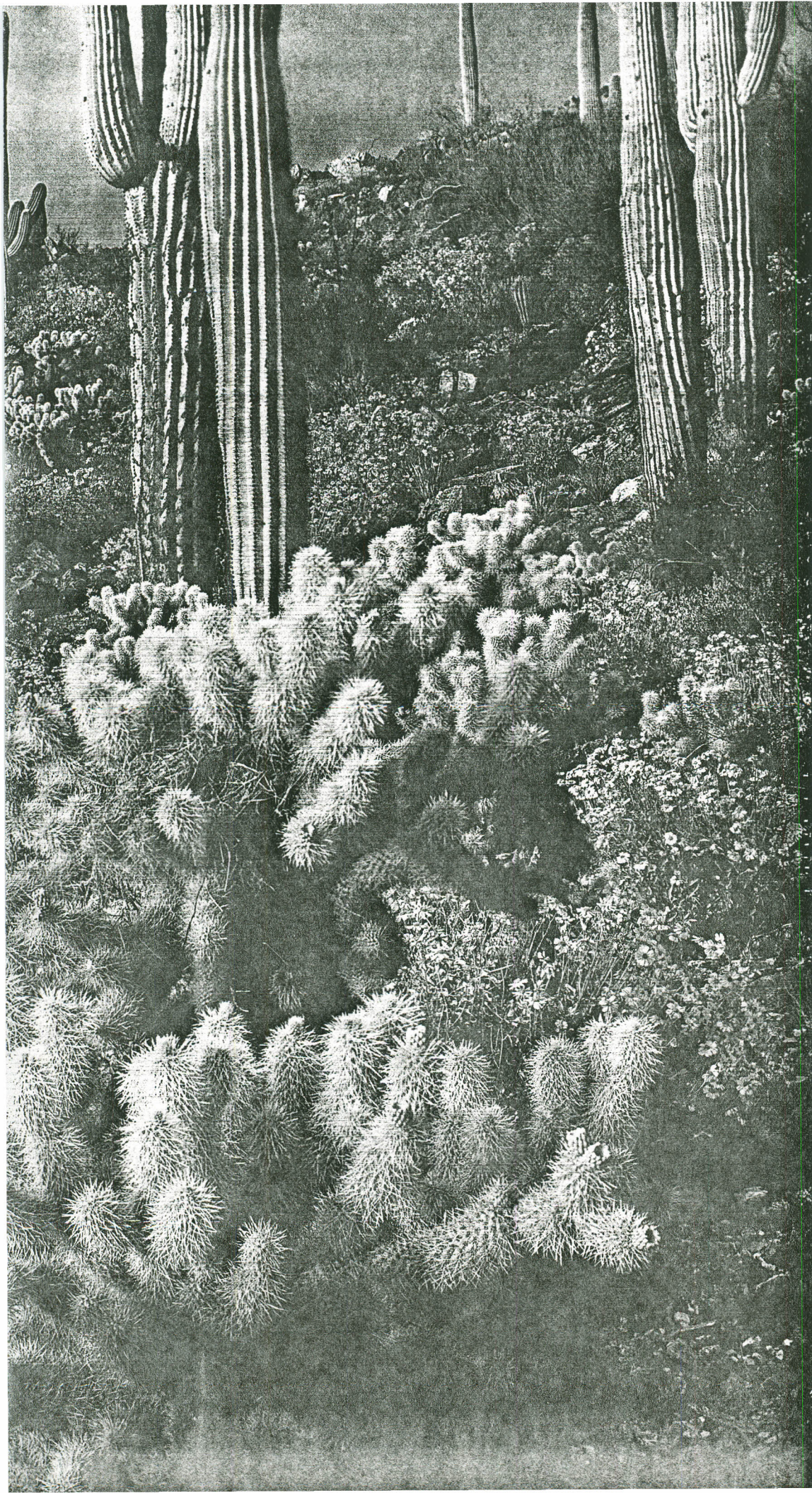
WINTER CHILL

A patch of prickly pear
cactus lies in the path
of a storm spilling
across the desert from
beyond the Tucson
Mountains.

SPRING REBIRTH

Surrounded by
aromatic creosotebush,
a prickly pear
celebrates the season
by bursting into
vivid bloom.





THE SEASONS OF SAGUARO WEST

SPRING CORNUCOPIA

Bouquets of golden
brittlebush contrast
strikingly with clumps
of teddy bear cholla
and lofty saguaros.

THE SEASONS OF SAGUARO WEST

AUTUMN ALLUSION

Saguaros await an evening storm in the desert, where summer slips into autumn almost imperceptibly.



THE SEASONS OF SAGUARO WEST

SUMMER FAREWELL

With fruit and
remnants of creamy
blooms atop their
outstretched arms,
saguaros recall the
season's ephemeral
delights.

SPRING GLORY

A multitude of
saguaros, some of
which were
seedlings a century
or more ago,
ascends a rocky
hillside.

