

FIND YOUR CLAY HILLS, SOFT SLOPES & ROUGH GROUND.

MORLAIS QUARRY

'Pools of blue spit silver'



'Baglaf dros y siapau lletchwith a thoellai o dan fy nhraed'



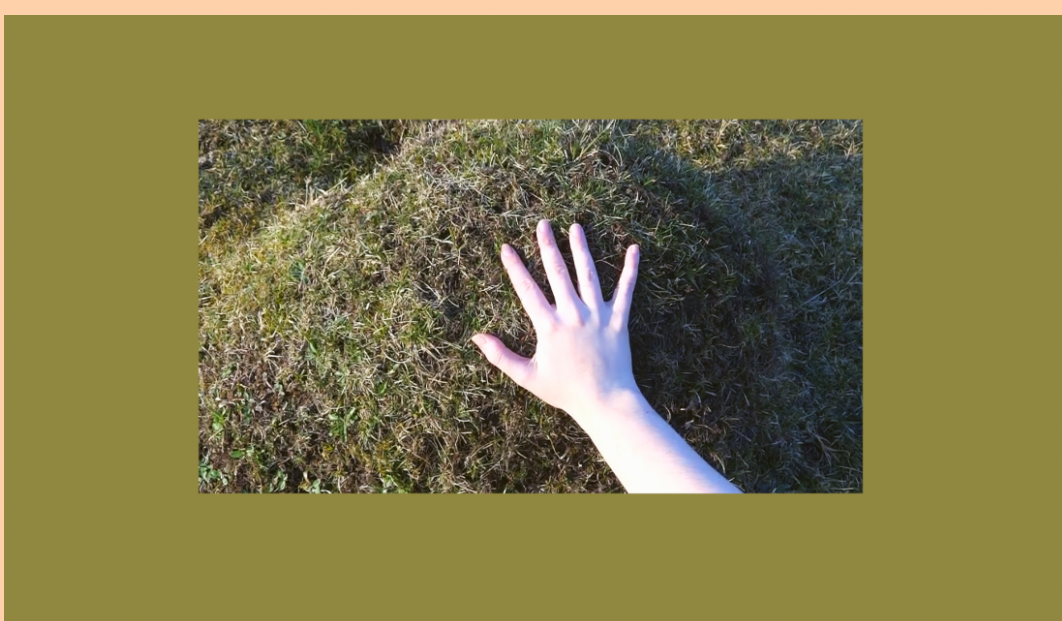
'Wild horses of varying hues of rust'



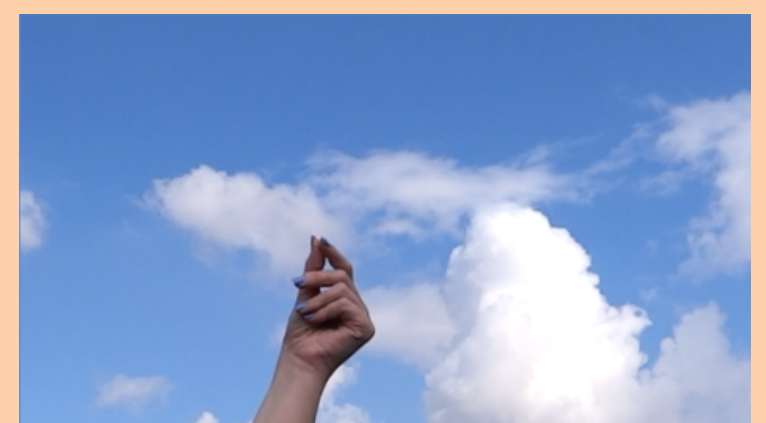
'Lost letters float within the found words'



'Soft to the touch and laced with damp'



'A cool breeze grazes my fingertips'



'A patchwork of tar'



HOME