



It's hard to believe that we are now half way through our third trimester. I feel bumps and wriggles and hiccups on a regular basis (and start to worry any time they disappear for too long). I'm still taking a photo in the backyard once a week. It's an interesting challenge to be warm enough and still show my belly but I love the way my photos show the changing seasons. It's startling to realize just how big my belly has become (and it will probably get a bit bigger before we meet our little one). Somehow or other I tend to forget it is there when I'm moving around and I'm regularly surprised to discover I can't pull my chair in at the table like I used to or reach the kitchen tap without leaning over.

I have a secret to surviving my outside-in-the-winter photo shoots. Just before I take my tripod outside I fill the kettle and turn on the stove. By the time I'm coming back through the door the water is boiling and I can make a mug of hot chocolate.

