

# The Garden on the Farm of Grey Drum

by Anita Moran

The old lyric of “over the hills and through the woods” is a perfect description of our visit to the farm of Grey Drum. When we arrived, from the road a trip through the woods led us to a house, but there was no sight of irises anywhere. There were, however, a couple of historic cars hidden in the



woods. After reaching the house we were escorted through more woods with hidden cars, and past a parking lot of more historic cars which, by the way, were for sale. We reached a flat area with a tent, outstanding refreshments including wine, and a varied spread of appetizers provided by Grey’s partner Steve Trovitch, and, of course, the irises. Grey and Steve also arranged for golf carts so that those visitors with reduced mobility could tour the garden.



There were neatly boxed garden beds and a small field in front of the beds with escapee irises. Although many irises were not labeled, those that were blooming were beautiful. It reminded me that many in the iris community grow irises for their beauty, not their names. The iris beds were situated on a huge property, and it was a pleasure to see Grey’s irises.

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Since we had a social hour and dinner on our own, Grey recommended Geppeto’s Pizza Restaurant. After we ordered our meals, we received an order of garlic breadsticks and we were hooked. They were so wonderful we needed another order, even as our entrees arrived. All in all, a wonderful day of irises, friends, and of course food.

