

Snow-covered trees

Often I say about a place that "I have just been there. I would rather go somewhere else." On my walks in the nature, I want variety and choose new places for my walking tours.

If I still choose the same place, as I have just visited I often feel astonished: The place does no longer have the same impression as before. The light, the weather conditions, the wildlife and my own senses, emotions and moods suddenly can make a known place to a totally new experience.

In my holidays in Himmerland in Denmark, I exactly got such an experience. One day we chose a walk into an area of the raised bog Lille Vildmose, where I had not been for a long time. The first part of the walk was on an easily accessible and marked path. On our way back, we left the marked path and we went out in the wet bog. I again got the experience of difficult terrain and wild nature, just as I have experienced the bog when I was young.

The hike took place in December rain. A

surprisingly warm season, a concentration of autumn colours in the bog and the the withered leaves of the birch trees.

A few days later I got the opportunity to go for a hike again. We cannot plan the weather and we had to walk in a starting snowfall. We were well dressed, and it gave a good feeling going into a terrain where the layer of snow got thicker and thicker.

It was the same place we went a few days before, but now the terrain and the place was completely changed. It seemed now wintry and the new snow gave the forest on the edge of the bog a whole new expression. Everything was changed. The colours of fall were gone. Our tramp of boots was muffled by the snow, and not as on the previous walk the crunching sound of autumn leaves and lops.

This photo of the week illustrates an experience that made me understand how a place can change so much that the experience of the place is like being a new place.



Kællingbjerg, December 2014

Snow-covered trees

Quit

Go to the Text