

The Magic Flute in the open fields

Most people see the nature from a car as they drive through the landscape. They enjoy the colour green, the blue water and they are excited, when they discover a flock of deer on the field or when a couple of big white swans come into sight on the lake. Especially the big birds of prey make the road users staring up on the sky above the landscape.

Most often my way through the landscape is on my bicycle. I use my trip to enjoy the landscape and nature. Unlike the driver, I also experience the sound picture of the landscape. When I am lucky and have the road for myself, I can listen to the yellow bunting and the corn bunting. They sit in the trees and on the poles along the road, and maybe I hear the roebuck, which with his call tries to keep track of the flock.

What from the car window looks like an anonymous grass field, can riding on a bicycle be experienced as sitting in a concert hall, where the room is filled with all kinds of flutes. Each flute has its own tune, but together they fill the room in the open fields with a joint music as a classical symphony.

A wonderful melody comes from the lark. You may not notice the artist. It is a small greyish brown bird. But the delicious sound, while the lark is hanging above the open field, is an experience that fills me with joy.



The lark, Mulbjergene, Himmerland, Denmark, May 2018