

The perfect idyll in the bog

I know the story behind the creation of the large rectangular lakes here in the northern part of the bog, Lille Vildmose. Before the nature project stopped the drainage and recreated swamped areas or lakes in the bog area, these lakes were production fields to produce sphagnum.

I know, it is brownish bog water and that there must be dark on the bottom of the lake, but the reflection of the ray of sunshine get the water to appear in a blue colour. I am looking around from my point of view on the gravel road. Once, the machines worked here, and before this, the labourers from all over the country worked here to produce peat for the production of energy.

Now the excavations in the peat bog are flooded, and the lake and surrounding rush beds are conquered by the common flora and fauna in a bog. The lake and the rush beds are teemed with insects and amphibians, and the red-necked grebe benefits of these small animals.

I become eyewitness to a real family idyll this June day in the bog. The male eagerly dives for food and feed the brood of the year. The female watches it all and keeps a close eye on enemies while she acts as a mother ship for the two striped chicks on her back.



*Lille Vildmose,
Himmerland,
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