

The footbridge over the small river

We park the car behind a farm and follow a footpath across the meadow. In front of us the ten meters wide river emerged. A small fisherman's cottage stands next to a primitive footbridge over the small river.

The meadow is filled with birds; swallows, starlings, mallards. A large flock of starlings have found a good place for foraging on the roof of the farm's cowshed. Somewhere in the woods on the other side of the river, we can hear the call of a buzzard.

We sit on the footbridge. A hundred meters further down the river, two cormorants have found a good place to vantage and to dry the wings at the top of a telephone pole. Periodically the black birds provide themselves with small fish from

the river.

Below us we can see large trout pass. The river is a few meters deep. The swallows whistle low over the surface of the water. Down here flocks of big fat mosquitos flit, and the swallows simply open the beak in their elegant flight to catch the insects.

A nightingale entertains with his classic song. A grasshopper eagerly joins the song of the hidden bird in a two-part song.

The mood picture becomes perfect, when we hear a shrill voice. Further down the small river a kingfisher arrives flying at great speed. The blue bird rushes under the foot bridge and disappears farther up the river.



The small river, Lindenborg Å, Himmerland in Denmark, July 2015