



Musing

November 2020 - "November Thoughts"

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Seeing awe in nature is easy in this month I associate with grayness and the fading of daylight.

6 inches of snow sticking to everything and creating a winter wonderland.

70 + degrees and sunshine. The day is 50 degrees warmer than a few days ago and melting snow smells like spring.

New snow reveals itty-bitty tracks and large turkey tracks. Where are they all going?

The fluttering and swirling leaves are not birds in my binoculars.

Young Blue Jays learn to sit sideways on the feeder to fill their crop with seeds.

Ice forms and retreats repeatedly from the around the dock we leave in all winter.

A giant, black-cloaked Pileated Woodpecker folds itself around the suet feeder to eat.

Moving white clouds and a bright blue, haze free sky are reflected in the calm lake.

A carved chickadee given by a friend as a remembrance of her mom finds a new home with us.

A swan family with majestic white parents and dusky gray youngsters visits for a few days to refuel before continuing their migration.

Eagles continue their calling. Are the youngsters still begging to be fed?

Lights turned off all along the lake shore and a crystal-clear night sky. The brightness of the milky way and a shooting star are visible in the newly dark sky.

Thanksgiving for 2 at the cabin to keep our families safe.

As the 2 of us celebrate Thanksgiving this year I am grateful for the friends and family who have shared their table with us in other years.