

FORNEMMELSE FOR ET STED

SENSE FOR A PLACE

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Fornemmelse for et sted

Snehvide marker eller grønne enge? Stillestående mørkt mosevand eller vandhuller dækket af is? En solrig vinterdag, eller en vinterdag, hvor det småregner, og himlen er overskyet med forrevne skyer? Ikke en vind rører sig, eller den kolde vind gør opholdet i mosen til en isnende kold oplevelse? Masser af dyreliv med store fugleflokke på vingerne, eller en øde mose med en ensom krage i toppen af et dødt birketræ?

Besøg i Lille Vildmose en af årets første dage kan byde på mange forskellige oplevelser. Nogle januardage kan præsentere vidt forskellige vejrforhold inden for samme døgn. For mig kan de forskellige vejrforhold på hver deres måde virke dragende.

I januar står de store hvide fugle i tusindvis side om side på stubmarkerne. De finder føde nede i markens våde mudder. Ofte deler svanerne deres sted med mange forskellige arter af gæs.

Mange af de lavtliggende enge er vandfyldte, og når temperaturen en nat når under frysepunktet, er stubmarken næste morgen et forunderligt sted for den unge ræv, der måske for første gang erfarer, hvad is er for noget.

Som alle andre steder, er det vigtigt at få fornemmelsen for mosen som et sted. Når dis og tåge trækker ind over mosen, kan man hurtigt få opfattelsen af, at det du troede var noget, der kun stod i gamle sagn, igen kommer til live herude i den øde vildmose.

Sense for a place

Snow-white fields or green meadows? Stagnant dark bog water or small ponds ice-covered? A sunny winter day, or a winter day when it rains, and the sky is cloudy with ragged clouds? Does not a wind stir, or does the cold wind makes the staying in the bog to an icy cold experience? Lots of wildlife with large flocks of birds on their wings, or a deserted bog with a solitary crow at the top of a dead birch tree?

Visiting Lille Vildmose on the first days of the year offers many different experiences. Some January days can present very different weather conditions within the same twenty-four hours. For me, the different weather conditions in their own way can seem alluring.

In January, the large white birds stand in the thousands side by side in the stubble fields. Down in the wet mud they find their food. Often the swans share their place with many different species of geese.

Many of the low-lying meadows are water-filled, and when the temperature at night reaches below freezing, the stubble field the next morning is a wondrous place for the young fox, which may for the first time learn what ice is.

Like everywhere else, it is important to get the sense for the bog as a place. When the haze and the fog pull over the bog, you quickly may get the perception that what you thought was something only told in ancient legends once again is coming to life out here in the desolate wild bog.



Lille Vildmose, januar 2014

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2014



Lille Vildmose, januar 2014

The bog, Lille Vildmose, January 2014



Lille Vildmose, januar 2013

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2013



Lille Vildmose, januar 2020

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2020



Lille Vildmose, januar 2013

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2013



Lille Vildmose, januar 2022

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2022



Lille Vildmose, januar 2022

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2022



Lille Vildmose, januar 2021

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2021



Lille Vildmose, januar 2011

The bog, Lille Vildmose, January 2011



Lille Vildmose, januar 2021

The bog, Lille Vildmose, January 2021



Lille Vildmose, januar 2022

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2022



Lille Vildmose, januar 2011

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2011



Lille Vildmose, januar 2021

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2021



Lille Vildmose, januar 2011

The bog, Lille Vildmose, Himmerland, January 2011



Lille Vildmose, januar 2011

The bog, Lille Vildmose, January 2011



Lille Vildmose, januar 2016

The bog, Lille Vildmose, January 2016

KOLOFON

*Ugens foto: Fornemmelse for et sted
Af Keld Jensen*

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COLOPHON

*Photo of the week: Sense for a place
By Keld Jensen*

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