

CYKELTUR I MOSEN

A RIDE IN THE BOG

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Cykeltur i mosen

Motion, friskluft, smuk natur. Hvad kan man forlange mere? Jeg tager ofte på cykeltur i Lille Vildmose. Turen foregår det meste af vejen på gammel havbund fra stenalderen. Så der er ingen bakker.

Det flade landskab gør, at jeg på min elcykel kan nå ud til mosens kant på et kvarter. Med mig har jeg altid mit kamera, nogle objektiver, et etbenet stativ, en sammenklappelig feltstol, en flaske vand og måske et stykke chokolade. Kameraet ligger foran på cyklen på det lille lad, der er monteret over forhjulet.

Når først jeg kommer ud på de små veje, kan jeg hurtigt stoppe op, gribe kameraet og tage billedet af de fugle eller andre dyr, der dukker op. De bedste betingelser for at fotografere, og den absolut største naturoplevelse får jeg dog, når jeg stiller cyklen fra mig og går ind i mosens vildnis.

Utallige steder kan man sidde stille og roligt og fornemme naturens eget åndedræt. Min erfaring siger mig, at der lige går en halv time, så begynder fugle og dyr at komme tæt på, og ofte tager de ikke større notits af min tilstedeværelse.

Mens jeg sidder der, begynder jeg at se ting, som man ellers ikke lige får øje på. Jeg glemmer ikke, dengang at jeg sad musestille, men så begyndte at blive utålmodig. Nu skulle jeg da vist nok videre. Her var der ikke mere at se. Så kiggede jeg tilfældigt endnu en gang ned i grøften ved siden af mit sted. Grøften var fyldt med andemad, men midt mellem de små grønne blade, var der nogle store øjne, der kiggede tilbage på mig. Det viste sig, at grøften var fyldt med frøer, og jeg havde hverken hørt eller set dem før nu.

”Myrer!”. Jeg kan høre skriget, og en hysterisk person, der flygter væk. Nej, bliv siddende. Sidder du helt stille, så vandrer de stille og roligt hen over din støvle. De er faktisk ret interessante at betragte. Myreflittige er de.

Ingen ture i mosen er ens. Vejrliget kan forandres. Der hvor der forleden var masser af liv, synes mosen tom og forladt. Jeg har normalt et mål med min tur, men ofte vælger jeg et andet sted, og ofte sætter jeg mig bare stille og roligt og tænker store tanker om alt mellem himmel og jord. Det er mosen også en god ramme for!

A ride in the bog

Exercise, fresh air, beautiful scenery. That ought to satisfy anybody. I often go for a bicycle ride in the bog, Lille Vildmose. Most of the way the ride takes place on the old seabed from the Stone Age. So, there are no hills.

The flat landscape allows me to reach the edge of the bog in 15 minutes on my electric bike. Always, I carry with me my camera, some lenses, a one-legged tripod, a folding field chair, a bottle of water and maybe a piece of chocolate. At the front of the bike, I have my camera on the small platform mounted above the front wheel.

Once I get out on the small earth roads, I can suddenly stop, grab the camera and take the photo of the birds or other animals that show up. However, the best conditions for photographing, and the absolute greatest nature experience, occur, when I leave my bike and walk into the wilderness of the bog.

In countless places you can sit quietly and sense the nature's own breath. I have learnt, it just takes half an hour, then birds and animals start to get close, and often they take no greater notice of my presence.

While I am sitting there, I am starting to become aware of things, which I normally not become aware of. I do not forget once upon a time, when I was sitting quietly, and then began to get impatient. I felt, I had to move on. There was nothing more to see here. Then, once again, I looked at the ditch next to my place: The ditch was filled with duck weeds, but in the middle of the small green leaves, there were some big eyes looking back at me. A closer inspection showed that the ditch was filled with frogs, and I had neither heard nor seen them until now.

“Ants! “. I can hear the scream and a hysterical person running away. No, stay seated. If you sit completely still, they just walk quietly over your boot. They are quite interesting to watch. They are hard-working.

No trips to the bog are identical. The weather can change. Places, where there was plenty of life at the last visit, the bog seems empty and abandoned. I usually have a goal with my trip, but often I change my mind and go somewhere else, and often I just sit down quietly and think big thoughts about everything under the sun. The bog is also a good place for that!



Lille Vildmose, april 2018

The bog, Lille Vildmose, April 2018



Lille Vildmose, april 2018

The bog, Lille Vildmose, April 2018



Lille Vildmose, maj 2018

The bog, Lille Vildmose, May 2018



Lille Vildmose, maj 2018

The bog, Lille Vildmose, May 2018



Lille Vildmose, juni 2018

The bog, Lille Vildmose, June 2018



Lille Vildmose, april 2019

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Lille Vildmose, april 2018

The bog, Lille Vildmose, April 2018



Lille Vildmose, juli 2019

The bog, Lille Vildmose, July 2019



Lille Vildmose, april 2019

The bog, Lille Vildmose, April 2019



Lille Vildmose, maj 2019

The bog, Lille Vildmose, May 2019



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Lille Vildmose, juni 2018

The bog, Lille Vildmose, June 2018



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KOLOFON

*Ugens foto: Cykeltur i mosen
Af Keld Jensen*

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COLOPHON

*Photo of the week: A ride in the bog
By Keld Jensen*

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