

Face-to-face

It only lasted for a minute and fifteen seconds. But I will never forget this rare meeting. Face-to-face.

Scania in Southern Sweden. Again, we are visiting the forests and the lake landscape north of the town Ystad. This day we go to a remote place in the woods. It is a location, where we previously have watched deer, a badger and fresh traces of the wild boars.

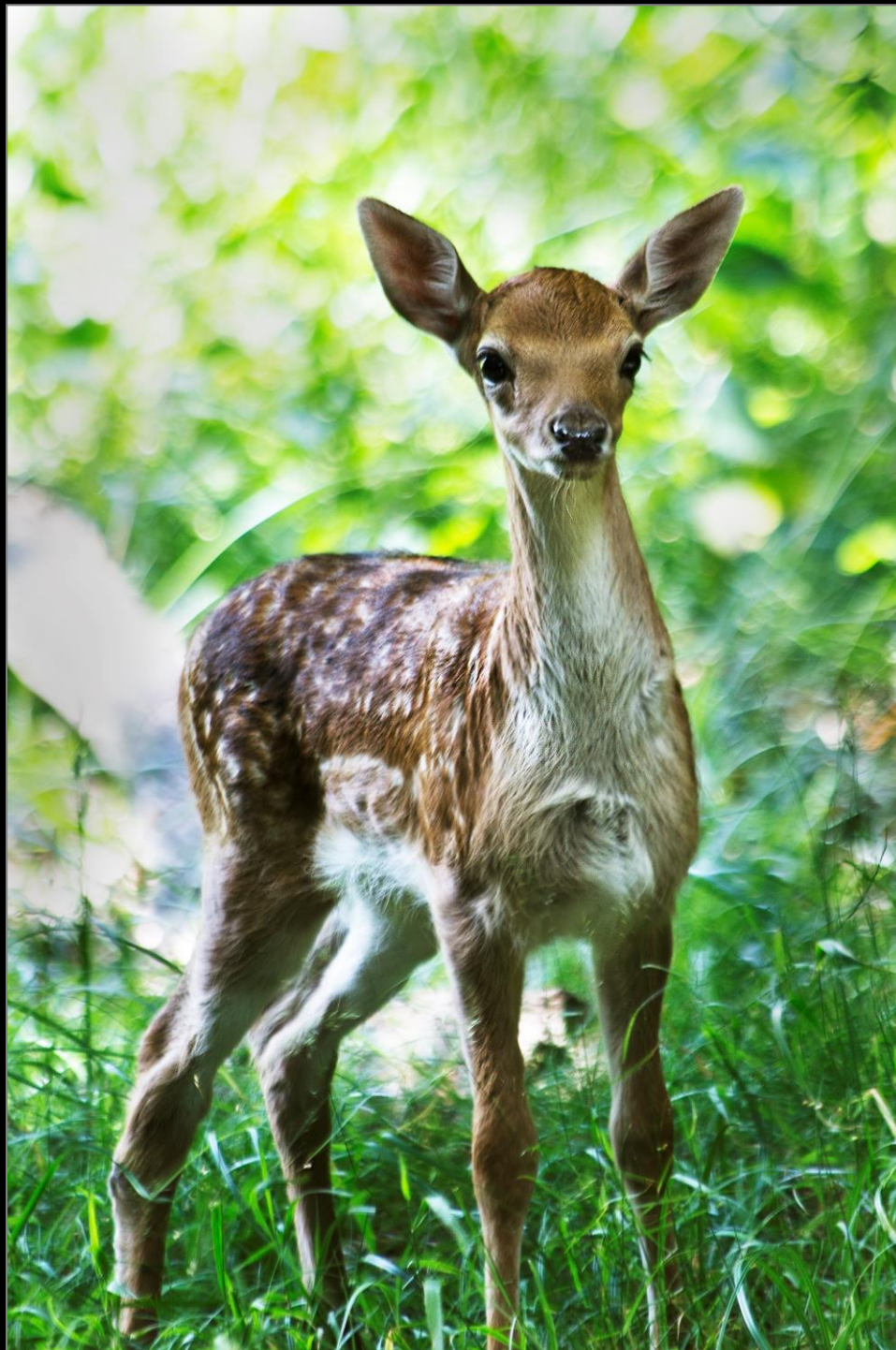
Already on arrival we spot a fallow deer with two young fawns. We are as silent as we can be. The deer do not run away, but continue their grazing at the edge of the almost completely adnate lake. We find a large, blown down beech tree, where we can sit in peace and observe the surrounding nature.

Inside the thicket bottom of the lake we can hear a bunch of wild boars. They grunt and sometimes the fresh puff of air

carries the characteristic smell of pigs to our seats. The lake is bathed in the sun, but we are placed in the shadow under the tall beech trees. The light through the beech branches forms light spots on the forest floor. High above the treetops we can hear the ravens passing by.

The wild boars are not tempted to be watched, but after half an hour I hear a new sound down from the adnate lake, and suddenly the animal is less than ten meters away: A little fawn. Curiously, we stare hard at each other. My camera clicks, and the fawn looks even more curiously on me.

The fantastic moment endures one minute and 15 seconds, before the fawn, in elegant gazelle-like jumps, take flight into the woods. In this short period of time, I get a nature experience, only a few are permitted.



Snogeholm, Scania,
South Sweden, July 2017