

HOV!
HEY!

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Nr. 40, oktober 2020

No. 40, October 2020

Hov!

Landsdelen Skåne i Sydsverige har i sit hjerte et stort, gammelt herregårdslandskab med søer, sletter og skove. Det virker som et harmonisk landskab. Godt for øjet og godt for sindet. Jeg bliver altid i godt humør af at besøge dette sted.

Dyrelivet elsker også stedet. Det er et eldorado med hjorte, vildsvin og et meget rigt fugleliv. En gåtur af de mange attraktive stier og småveje afbrydes hele tiden af nye interessante opdagelser.

Denne juli dag er ingen undtagelse. Vejret er med os, og vi har forberedt os på en længere vandretur fra skovhuset. Foruden fotoudstyret indeholder rygsækken en termokande med kaffe og nogle gode kiks.

Vi havde på forhånd bestemt os for at placere os et sted, hvor vi havde erfaret, at vildsvinene holdt til. Og de var der. Vi kunne høre dem fra vores siddeplads på en gammel vindfælde. Men grisene lod sig ikke se.

Vi havde allerede set et dådyr i kanten af skoven. En då. Den så sig søgende omkring. Pludselig fik vi forklaringen. Ud af skovens tykning dukkede en lille forvirret dåkalv op. Den standsede op lige foran os, og kiggede nysgerrigt på os.

Vi kunne ikke høre det, men måske kaldte moderen, og i løbet af få sekunder var den lille dåkalv forsvundet ind i skoven igen.

Hey!

The province Scania in southern Sweden has at its heart a large, old manor landscape with lakes, plains and forests. It seems like a harmonious landscape. Good for the eye and good for the mind. I always stay in good spirits by visiting this place.

The wildlife also loves the place. It is an eldorado with deer, wild boar and an extraordinarily rich bird life. A walk on the many attractive paths and small roads is constantly interrupted by interesting new discoveries.

This day of July is no exception. The weather favoured us, and we have prepared for a longer hike from the house in the forest. In addition to the photo equipment, the backpack includes a vacuum jug with coffee and some good biscuits.

In advance, we had decided to place ourselves in a place, where we had learned that the wild boars were to be found. And they were there! We could hear them from our seat on an old wind trap. But the boars did not show themselves.

Already at the edge of the forest we had seen a fallow deer. A doe. It was looking around. Suddenly we got the explanation. Out of the thicket of the forest a little confused fawn appeared. It stopped right in front of us and curiously looked at us.

We did not hear the voice, but maybe the mother called it, and within seconds the little fawn had disappeared into the woods again.



Skåne, Sverige, juli 2017

Scania, Sweden, July 2017



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KOLOFON

*Ugens foto: Hov!
Af Keld Jensen*

*PDF Version 1
Oprindeligt publiceret oktober 2020*

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COLOPHON

*Photo of the week: Hey!
By Keld Jensen*

*PDF Version 1
Originally Published October 2020*

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