Loon love

Loons mate for life

Deep into the north woods, a green wall of old growth pines reflects upon the clear blue water of a smallish stream fed lake. The sun, well past its peak is nearly hidden by the dense foliage. A cool, breeze ever so light, silently slips through the tips of the trees. The raucous chatter of chipmunks and squirrels slowly subsides as they brush their bushy tails and nestle into their tiny homes for the night. The lake is quiet now.