

LUCKY LAKE

The call of the loon pierced the stillness of the northern air. The young couple staying in the log cabin by the water were mesmerized by the call of this legendary northern bird, never hearing its song before. The couple lay in bed in the dark, a feeling of peace and serenity taking their spirits to new heights. The open windows in the cabin allowed the outside sounds to be heard inside the building. The couple lay in the darkness, the silence of the night only occasionally interrupted by the hoot of the owl who lived in the forest nearby. The couple fell asleep, the sound of the water lapping against the shoreline was their last remembered thought.

The first rays of sunshine shone through the cabin windows illuminating the inside of the building with light. This awakened the young couple snuggled under their warm blankets in bed. The night air coming in from the open windows had made the interior of the dwelling cold. A small woodstove sitting in the corner of the cabin would solve this problem. A fire was soon blazing in the stove, generating heat that spread throughout the cabin. Breakfast and coffee were served on the deck overlooking the beautiful lake on which they were encamped.

The swirl of a fish caught their attention. An osprey circling overhead looking for an opportune moment to catch a fish, dove for the swirl and came up a winner. A small fish dangled from its talons, saved for the osprey's young's breakfast.

A canoe trip was planned when the couple had finished their own breakfast. They donned their life jackets and pushed the canoe onto the pristine lake. The couple paddled in silence, the geese and ducks on the lake taking flight in front of them, as their morning rituals were interrupted by the wayward couple in their canoe.

Steep, rocky hills surrounded this isolated northern lake. They formed a menacing backdrop to anyone unable to escape this wilderness by water. After a lengthy canoe ride, the pair returned to the cabin. They would leave this paradise today, hoping to return someday and experience nature in its finest glory again in the little cabin on Lucky Lake.

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