

A Night In the Forest

A grove of pine trees form a canopy with their interlocking branches of needle-like leaves. The delightful scent of pine-wood wafts through the early spring air. I lit a fire to cook the trout I had caught earlier. It had a nutty taste. Pleasantly full I drift off to sleep as a chorus of bellowing bullfrogs serenades me. I awoke to a symphony of chips, whistles, twills, and warbles as birds greeted the new day. Rays of sunlight filter through pine needles and fall to the ground highlighting the carpet of emerald green moss. I run my hands over its damp velvet-like surface.

Veritable feast for the senses

A culinary orchestra of sights, sounds, smells, tastes, and textures

Perfecto!