

Everyone needs a place to call home

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I was at Welney, again, this morning.

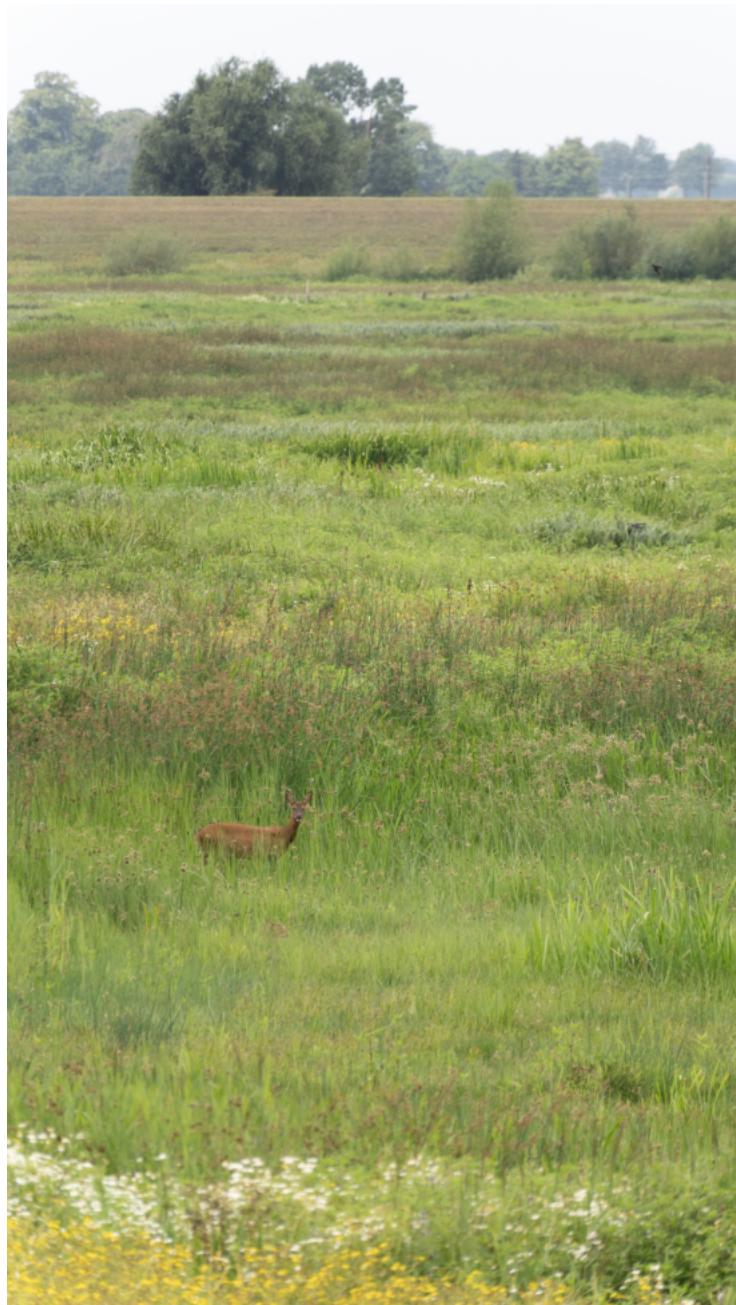
As I noted in a blog this morning, everyone needs a place to call home. This swallow has found it. There were chicks in her nest and two others very nearby. How they will be ready to fly to Africa in eight weeks' time, I do not know:



I cannot resist adding this enlarged version of a lovely bird, who was clearly as much eye-balling me as I was her or him:



Much the same happened with this roe deer, firstly in context:



And now enlarged. She was definitely watching us in the hide. If the wind was in the other direction, she would have smelt us too, and probably fled, but we were lucky today:



This female mallard was enjoying the reeds:

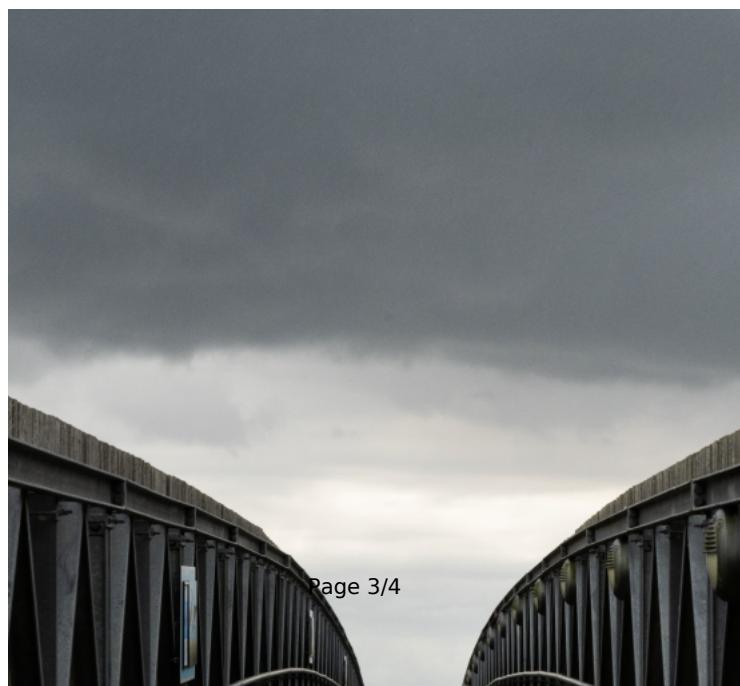


There were reed warblers above her, but I failed to get a picture.

I did get this male marsh harrier, though:



As is obvious, by then the light was fading, even though it was only 1 pm. On the way back over the bridge over the drainage ditches and river to the centre for coffee (inevitably), it was clear rain was on the way:



A fun morning, though.

Two green sandpipers and snipe were the actual probable highlights, but they too escaped my lens.