

Flat Water, Rocks (B&W): Near Manning Park, BC

After a short hike, Terri and I spent the night beside this river under the grand canopy of spectacular old-growth cedar and fir trees. The river was low and calm; the sound of running water permeated the thick forest like thousands of muted bells.

Though the trees were spectacular, I spent my time exploring the gently running water, the blood in the great vein of the forest. The river was wide and shallow, and I could easily hop on rocks from one side to the other without getting my feet wet. The huge forest canopy totally spanned the river in places, blotting out the sky. I made many photographs from my various stances, balanced precariously over the water, but I liked this one the best.

Of the many epic walking and hiking trips Terri and I have done, this timeless, remarkable spot is one of my favorites.

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