

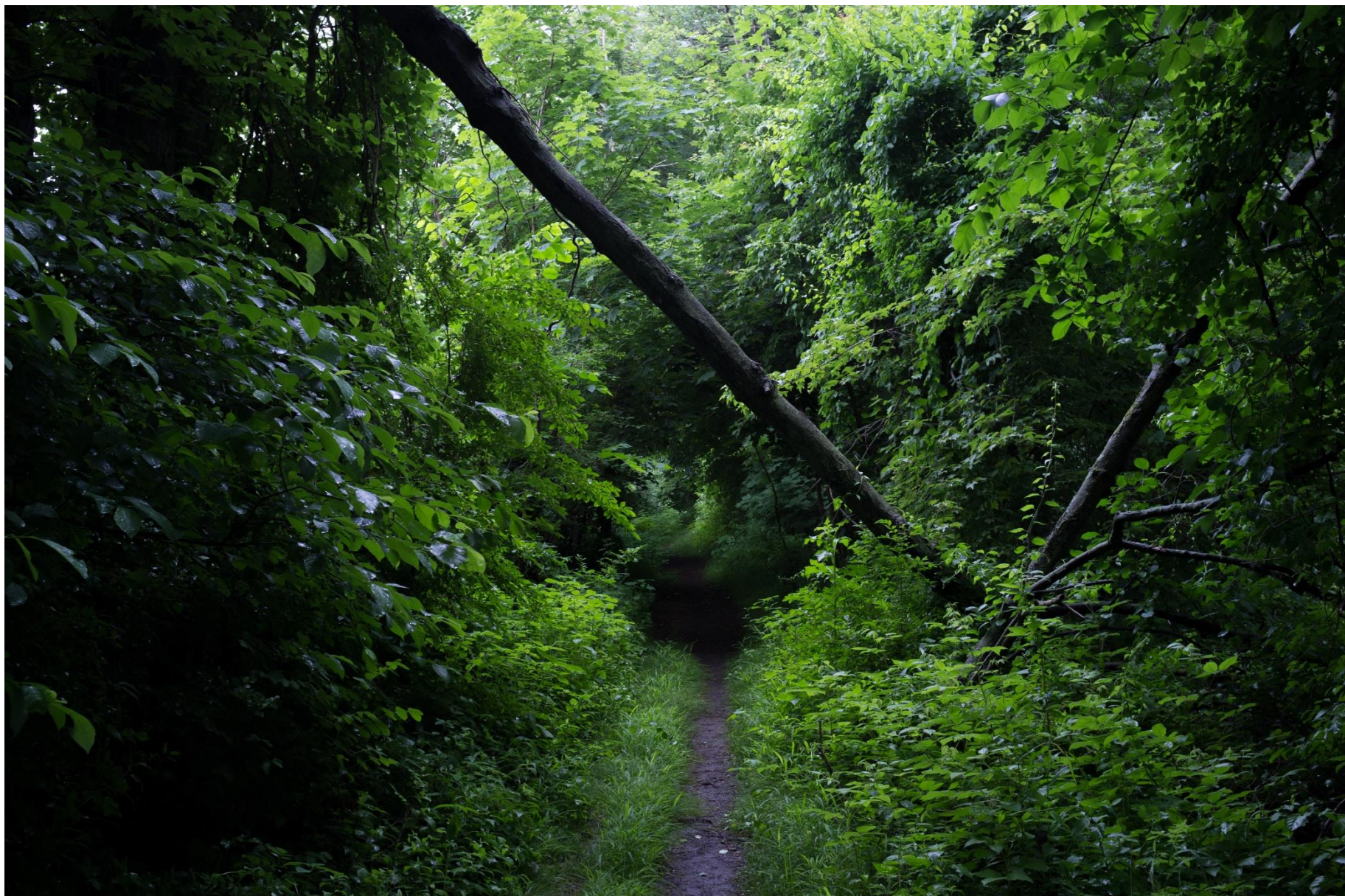
The Natural Environment Found Along Tolland Trails



Water Lilies (Knofla Conservation Area), Seema Kohli



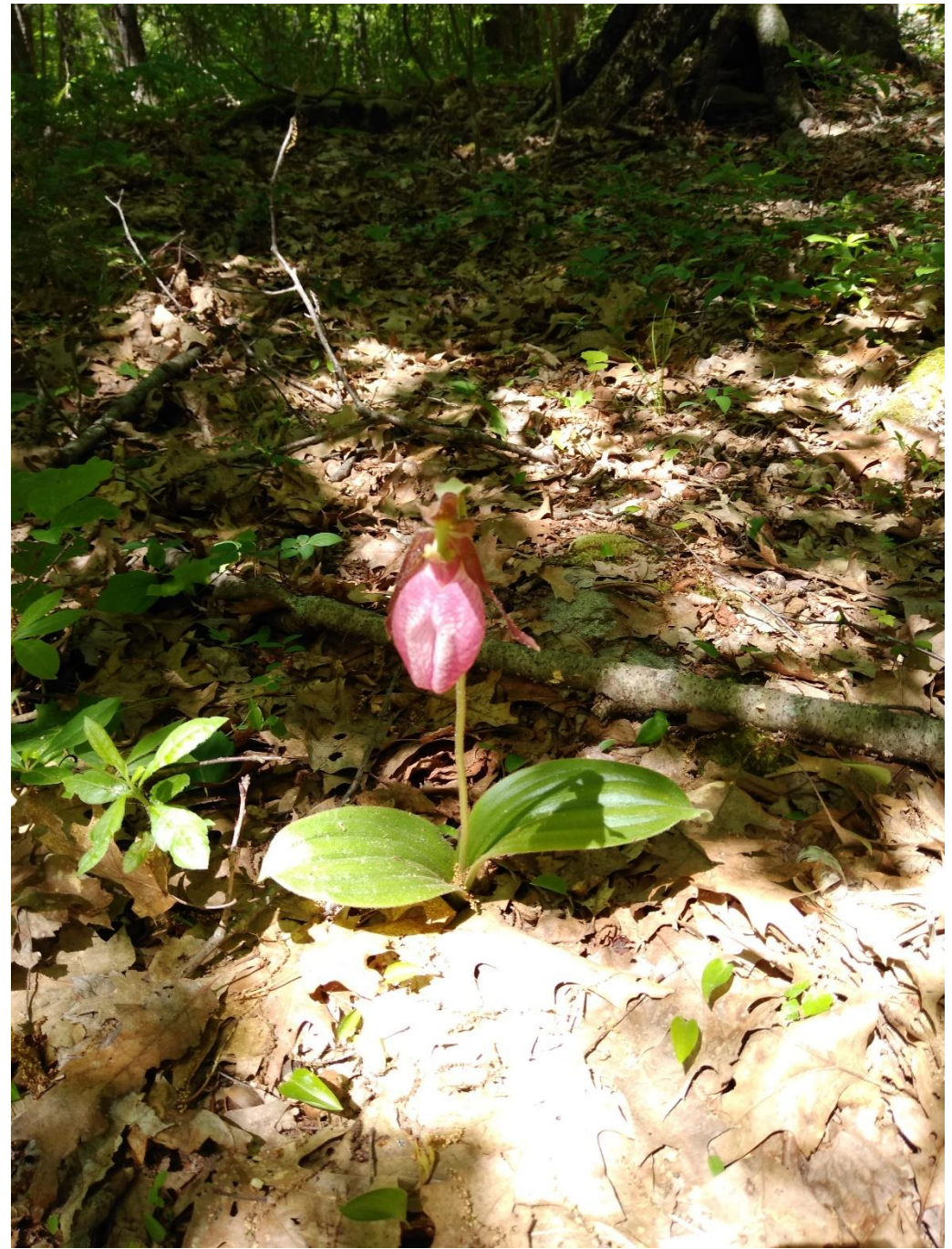
Rain Storm on the Blue Trail (Shenipsit Lake), Mark Jackson



Fallen Tree on the Blue Trail (Shenipsit Lake), Mark Jackson



Triple Lady Slipper (Luce Conservation Area), Linda Suess



Single Lady Slipper (Crandall Park), Linda Suess

Woodpecker Hotel (Luce Conservation Area), Bernard Hoffman

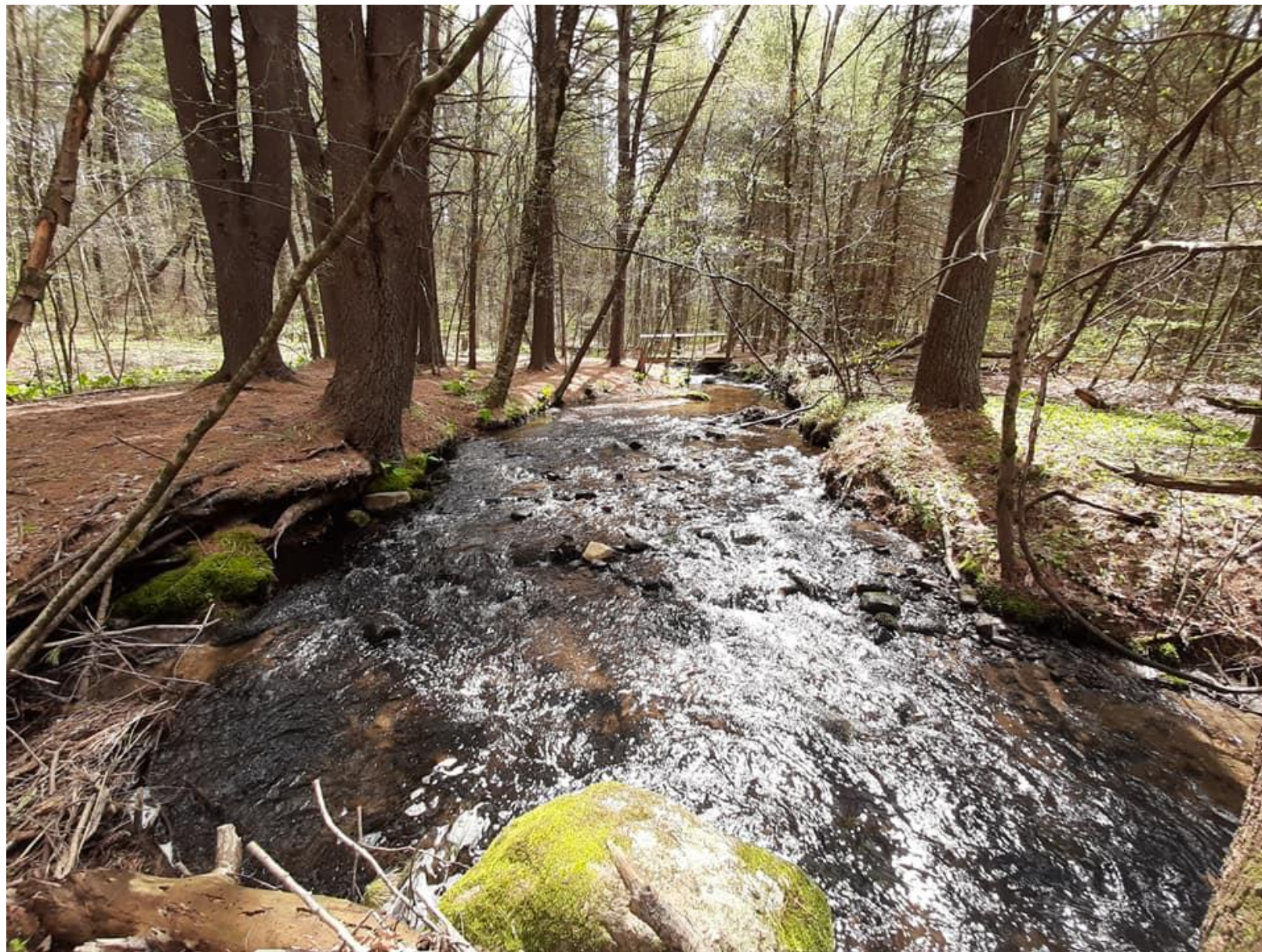




Mountain Laurel (Luce Conservation Area), Bernard Hoffman

Tranquil Bridge (Crandall Park), Brianne Jackopsic





A Bridge, But Not Too Far (Shafran Conservation Area), Steve Jones



Rushing Waters Along the Riverside (King Riverside Conservation Area), Steve Jones

Tree Tops (Crandall Park), Sarah Raymond



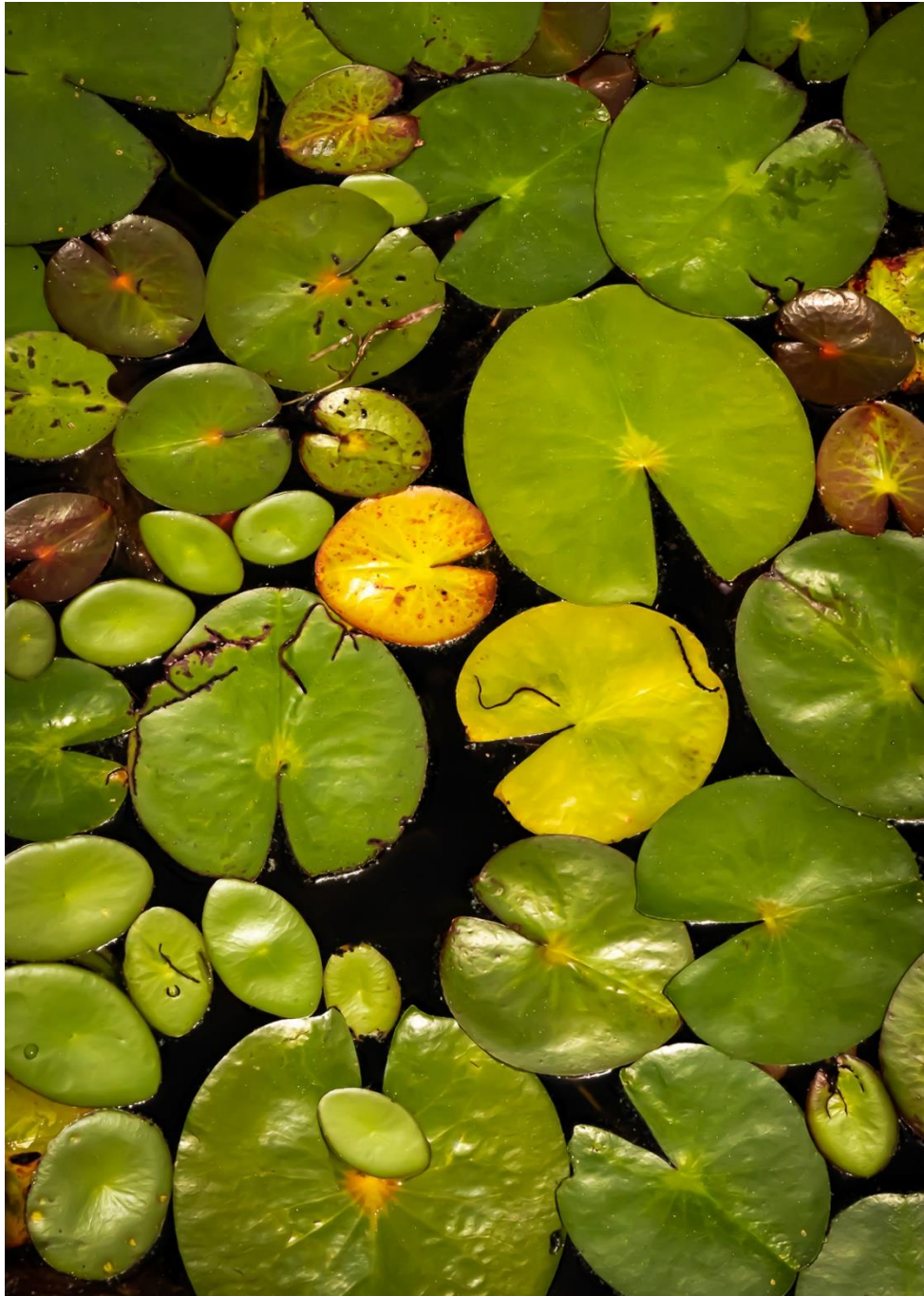
Glacial Erratic (Campbell's Peaceful Valley), Graham Stinnett

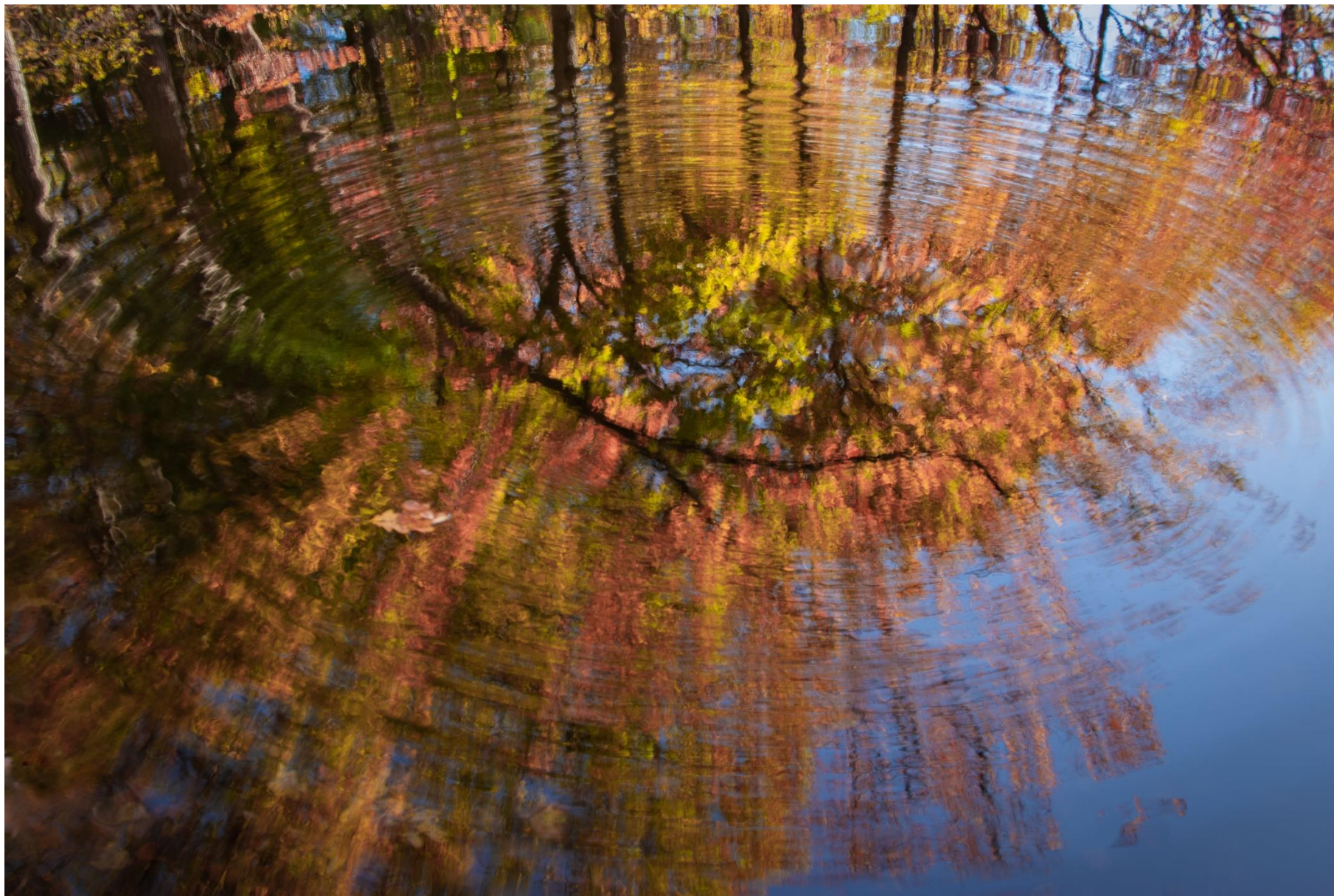




The Scream (Crandall Park), Graham Stinnett

Diversity (Crandall Park), Jane Simao





Watercolors of Fall (Crandall Park), Jane Simao



Path of Pines (Crandall Park), Stan Tetrault



Tranquil Snowy Beginning (Susan Drive path), Dawn Collins



Icy Dreams (Crandall Park), Dawn Collins

Fall at Crandall Park, Isaura Agostinho



Mysterious Trees (Nedweid Conservation Area), Seema Kohli



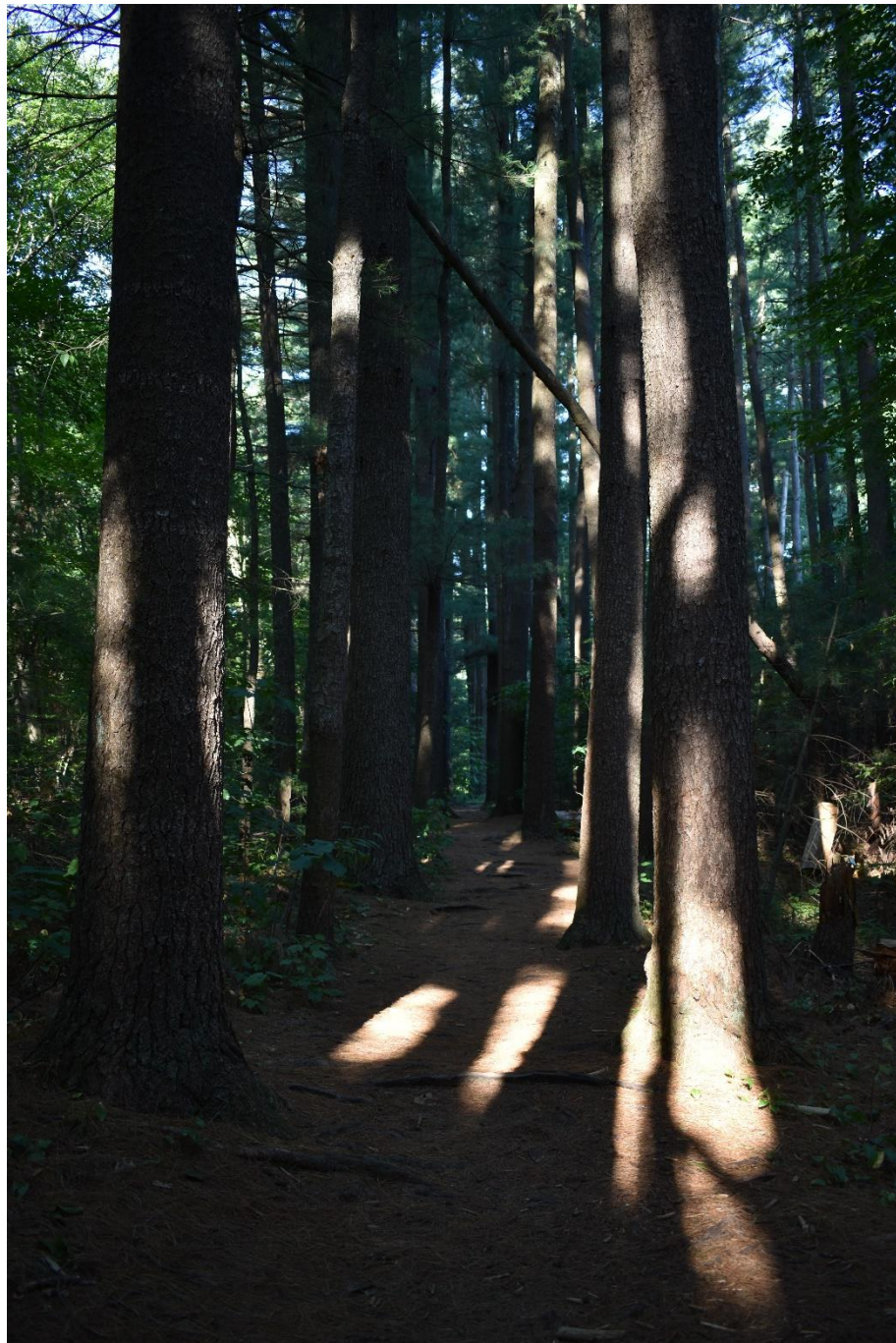


Willimantic River (Nedweid Conservation Area), Art Jones



Queen Anne's (Crandall Park), Fisher Thompson

Arms of the Sky (Crandall Park), Fisher Thompson





Queen Anne's Lace (Crandall Park), Stan Tetrault

People on Tolland Trails



Spring Surprise, Graham Stinnett



The Glade (Luce Conservation Area), Bernard Hoffman



Mindful (Luce Conservation Area), Bernard Hoffman



Highest Point (Parciak Conservation Area), Graham Stinnett



Fun Times (North River Road), Dawn Collins



Summer Fun (Crandall Park), Dawn Collins

In Awe of Awesomeness (Knofla Conservation Area),
Seema Kohli



Restful Tree (Becker Conservation Area), Seema Kohli



Trail Maintenance Day (Nedweid Conservation Area), Art Jones



Poetry

Renewal – Mark Jackson

suddenly
the winter's wind
pushes snow
as time rescinds

standing
on the sleeping fishes
dreaming
unseen water wishes

twilight lives
it's short dark light
as fireflies do
on summer nights

hidden now
in woods are waiting
animals
anticipating

the spring to come
when watcher's walk
together
as they softly talk

to others
with them there (or not)
but none the less
they're not forgot

and next year's ferns
will unfurl
awakened
to a different world

and who will see
the red and gold
where silent thoughts
seep from the soul

and who will see
the brilliant glow
and walk the trail
to next year's snow

life will return
and some will stay
and those that leave
glowed one day.



On Tolland Trails – Jane Simao

In early spring of 2020
The world suddenly stood still.
People stayed in their houses
With lots of time to kill.

So out on the trails the people went
Looking for something to do.
The signs of spring were everywhere
Giving the folks a new view.

April came with snow and rain.
On many days, quite cold.
Marsh marigolds and dandelions
Blossomed yellow gold.

Soon fiddleheads emerged
All closed and curled up tight.
The trees were late to leaf
But finally green and bright.

Great blue heron perused the marsh
Finding sticks for her nest.
Pileated woodpecker hammered away
Putting dead trees to the test.

Hidden high in leafy branches
Barred owl asked “Who cooks for you?”
Mosquitoes, ticks, deerflies, gnats,
Their population grew.

Tracks decorated the riverbank.
Doe and fawn came to drink.
Raccoon washed his evening meal.
Skunk cabbage started to stink.

Frogs and peepers sang so loud
Hoping to find a mate.
Turtles and snakes basked in the sun.
Fish considered the bait.

In the early spring of 2020
The world stood still
But spring came anyway!

Pine Grove – Fisher Thompson

The trees are all trail-signed
For us to follow the
Forest's mapped mind,
Brush just the rush of
A thought coming to be.

Dirt that's loose enough
Can make any sneaker
A hiking boot; rough
Terrain can help any
Straggler find their path.

A row of pines greet you,
With waving branches; they're
Oh-so-excited to meet you.
It is only in the sunrise,
As light fills the air,
Where their shadows begin to form.