

## THE WILD LEEKS ARE EVERYWHERE

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Yesterday made a high of 63 degrees and sun. The snow is mostly gone in the woods, although the north side of things has piles of it here and there. The ground is still quite frozen in the woods and is hard to sit on.

No sooner is the snow on the forest floor gone but the wild leeks are up or coming up... everywhere. You have to be careful where you step or all you will smell are the onion-leeks from your shoes.

Margaret and I went into the woods close to the spring pools so that we could hear the deafening chorus of tiny frogs. The first to appear are always the chorus frogs followed by the spring peepers. Both were present today although the peepers were in smaller numbers as expected. Usually the tiniest sound is enough for them to fall quiet but today nothing seemed to phase them. Could it be that after this tough winter they were all too happy to sing on and loud at that.

I really have nothing to complain about anymore.

Here is a photo of some wild leeks coming up. Where they are, they are everywhere.

