HKS IN NATURE

PHOTO COLLECTION BY THE HKS COMMUNITY
IN HONOR OF EARTH DAY 2020
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Contents</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tatyana Gao</td>
<td>01</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Malcolm Sparrow</td>
<td>02</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alison Kommer</td>
<td>03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kate Bauer</td>
<td>04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fran Ulmer</td>
<td>05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karin Vander Schaaf</td>
<td>06</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karl Coleman</td>
<td>07</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
CONTENTS

08  HOLLY WEEKS

09  JOHN MILBAUER | GRAND CANYON, AZ

10  BILL CLARK | WATERTOWN, MA

11  ALLISON VOSS | CAMBRIDGE, MA

12  TYL PATTISALL

13  EMILY FLYNN PESQUERA | CAPE COD, MA

14  JANET FRISKEY | SHERBORN, MA
CONTENTS

15  NORA DELANEY | KILAUEA, HAWAII
16  KRISTIN SULLIVAN | CAPE COD, MA
17  SUSAN HUGHES | GROTON, MA
18  BRIAN WELCH | CAMBRIDGE, MA
19  SARAH DONAHUE | PROSPECT, ME
20  SARAH DEWEY | THINGVELLIR NATIONAL PARK, ICELAND
21  MICHAEL BUCKLEY | SOMERVILLE, MA
To me nature is home, it is a place that I always go back to to recharge, rejuvenate, find peace, enjoy life and remember who I am and my roots.
I took this picture from my kitchen window, at home in Winchester, in February this year. (It is a Barred Owl, sitting about 20 feet away from the window). Why is it special for me? Because I’ve discovered you don’t have to travel far to find the most gorgeous creatures. You just have to take the time to see what’s close by. I make it my habit every morning, with my coffee, to go to the window and look carefully to see who’s visiting today. Reminds me that even when self-isolating at home, we are not really alone!

This is a baby deer, left for the day right next to our house and tucked away in the undergrowth, by its mum. Mum comes back about 5.00p.m. to pick up the kids! Seems so perfectly normal. Its apparently how deer organize their day care.
This picture was taken recently at Hopkinton State Park near where I live. It’s a quick and easy place to visit to **unwind** and **reconnect** with nature.
The RI pic is meaningful because it’s the water at the end of the street where I live and it’s where I find peace and beauty on a daily basis during this situation. The Malta picture is fun because out of view right behind me is the capital city’s people/shops/living history and right in front of me is the open Mediterranean with yachts/ferries/freighters, but right below me at my feet was this lovely microcosm of life. The GA pic was from a family vacation – and I just love moss in all its forms! The hanging, swaying kind is very relaxing.
This is a photo from a train ride from Anchorage to Seward, Alaska last summer. I was on my way to Kenai Fjords National Park, to join friends for kayaking. As a long time Alaskan, I never take for granted the extraordinary beauty of the state. I am grateful for the decisions that have been made over the last century to create national parks, refuges and wilderness areas for residents and visitors to explore and connect with nature. And I am grateful for citizens who advocate for public land protections, to assure that future generations will have similar opportunities. Earth Day reminds us to let our voices be heard.
Nature has the ability to inspire all kinds of emotions; serenity, joy, wonder, excitement, fear, so much more.

Tanzanian Safari: baby Hippo and juvenile Elephant play.
Lake Michigan: amazing wild summer storm.
Roatan, Honduras: an exhilarating shark dive!
Travel is my biggest passion so I love exploring the many different environments this planet offers. From valleys to mountains, rain forests to deserts, and from glaciers to sandy beaches, I’m constantly in awe that there are so many different kinds of beauty on one planet. If only I had enough time (and money) to explore even more. The three photos I’ve included are all from the first 2 months of 2020.
I took a photo of this late-fall rosebud in my garden because she looked so much like a ballet dancer in arabesque. Then, when I got back inside and looked at the photo itself, I saw the menace and ran back out into the 30-degree F darkness. I brought her inside with me. We were both a little shaky, but happy.
One of the advantages of living in Arizona is its proximity to Grand Canyon, where I hike four or five times a year. Each vertical foot traveled from the Kaibab Limestone at the rim to the Vishnu Schist flanking the Colorado represents, on average, over a quarter million years. Hiking through these rock layers is a humbling reminder that, in a geologic or even cosmic sense, humans are insignificant, but then entreats us to cherish our brief time on this planet, as a boot scuffed in the dirt erases the equivalent span of the entirety of human existence. In this photo, taken at sundown on a winter hike on Clear Creek Trail under the watch of iconic Zoroaster Temple, my favorite tent can be seen in the lower left.
Spring comes, even this year.
I am thankful that I can go outside. There are many places in the world, where people are not allowed to go out for a walk. The feeling of fresh air in my lungs, some drops of sunshine on my face, the movement of my legs beneath me, remind me that I am ok. I am alive and my heart is beating - and that is a wonderful thing in itself.
Horses are oblivious...
The ocean has always been a source of deep happiness and inspiration in my life. Growing up on Cape Cod, I was lucky enough to spend my days splashing in tide pools and walking along the beach with family and friends. This photo is of my twin sister as we lingered outside on one of those walks under an unbelievable sunset.
My husband, Rick Renner, and I live in Sherborn where every year we plant a vegetable garden that feeds us all summer and beyond. Connecting to the earth with organic gardening practices, getting our hands dirty in the best possible way, composting, seed harvesting and sharing the garden’s bounty, connect us with this land and the place that we call home.
I took this photo in January, when I visited my parents, who live in Hawaii. It is a picture of the caldera of one of the world’s most active volcanoes, Kīlauea, in Hawai’i Volcanoes National Park. This photo brings me happy memories of being with my family on the Big Island. It evokes the humbling, awe-inspiring grandeur of nature. Finally, it reminds me that our national parks, which protect our natural resources, are a true treasure.
I recently took this photo down at our place on cape cod. I like to go for a run at dusk and take a minute to observe the colors of the sky change as the sun sets over the water. So peaceful and calming - desperately needed these days!
My go to hiking spot is our Groton Town Forest. It is over 500 acres with 14 miles of twisty trails through hardwoods and kettle hills. There are 3 rivers that surround it. It was the second Town Forest designated by the Commonwealth!
A photo I took last year of a butterfly on the green roof outside Wexner. All year long I love to stand and look at the green roof, even if only for a few moments, to rejuvenate my spirits.
Penobscot Narrow Bridge Maine | The beauty of the Penobscot Narrow Bridge is easy to see in the midst of **Maine’s natural beauty and splendor**. A natural looking structure that only enhances Maine’s true beauty and sits almost in the clouds.
I took this photo at Thingvellir National Park in Iceland in December. I had long dreamed of visiting the park because of its location on the Mid-Atlantic Ridge and its role in Norse history as the site of the Althing (parliament); the park unites my loves of learning about Arctic science and governance. It was bitterly cold and I loved every moment.
An innocent child, not a clue what is happening in the world, enjoying the first signs of spring.