

Sometimes it's fun to see what I get when I download the pictures off my camera. Some weeks I'll download every evening; others I wait a few days. When I emptied my camera last night there were pictures going all the way back to the 21st.



There were some photographs of a group of ptarmigan I saw on my way to meet Rob after work. They are very stupid birds - known for walking away from moving vehicles instead of bothering to fly - and let me get so close that if I'd had a net with me we could have had fresh poultry for dinner. One of the strange things with ptarmigan is that you'll only see one at first and then you'll look around and realize all the things you thought were lumps of snow are actually birds. I saw at least twelve others after photographing this guy.



A sneak peak at January's dress. I sat in the sun in the living room to hand sew the finishing touches. Abby kept me company and spent at least half the time I was sewing doing her best to take over my lap. It keeps things interesting to sew or knit with a moving dog on your lap. I think I'm getting better at it.

