



Autumn days at the Reservoir

I walk my dog up at the Reservoir every morning and again later in the afternoons. Sometimes, we arrive before the fog has lifted. The lake sits so quietly under the grayness, the forest beyond it almost entirely obscured. The wooden benches on the grassy “beach” stand out against the opaque backdrop. And sometimes, we come by when the lake is alive with geese, flying off or landing noisily! They lift into the air in a very un-orderly pattern at first. I hear them honking and responding until they’re far off, knowing they’ll be back very soon--they’re only training for the longer flight--too early yet to be off for the winter!

One day, when Pippi and I were walking up toward the Reservoir, we came around the curve and it was so stunning, I gasped. The trees were literally golden. Their reflection in the water made it look like the lake itself was completely golden, too. The sky behind the trees was a dark grayish-blue. It was surreal. I’d never seen such a sight. What a gift! But I didn’t have my camera, of course. Darn it! A few moments later, the light changed and the magical golden scene disappeared. When I got home sometime later, I saw that my friend, George, had sent me a photo he had taken a little earlier of that same golden dream! Wow--thanks, George! Here it is!

By Eileen Ordu

Having a dog has opened up whole new avenues of friendship in the Village. When my daughter was young, I met people who had young children. Now I meet other dog walkers and their dogs. We gather serendipitously, without having planned to meet. Up at the Reservoir, there's Suzanne with Emma, and now Suzie and Joseph with their dog, Eliot, and there's George, who doesn't have a dog but is a dog whisperer. On Main Street, there's Susan and Daisy, Ben and Grace, Ruth and Turbo, Christopher and Busy, and others. And of course, there are the bigger dogs! We're always on the lookout for Julia and Mark with Cooper and sweet Audrey. When we see them, my little one barks her head off! We meet a lot of people without dogs, too, who reach down to pet and coo to Pippi, so friendly!