

<b>Return to Walden</b>	<b>Retour a Walden</b>
Collaboration: Ken Steen USA / Anna van Stuivenberg Nederland	Collaboration: Ken Steen USA / Anna van Stuivenberg Nederland
Transcontinental walk at Walden Pond, Concord, MA, USA	Transcontinental walk in Passy, France
August 19 2010	August 19 2010
<b>doublewalk</b>	<b>dubbelelopen</b>
<b>12:00 noon - begin</b>	<b>18:00 - beginnen</b>
<b>12:02:36 - 12:03:06</b> Looking up to the left I see Walden Pond through a grove of trees of mixed species. There are large sections of a dismantled wooden bridge behind me on the side of the path. The bridge is usually in place at the cove nearby, but has been removed due to flooding that occurred last spring. There are many detours along some of the paths for the same reason.	<b>18:02:29 - 18:04:07</b> Beeld van omgewaaide bomen- geluid van cicaden, koerende duiven, het gezoem van insecten en van de autoweg in de verte.
<b>12:05:42 - 12:06:03</b> There is a sign nailed about 10 feet off the ground onto a large pine tree that points in the direction of the "Ice Fort". I still see the pond to my left, though it is further off. There is what looks to be a small, dead or dying white pine tree to my right. There is a hole in a tree stump further back.	
	<b>18:06:36 - 18:08:12</b> Langs het pad: een stuk van de stam van een berk met resten van de witte bast als flarden papier Geluid: het ruizen van de wind in het gebladerte.
<b>12:08:56 - 12:09:25</b> I hear the sound of a single chipmunk "chipping" loudly, and the buzzing of a cicada or similar insect. I wonder if the path I am walking on was used as a horse trail, road or walking path in Thoreau's time?	
<b>12:11:58 - 12:12:36</b> Looking to my left I see 2 upright granite stones, they almost look like hitching posts or some kind of markers. About twenty feet beyond the stones lie the railroad tracks along with overhead wires. Looking to the left through the trees I can still see the pond.	<b>18:12:32 - 18:14:09</b> Indrukwekkende stelling van omgevallen bomen, een wirwar van vormen. Kleur schakeringen van bruin tot zwart, de zon projecteert onnatuurlijk scherpe witte vlakken, abstracte uitsneden van licht.
<b>12:15:56 - 12:16:12</b> I am now at the edge of the pond and walk down to where the water meets the shore. The water reflects a nearly cloudless sky and the surrounding vegetation and trees. There are two people in white t-shirts walking away from the pond in the opposite direction - they are the first people I've seen on this walk.	
	<b>18:17:25 - 18:19:25</b> Zonlicht speelt door de bomen, bewegende lichtvlekken op het pad, fris oplichtend groen. Het geluid van de cicaden zwelt aan tot gezang.
<b>12:18:41 - 12:18:56</b> I am looking up a steep tree-covered embankment to my right and see a chain-link fence running alongside the railroad tracks. Someone is running on the path and runs behind me from right to left. The pond is immediately to my left. I now see the runner - he's wearing a neon-green t-shirt and is now running past a woman wearing a straw hat looking out over the pond.	
<b>12:20:26 - 12:20:50</b> I begin to hear the train coming up quickly from behind and to the right of me. The train is silver in color - made from aluminum perhaps? - and is painted with lavender/purple around the windows and orange stripes outlining the purple. There are various Wi-fi logos emblazoned on each of the cars but one. Five cars rush by being moved along by the engine from behind.	
<b>12:23:41 - 12:24:12</b> I'm now on a high point overlooking a steep slope down to the pond through an expanse of trees to the right, in a sparsely wooded relatively young part of the forest. It looks like an oak grove. There is a simple fence approximately 4 ft. high made from metal posts with three courses of metal wire functioning as the main barrier. There are many interesting shadow-shapes created by the leaves in a somewhat open canopy.	<b>18:23:31 - 18:24:31</b> Contrast van een jogger, rode flits en "bonjour", het groen van het gebladerte en een weinig blauwe lucht. Verder op het pad van vuurstenen ... overal te vinden in Passy.
<b>12:27:54 - 12:29:14</b> A brightly lit group of white pines is ahead on the left side of the path. An interestingly shaped pair of dead oak branches curve toward the ground. A single engine prop plane flies directly overhead from left to right. A single "chip!" from a chipmunk is heard loud and clear to my right.	<b>18:27:10 - 18:28:40</b> Het pad lijkt eindeloos verder te gaan. Langs de zijanten zijn nu hoge wallen op getrokken, daarachter gekraak, van een dier? In de verte blaft een hond.
<b>12:30 - end</b>	<b>18:30 - einde</b>