

THE PIER COVE RAVINE SANCTUARY

May 9, 2011

By Michael Erlewine (Michael@Erlewine.net)

Yesterday as part of a Mother's Day celebration most of my family trekked southwest about an hour and a half to meet in the lovely town of Fennville, only a few miles from the eastern shore of lake Michigan. The focus was the beach for some of the gang but you know me, I was more interested in taking photos of the surrounding woods.

And by chance I wandered by accident into the little-known Pier Cove Ravine Sanctuary, some 77 acres of trails and old-growth forests. Lugging all my gear I wandered the trails, crossing many little wooden bridges and boardwalks and fascinated by the deep ravines, the running streams, and the blankets of flowers. The forest floor was literally almost carpeted by Jack-in-the-Pulpits and Vinca flowers. It was like another world.

And many of the huge trees were down, perhaps from a tornado, perhaps just from age. Here is a shot of the stream in the ravine that gives you some idea of the scale of things. It really was vast and lovely.

Later we met at a wonderful restaurant "Salt of the Earth" for a meal and to hear my daughter May Erlewine and her fiancé Seth Bernard give a concert. A good time was had by all, but I was pretty tired about the time it came to drive home.

You may need to use the "Download" option at the left, under this photo.



