

Bags at the door



We arrived with two bags and a loose plan for the weekend. For once, we left the extra jobs at home.

First look at the lake



The water was still when we reached the cabin. We put the bags down before deciding what to do next.

The slow path



Our first walk took longer than expected. We kept stopping for the river, the leaves and a bridge we wanted to cross twice.

Tea before the day



Two mugs waited by the window while the rest of the cabin woke up. This became our favorite unplanned pause.

The picture one child chose



"I chose the little boat because it looked like it was racing the leaf." We kept that sentence with the picture.

When the rain arrived



The long walk became a puzzle afternoon. We spread the pieces across the table and let the lake disappear behind the rain.

Room at the table



We came outside when the rain stopped. Four different cups, a bowl of apples and a little more time together were enough.

Last light



We stayed by the dock until the light began to go. The bags were ready inside; the weekend could end without another picture.