Hiking to jofreelakes

Owen.w /9/11/2017

(Tess is my dog)

The car jumped and jolted as we drove along the beaten dirt path with Tess in the back freaking out and my mother focused on the road I looked out the dirt covered window to look at the forest around, it was my first time I had been hiking here and my mother always struggles to get either me or my brother to go with her. but in the car my mother told me about the place, she told me about the lakes, the glassier, and of course the whisky jacks that eat out of your hand which I thought was all pretty cool but to be honest I was more interested in the whisky jacks because… well come on a none domestic animal eating out of your hand is awesome. Anyway we get to the base of the mountain and park beside a couple of other cars we got out of the car and grabbed our packs as Tess rolled in the small patch of tall grass on the other side of the road because she really hates the car and the longer she is in one the more she will roll in the sweet freedom that is a patch of grass. After Tess finally stops I call her over and we start the journey to the 3rd lake. We walk for about five minutes when we come upon the first lake, now this one was not what I was expecting the water was a kind of swampy blue green mix with lily pads, cotton tails and horse tails growing in the water, and the air smelt stail and of dust with all the cars that passed on the dirt road. But the sun was out and with the ice capped mountain far in the background it didn’t look all bad. However not to impressed with the first lake we continue walking the trail to the second lake and I took off with Tess as I struggled to keep up with tess as the trail was going up and down hills with fallen logs and random big rocks sitting in the middle but Tess had no problem she was going so fast that she would have to stop and wait for me every 5 minutes or so. But eventually i came to the end of the second trail where I saw Tess already going for a swim, but in my chase of Tess we left mom behind and I knew how she liked to take her time and enjoy the journey more than the destination so I knew I would probably have some time to sit and wait for her. The second lake had a look like it was a painting with the nice light blue that slowly got darker as it went to the other side and the trees standing strong in the background swaying ever so slightly with the soft brees and the bright green on the leaves to make it stand out but not to pop out as the first thing you see with the sun giving the perfect affect to shade a little of the lake. My mom caught up and we all walked till we found a place that had been made into a resting place with carved oak benches and a bug stump in the middle we decided to stop here for lunch I pulled out my sandwich, granola bar and water bottle and set them down beside me. I grabbed my granola bar and was about to start eating when I saw a whisky jack in the trees, I snapped off a small piece and crumpled it (WITH MY HUGE MUSCLES) and held out my had flat and still, sure enough it glided to my hand and started to eat its body was a light gray with white tips on its wings and it had a white head with gray rings around its eyes. But for as fast as it came it left as fast to flying back to its home in the trees. After our lunch we continued to the last lakes and as we got closer it seemed like the temperature had started to drop getting as we walked, the air smelled of pine, a small water fall filled the air with sound was near and i noticed the dirt under my feet had been getting harder. then I saw it the last lake. the view was amazing the water was a shiny turquoise, the glacier was on the other side of the lake, it had 2 streams of water coming out at the base feeding all 3 lakes as it melted like a domino effect, but then I thought about what it would look like in 100 years as it sat there slowly dieing feeding into the lakes. In time there would be nothing left to see just a mountain and a dead lake but I was happy to see some true nature.