

Jack's Nature Journal
1-7-09

As we started our walk this morning, I remarked what a horrible, wet day it was. The ground was covered in a mixture of slush and ice, and even navigating our way down the driveway was tough. We probably wouldn't have been able to do it if it hadn't been for our YakTrax, springy gripping things that fit over your shoes and prevent you from slipping. Mine, unfortunately, were about two sizes too small, which made getting them on quite a struggle.... Anyway, back to the walk. As we ventured out on our trusty YakTrax, wearing thick coats and ski pants, we tried to observe wildlife, but there wasn't any to be seen. So we observed the sky and the winter not-so-wonderland that surrounded us. The clouds were Nimbostratus, which are very icky. All around us was slush and snow, and thick icicles hung from the edge of the roof of the shed near Mrs. Cummin's house. The air pressure was 28.5 inHg, the humidity was 97%, the temperatures were 33.1°F and 0.6°C. Like yesterday, there was no wind to speak of, much less to write down.