

Mother Nature Just Can't Get it Right

By Donna Bishop

There are times when Mother Nature seems to either be off her schedule or perhaps has become a bit confused what with her aging process and the huge responsibility of caring for this enormous planet we call earth. She seems to be showing up some places with much too much water and traveling across other lands with not a single rain cloud in her suitcase. She kicks up such a wind storm as she scurries about. Raising the temperature and volume of air here and lowering it over there. And she just can't get it right. Someone someplace is always fussing at her. It's enough to drive a woman crazy.

According to her schedule she is due to head for the Rocky Mountain Range. She is ready to start the first snow drop of the fall. The high peaks pierce towards the sky with low clouds dipping down in the deep cracks between the rocks. The plan is to cover the peak tops with a layer of snow and over the next few weeks blanket the mountain down into the valley.

But wait, what is she seeing? Something is not right. Down deep in the valley on the lower mountain side there appears to be something that looks like snow that is piled in huge big mounds. Down the path there is another big mound and on farther there is another mound of the stuff. The ground is pretty bare and the trees have no snow. This is certainly not the natural way for snow to behave.

Suddenly, Mother Nature is startled by a noise that sounds like great gusts of wind bellowing through the forest, however, she knows the winds are still in Wyoming. Drawn by the sound, Mother Nature spots a strange creature sitting on the ground with its mouth open wide spitting out snow onto another one of those huge mounds. It's a snowmaker of some kind but certainly not too efficient, she thinks to herself. I know I'm the very best snowmaker in the world! I will bury that creature in my snow. And she did.