The Clapper Rail Winter 2022

Field Sketches

By Nicole Peyrafitte









Left to right: Yellow-crowned Night Heron, Brown Pelican, Ashthroated Flycatcher, Horned Lark. All photos by Nicole Peyrafitte.











My presence is noticed but not significant.

One takes off.

seem to be of concern.

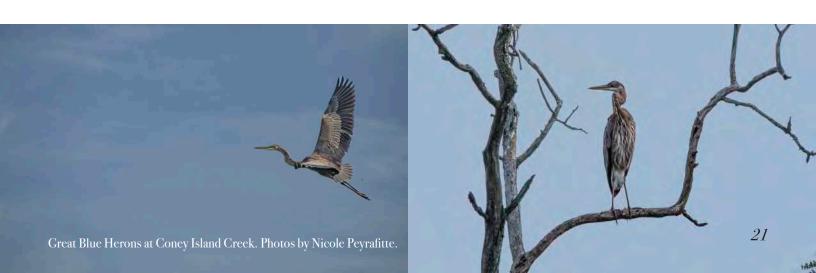
Its majestic flight leaves me elated/deflated.

The gracious landing on the gnarled dead tree is sympoietic

& the message is potent & clear:

find peace & time for yourself.

- Nicole Peyrafitte







Not part of the publication





Not part of the Publication



Razorbill

The colonial seabird seems to be alone today.

I am literally chasing *le petit pingouin* up & down the Narrows & barely keeping up on my bicycle.

I am counting how long it stays under water to be able to catch a shot between dives.

It's cold, it's crisp, it's bright, we both love it, both having grand fun.

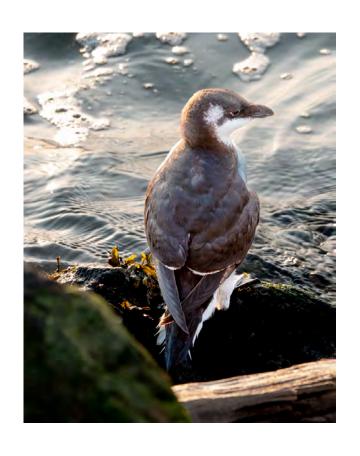
Our playful dispositions don't reveal any concerns regarding our status:

it, as the only extant member of the genus Alca of the family Alcidae,

& I, as a homo sapiens, a juvenile species 30 million years its junior. These moments hold neither despair, nor hope, but a sense of co-presence, an awe-filled moment with a companion species.

—Nicole Peyrafitte





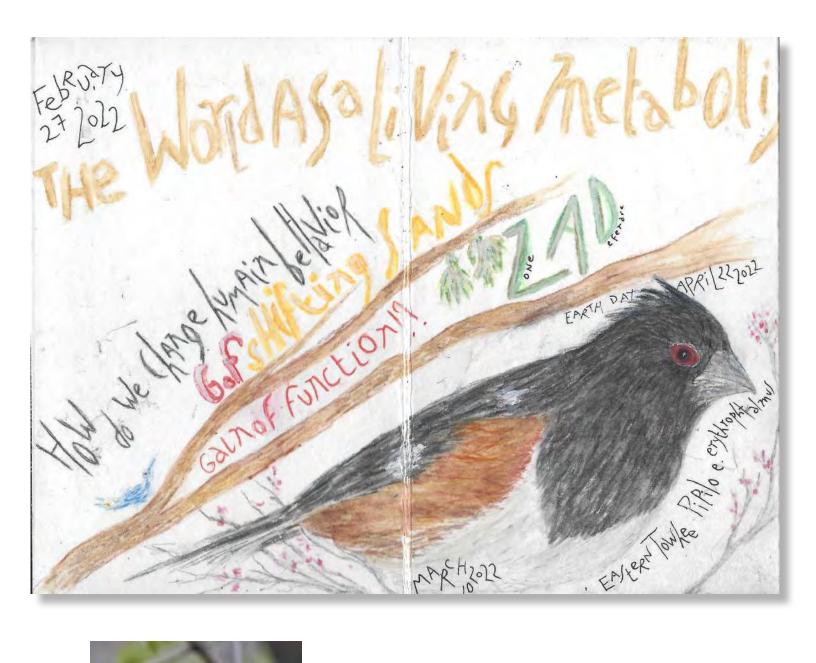






Field Sketches: Nicole Peyrafitte

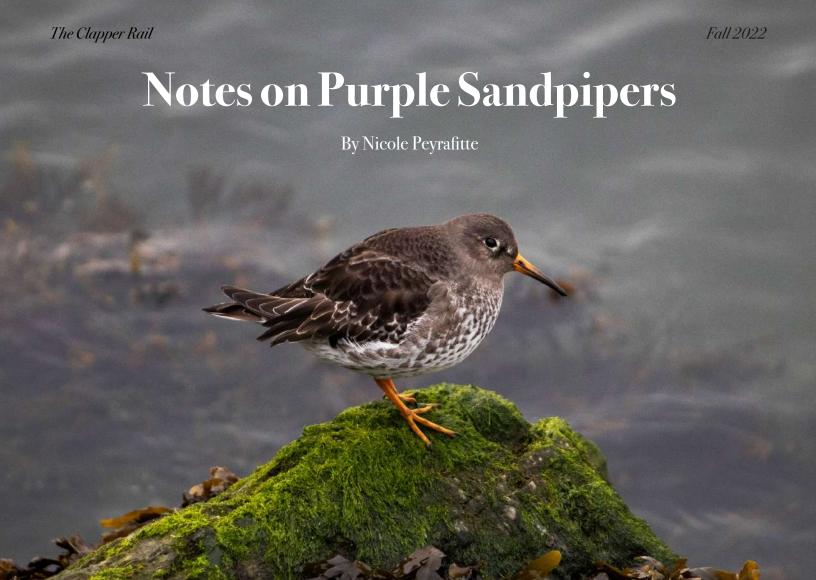












he *Calidris maritima* are back foraging on Shore Promenade's slippery green rocks. Our holartic winter residents have returned from their Arctic tundra breeding grounds. *Les bécasseaux violets*, s'il-vous-plaît! are bi-continental, yes! They can be found on both shores of the Atlantic, from Greenland and Iceland to northern Spain and infrequently in North Africa. In my birth country, France, they winter along the coasts from Dunkirk to Biarritz and on our American coasts their wintering extends to Maryland. How smart of them to avoid all the tourist traffic! Dedicated couples they are, with very little extra-pair copulation, as some DNA studies have confirmed their essential monogamy. Voilà!

One more important thing: the sandpipers are in the Scolopacidae family, dating from as early as the Early Oligocene period, around 30 million years ago. Native populations dwelled on this land for thousands of years before the first colonist reached these shores less than 500 years ago. Except for a few occurrences, their native names are hard to find. After several days of online research and contacting various cultural outfits, here are the names I came up with for sandpiper—more need to be recovered. If you have any sources please contact me at np@nicolepeyrafitte.com.

Lekau in Lenape. This is by deduction, as I found that the totem of the Boy Scout Lekau Lodge, chartered in 1935 in the Camden County Council located in West Collingswood, New Jersey, was the sandpiper. It makes sense since the Lenape-English dictionary gives the translation lekau to mean sand, gravel. Ji-twish'-ki-wen in Chippewa².

^{1 &}lt;u>https://oa-bsa.org/article/news-you-can-use-history-behind-merger-lenape-lodges-ancestral-tree</u>

² Bird Nomenclature of the Chippewa Indians. Author(s): W. W. Cooke. Source: The Auk, July, 1884, Vol. 1, No. 3, pp. 242-250. https://www.jstor.org/stable/pdf/4066840.pdf

The Clapper Rail Fall 2022



Excerpt of field journal and photos of Purple Sandpipers at Shore Promenade. All work by Nicole Peyrafitte.

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Kwùskwtis*

Life-World thoughts
granted by Killdeer proximity phenomenon
Charadrius vociferus
shifts my mind from: in the world
to: in their world
both swamped by cold winter sun & industrial remains
here at Calvert Vaux
this is just a fact, a situation to be observed
& delight in
a golden moment to
spread my wings beyond my limited content

—Nicole Peyrafitte







