

A Place

2 April 2008

I know a place



A Place

It is a water place



A Place

Where the mountains get their feet wet, and then disappear into the sea



A Place

I know a place



Built from the sea, on the sea, for the sea



A Place

I know a place



A Place

Where most bright colors come from a can



A Place

I know a place



A Place

Where the air is still

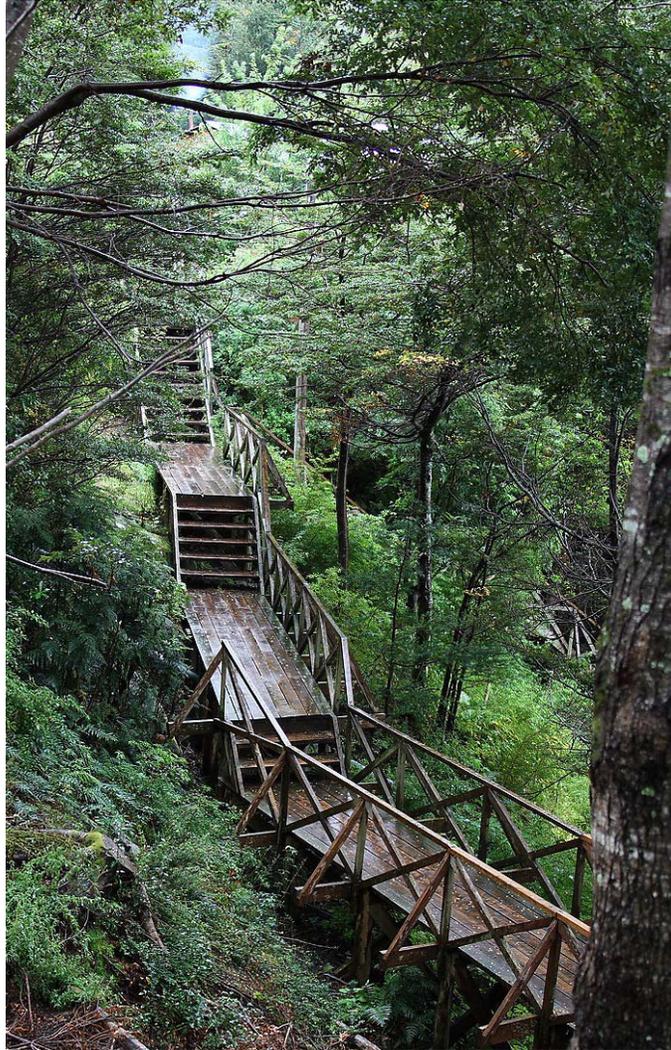


And the water is a canvas



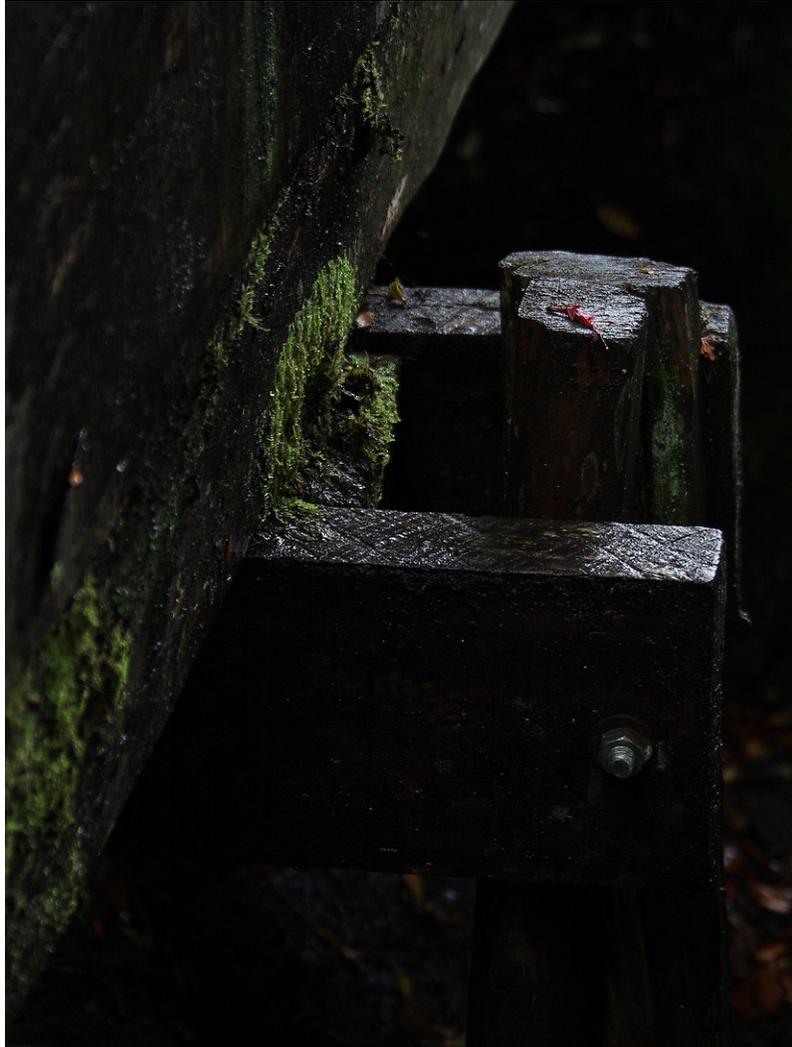
A Place

I know a place



A Place

Of subtle rewards in secret places



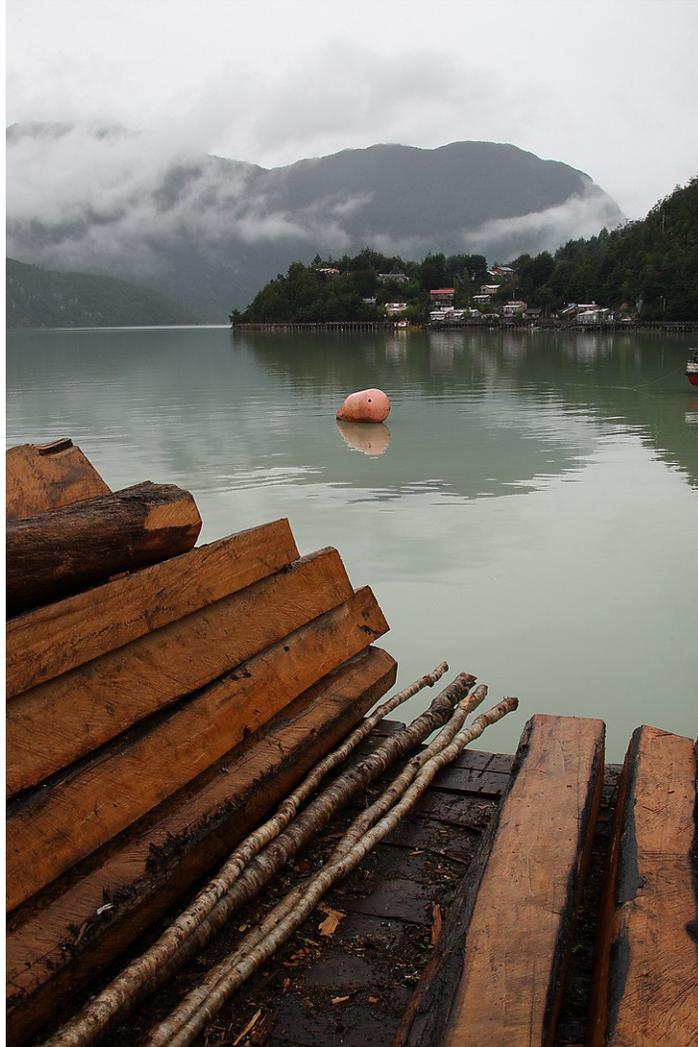
A Place

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A Place

Where the bounty of the sea is not fish, it is wood



A Place

I know a place



Where even though there are new ways to protect mariners at sea and listen to the heavens



A Place

The waterfalls still flow

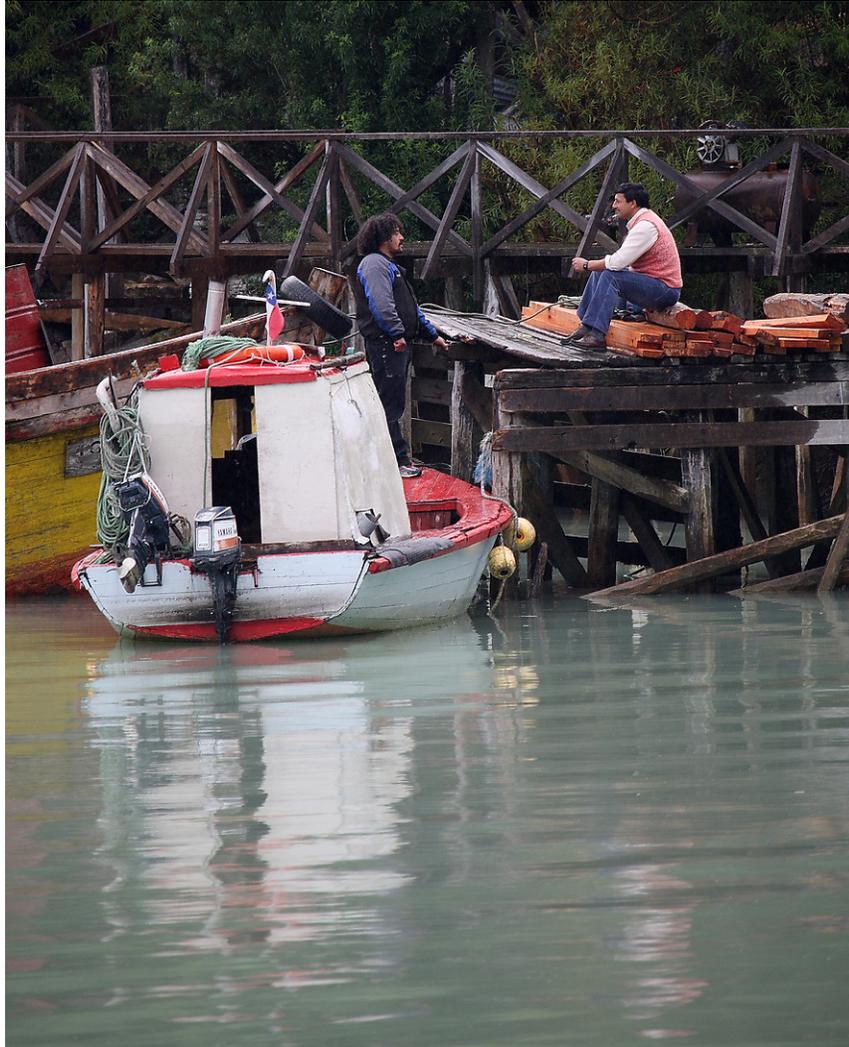


The boat dogs still stand watch



A Place

And neighbors still visit in the same old ways



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A Place

The place is Caleta Tortel, Chile, S47.79595 W73.53119.

Until 2003 when the road was completed, Caleta Tortel was accessible only by sea.

The community is linked by a network of 5.6 kilometers / 3.5 miles of cypress walkways.

There is still a barter economy based on the rare wood harvested on the surrounding islands.

Unless otherwise noted, all photos by Douglas Hackney.



Photo by Jorge Valdes

Douglas and Stephanie Hackney are on a two to three year global overland expedition.
You can learn more about their travels at: <http://www.hackneys.com/travel/index.htm>