

This is a shot of a green king fisher that I took in Hazel Bazemore Park. If you've ever been around a pond, or a stream, or a river or whatever, in south Texas you've probably heard or seen or been dived on by one of these guys or girls. They're really adamant about knowing that you're in an area that they don't want you to be, and it should be like their fishing area or their territory. They're very vocal, but at the same time they aren't too keen of being close enough for you to get any good photos, which is obviously what I'm trying to do. So, in order to get them kind of used to your presence you have to basically build a relationship with them by visiting the same spot several times over a pretty long period of time; like this shot I visited the same pond for two or three weeks and every time the birds are more comfortable getting closer and closer until finally, I was able to get this shot. And this particular day the bird was pretty close to me, but it also was a little camera shy, and it was on the opposite side of a couple of palm fronds and luckily there was just enough of a breeze for a minute or two where the palm fronds are blowing back, and I was able to just rattle off a bunch of shots and pray that some of them turned out. And luckily, I did. I got this shot and a couple of others that ended up being some of my favorite shots I've ever taken of these green king fishers.