



FOXFIELD

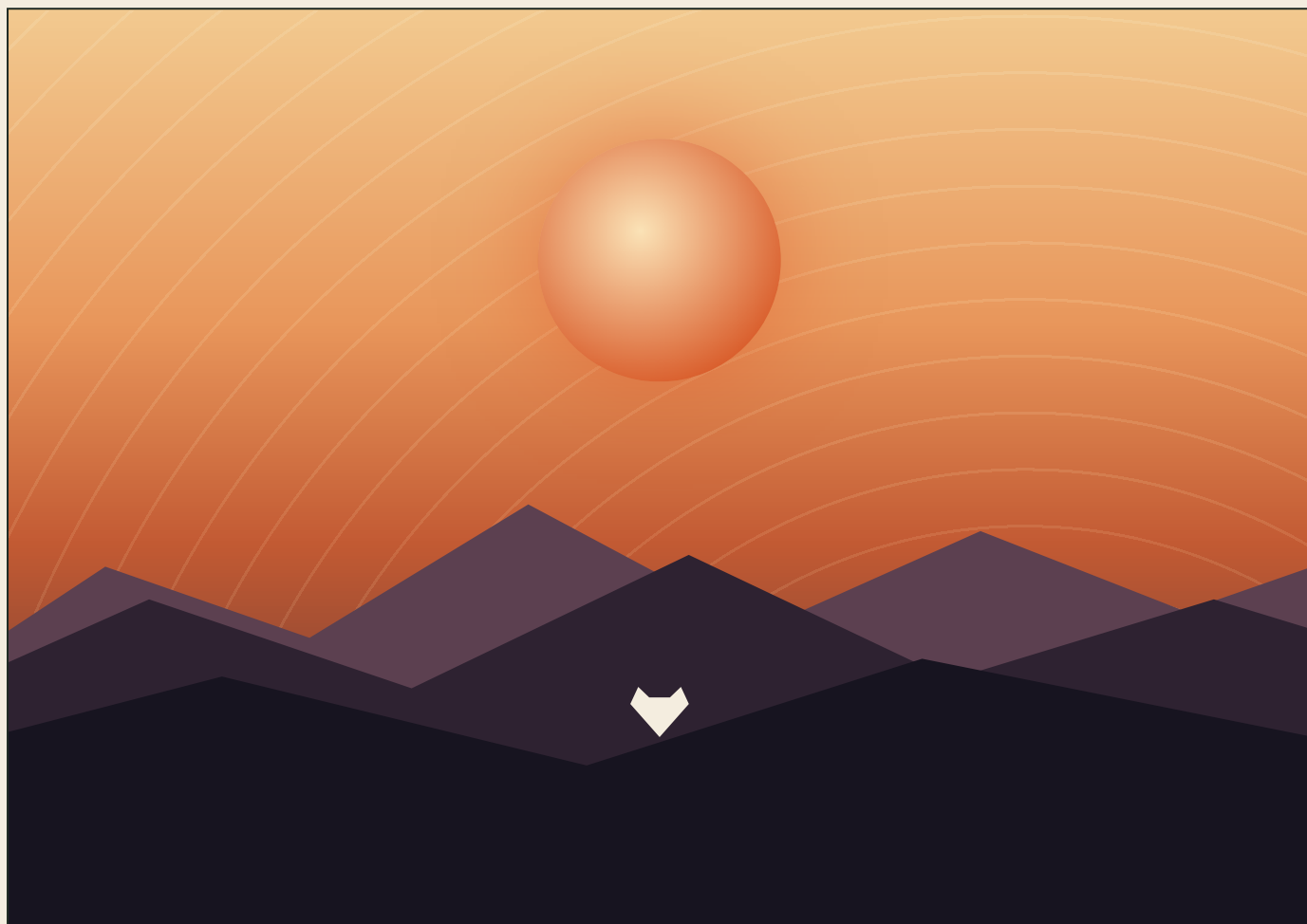
TRAILS

GEAR

WILD KITCHEN

CABINS

ALMANAC



Across the Ridge — 47 km on foot p. 4

Gear Index — eight field objects p. 6

Wild Kitchen — supper after the climb p. 8

The Field Cabin — 39.9 m² above the valley p. 10

In this *issue.*

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<i>Forty-seven kilometres north over the col, with one fox for company.</i>	
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<i>Eight objects that earn their weight. Prices include tax.</i>	
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<i>A camp menu and one recipe worth carrying an onion for.</i>	
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FROM THE EDITOR

On leaving before light.

Every issue of this journal begins the same way: a kettle, a map, and an argument about whether the season has properly started. This year the argument was settled for us. The first frost arrived on the third of October, quietly, overnight, and by morning the whole valley had the good sense to look like a printed page – pale, sharp at the edges, waiting to be read.

So we went to read it. We walked the ridge, weighed the gear, cooked the stew, measured the cabin, and counted what a fox leaves behind in fresh frost, which is very little and exactly enough. What follows is the honest record.

—*J. Vixen, editor*

47 km

ON FOOT

1 842 m

HIGHEST POINT

–3 °C

AT THE COL

1FOX, OBSERVED

“

The ridge runs forty-seven kilometres north — and the fox knows every one of them.

DUSK AT 1 842 M · SNĚŽKA RIDGE · OCTOBER
PHOTOGRAPH REFUSED; DRAWING SUPPLIED.

Across the *Ridge*

Forty-seven kilometres, eleven hundred metres of climb, one set of fox prints in the first frost of the year.

We left before light. The trail keeps its own ledger, and it opens with modest entries: two kilometres of beech forest, a stream crossed twice, the last farmhouse with its one lit window. By the third hour the valley below had turned to paper – pale, folded, waiting to be read – and the path stopped apologising for its gradient.

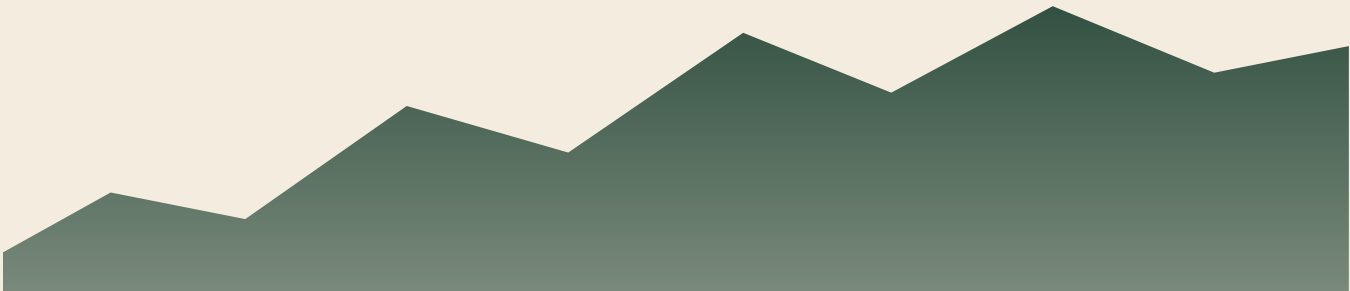
A field journal is not written at a desk. It is written at the pace of boots, in numbers first and sentences later: 47 on the map, 1 842 at the highest cairn, –3 on the

small thermometer that lives on a strap and exaggerates nothing. At the col the wind came from the west and the tea came from a flask, and both were stronger than expected.

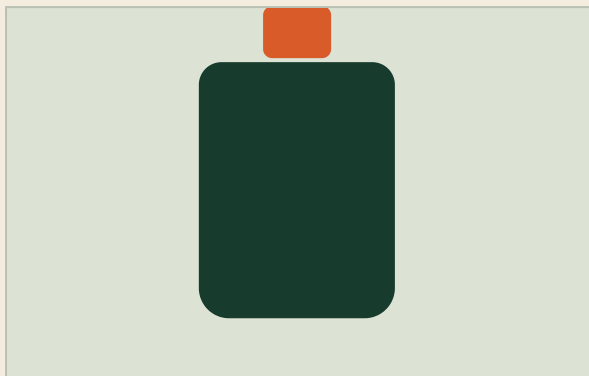
The fox crossed our line twice. The first time as prints in frost, neat as type; the second time in person, at a distance it considered polite. It looked at us the way a local looks at tourists who are, for once, walking in the right direction. Then the ridge bent north, and we followed it home.

KM 31 – THE COL: WIND FROM THE WEST, TEA FROM A FLASK, NO COMPLAINTS FILED.

KM 0 · 05:40	Left before light	610 M
KM 18 · 09:15	Stream, crossed twice	1 120 M
KM 31 · 12:30	The col, tea	1 842 M
KM 42 · 15:05	Fox, in person	1 260 M
KM 47 · 16:40	Cabin, kettle on	940 M



ELEVATION, METRES · KM 0–47



Field Flask 0.7 L

Steel, dented on principle. Keeps tea hot past the col.

€24

FX-01

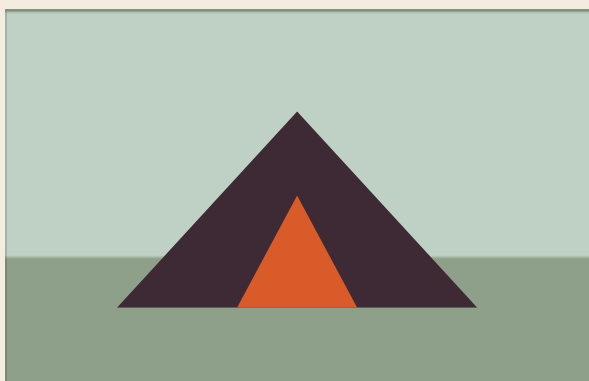


Trail Rope 30 m

Carried always, needed rarely, regretted never.

€49

FX-02

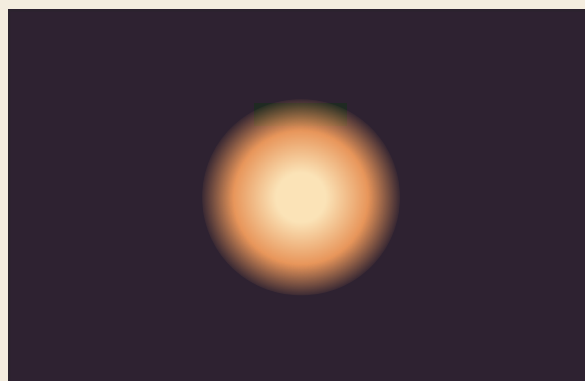


Ridge Tent 2P

Two poles, one argument to pitch, sleeps two friends.

€189

FX-03

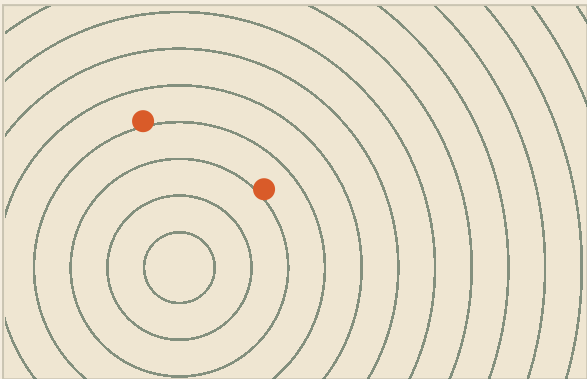


Dusk Lantern

240 lumen of calm. Warm setting recommended.

€32

FX-04

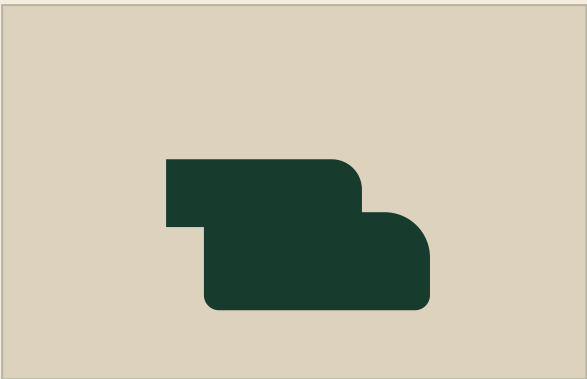


Topo Map Set

1 : 25 000. Folds back wrong, points north anyway.

€18

FX-05



Fox Boot 39-47

Broken in by someone else's bad weather.

€139

FX-06

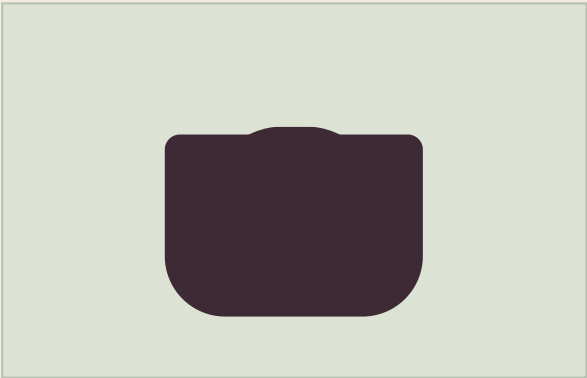


Alpine Cord 60 m

Twice the rope, half the excuses.

€89

FX-07



Col Kettle 1.2 L

Boils at altitude, whistles at sea level.

€36

FX-08

TO START

Frost radishes & salt butter	4
<i>picked above the treeline, eaten below it</i>	
Smoked trout on dark bread	7
<i>the stream owed us one</i>	

FROM THE FIRE

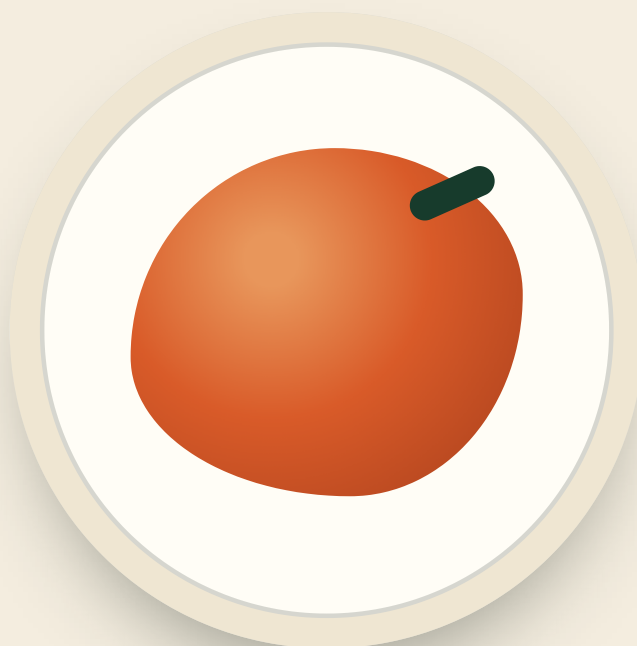
Forager's stew	12
<i>mushrooms, barley, thyme – recipe opposite</i>	
Ember flatbread	6
<i>charred exactly as intended</i>	
Col potatoes, pine salt	5
<i>boiled in the famous kettle, FX-08</i>	

SWEET

Pine honey cake	7
<i>dense enough to survive a rucksack</i>	
Fox paw bun	3
<i>no foxes involved, one honoured</i>	

FROM THE KETTLE

Ridge tea, black	2
Camp coffee, unfiltered opinions	3



Forager's stew — serves four, forgives everything.

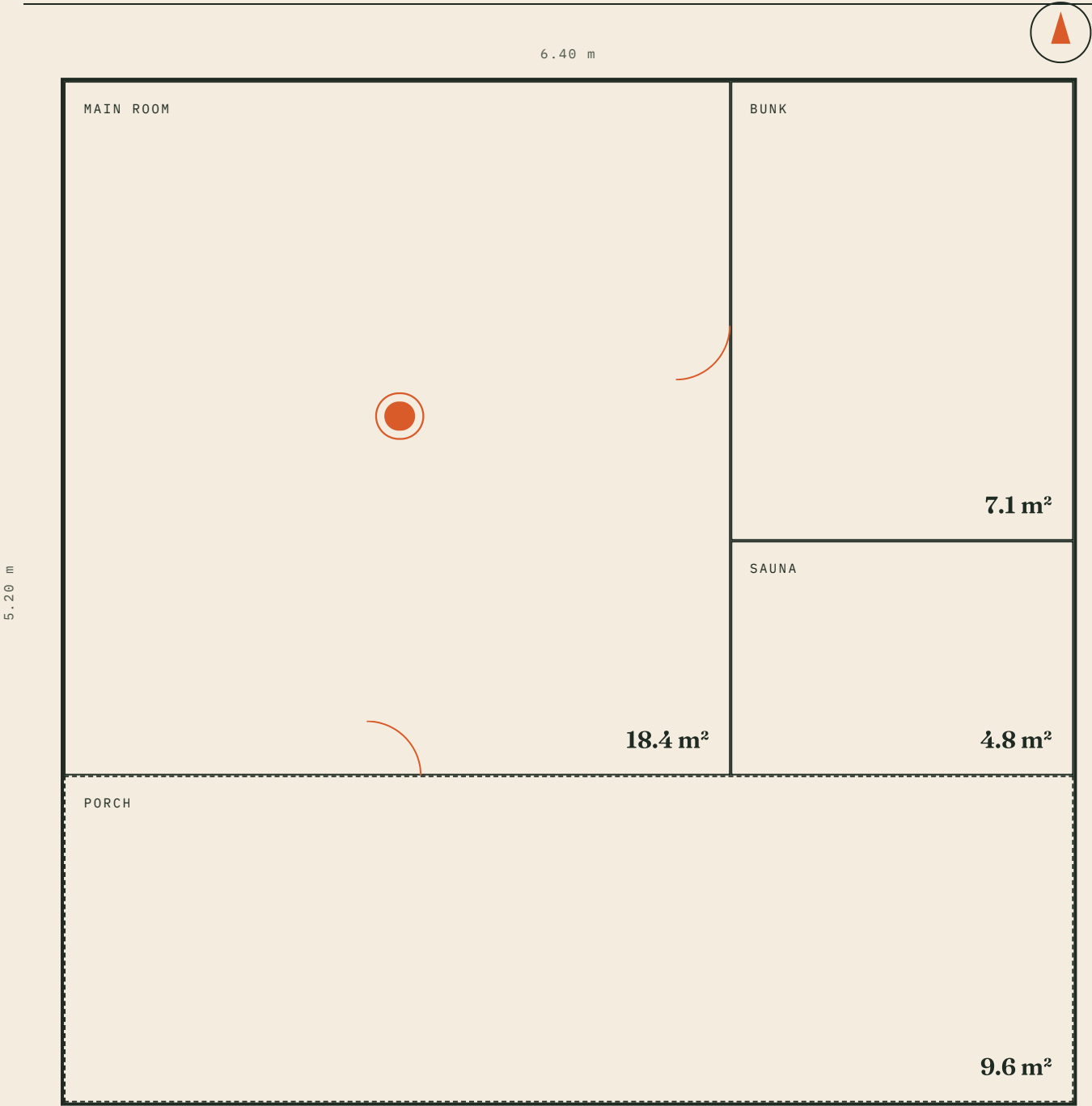
Field recipe N° 3 — Forager's stew

- 01 Brown one chopped onion in butter at the bottom of the pot while somebody else argues about the map.
- 02 Add two handfuls of found mushrooms — the ones you are certain about, certainty being the only seasoning that matters.
- 03 Pour in barley, thyme and a litre of stream water. Simmer for forty minutes, or one full chapter of complaints about the wind.
- 04 Salt at the end. Serve hot, facing the valley, in the order of who carried the pot.

SERVES 4 · ONE POT · 40 MIN · TESTED AT 1 400 M

The Field Cabin

FLOOR PLAN · 1 : 100



WALLS: SPRUCE LOG · STOVE: CENTRE OF THE MAIN ROOM · BOOTS: OUTSIDE



DOOR SWING



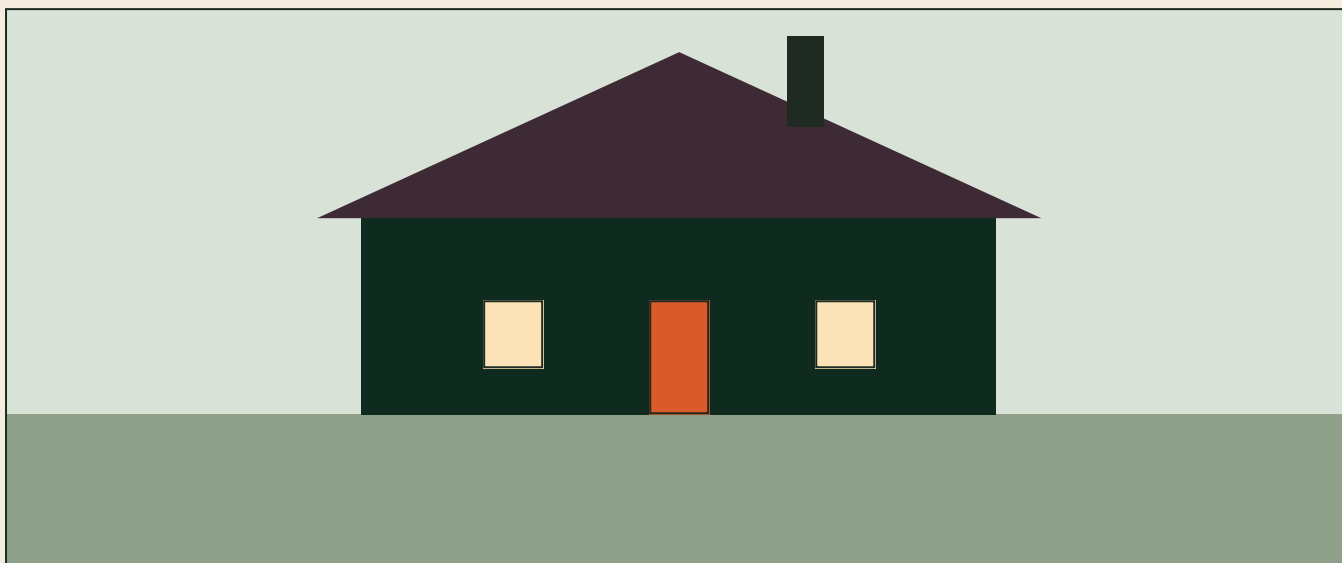
UNHEATED PORCH



STOVE

Above the valley

LISTING N° 01



AREA	39.9 m ²
SLEEPS	4, friendly
ALTITUDE	940 m
HEAT & LIGHT	Stove + solar
NEAREST NEIGHBOUR	1.2 km, a fox

€184 000 – or a very long story over tea.

VIEWINGS BY APPOINTMENT · TRAILHEAD PARKING 400 M · TAKE YOUR BOOTS OFF

36

languages a good document reader speaks.
This journal needs only one of them — the
reader's controls handle the rest.



10 h 41 m

DAYLIGHT, OCTOBER MEDIAN

Oct 3

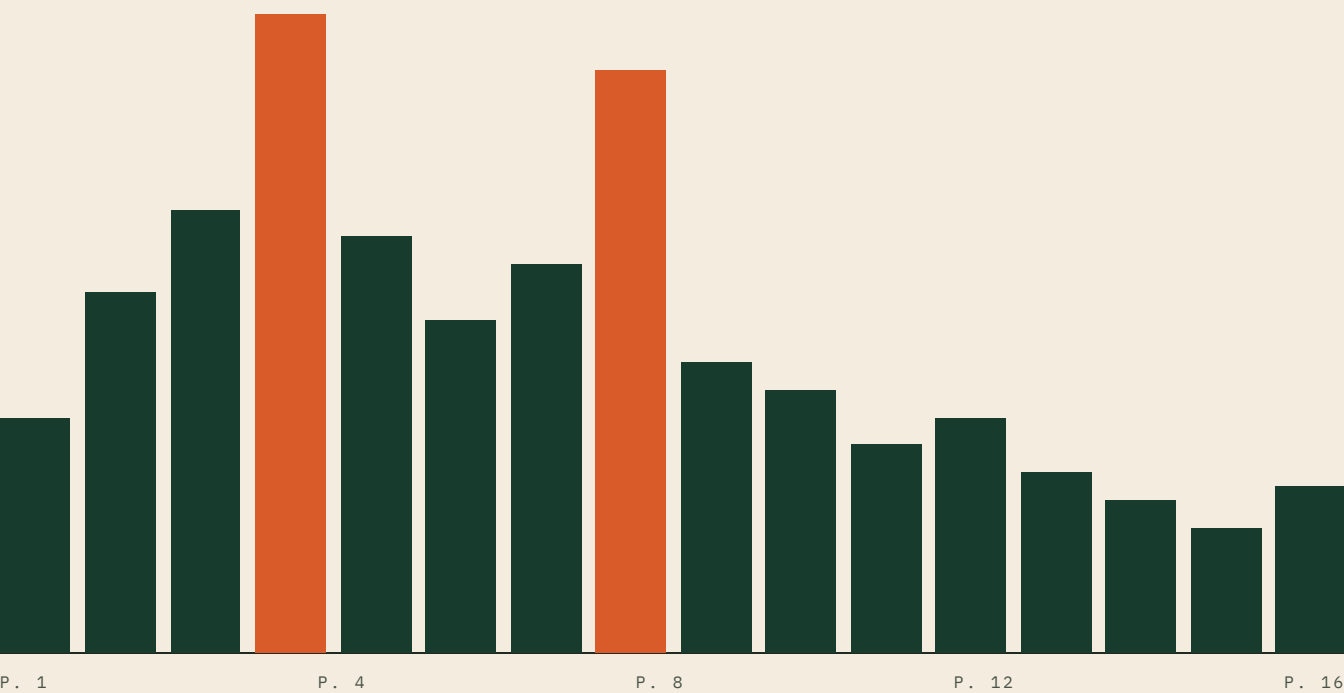
FIRST FROST

Sep 19

LAST SWIM, REGRETTED

Reads by page

N = 12 480



TRAIL DAYS	31
KETTLES BOILED	74
FOXES, OBSERVED	9
FOXES, SUSPECTED	many

SOURCE: FOXFIELD ALMANAC · THE FOX DECLINED TO COMMENT

Hello, *reader.*

Hello · en

Здравейте · bg

Bok · hr

Ahoj · cs

Hej · da

Hallo · nl

Tere · et

Hei · fi

Bonjour · fr

Hallo · de

Γεια σας · el

Szia · hu

Dia dhuit · ga

Ciao · it

Sveiki · lv

Labas · lt

Bongu · mt

Cześć · pl

Olá · pt

Salut · ro

Dobrý deň · sk

Živjo · sl

Hola · es

Hej · sv

THE TWENTY-FOUR OFFICIAL LANGUAGES OF THE EUROPEAN UNION.
A DOCUMENT STAYS IN ITS OWN LANGUAGE; THE CONTROLS AROUND IT SHOULD NOT.

About this journal

THE HONEST PART

Foxfield is a fictional magazine. The ridge, the cabin, the stew and the editor's fox are all inventions – carefully made ones – so that a document reader can be shown doing real work: turning pages, following the contents, zooming into a floor plan, selecting a recipe.

Everything here exists only on these sixteen pages. The reader you are holding them in is real. Try searching this document for “fox” – the results panel will take you to every den.

PAGES	16
CHAPTERS	7
WORDS, ROUGHLY	1 400
FOXES	numerous



FOXFIELD

A field journal for readers on the web.