

# BIG BLUE

## *in White*

WITH THE SUN'S slow slide toward the horizon each winter, Tahoe transforms. The beaches are quietly abandoned. The boats hauled into storage. And then fat flakes of pure white fall from the sky, leaving one of nature's wonders cloaked in a blanket of brilliant snow. This is a season of contrast—stark whites against the deep blue of Tahoe's cerulean waters, the charcoal grays of gathering storm clouds in front of snowcapped peaks, and the long shadows of winter light on snow that seems to capture every hue of sunrise and sunset.

Photo by  
**MING T. POON**

The rising sun illuminates Lake Tahoe at the start of a five-star day of backcountry skiing