

I ÉT MED NATUREN
MERGED WITH NATURE

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I ét med naturen

En morgen i august måned. Den lille båd ligger klar ved kajen. Sol og næsten vindstille.

På vej ud i skærgården ser vi de første tegn på havgusen. Havgusen er en tæt tåge, som dannes over havet af kold luft og varm fugtig havluft. Havgusen dannes til havs og føres derefter ind over land.

Fra klart vejr med god sigt og en næsten blank havoverflade, sejlede vi ind i den tætte, grå tåge. Havgusen er et udbredt fænomen langs den grønlandske kyst.

Med ét bliver den lette navigation i sommersolen mellem is-skosser og klippeskær til en forsigtig, langsom sejlads, hvor hav, bjerge og himmel bliver i ét i det grå.

Få meter over os skinner solen fortsat, men her i vores lille båd ved havoverfladen fortaber alt sig i tågen. Disens dråber sætter sig overalt på båden og på vores tøj. Pludselig dukker synet af et isfjeld frem foran båden. Uforudset ligger det der omgivet af tåge, og vi må vige i en stor bue uden om.

Når motoren slukkes, og vi driver med strømmen, fortoner alle lyde sig i den tavse tåge. Måske er det den tilstand, hvor vi benytter udtrykket, at vi føler os i ét med naturen?

Merged with nature

A morning in the month of August. The small boat is ready at the quayside. Sunshine and almost calm.

On the way out into the archipelago, we take sights of the first signs of the sea fog. The sea fog is a dense fog that forms above the ocean by cold air and warm moist sea air. The sea fog is formed at sea and then carried in above land.

From clear weather with a good visibility and an almost smooth sea surface, we sailed into the dense, grey fog. The sea fog is a widespread phenomenon along the Greenlandic coast.

Suddenly the easy navigation in the summer sun between ice floes and rocky scars turns into a cautious, slow navigation, where the sea, the mountains and the sky become one with the grey.

A few feet above us, the sun continues to shine, but here in our little boat at sea level, everything is lost in the fog. The droplets of the mist settle everywhere on the boat and on our clothes. Suddenly, the sight of an iceberg appears in front of the boat. Unforeseen, it lies there surrounded by fog, and to pass it, we must hedge around it in a wide arc.

When the engine is turned off and we drift with the current, all sounds fade into the silent fog. Perhaps it is the state in which we use the term to be merged with nature?



Sydgrønland, august 2015

South Greenland, August 2015



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KOLOFON

*Ugens foto: I ét med naturen
Af Keld Jensen*

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COLOPHON

*Photo of the week: Merged with nature
By Keld Jensen*

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