

A winter day by the sea

Sky and sea. Snow and ice. Nothing else to disturb.
The bathing jetty is new and solid, but newly fallen
snow makes it icy. The snow creaks under my shoes.

Out at the end of the jetty I stop up and look more
closely at the infinite view.

The horizon fades into blue in the mist and the falling
snow. Sky and sea are merged in a bluish tone out
there. The sea seems lifeless. It is a lonely place. I get
the feeling of being alone on a cooled down planet.

It is hard to understand that I am standing on a jetty,
which in a few months again will bring happy, playful
children and adults out for the coveted bath in
pleasant, warm sea water on a very hot summer day.

Now, it is a peaceful place. No wind stirs. The silence
and the cold crouches around me. The time stands
still. I fall into a kind of melancholia, but in a good
way, and I feel nothing but peace and quiet.



The east-coast of Himmerland, Denmark, January 2016

A winter day by the sea

Quit

Go to the Text