

The longing to go away from Paradise

Now, the chestnut tree comes into flower and the fields are abound with the crops of the year.

I am bicycling on a good cycle-track between the villages Nørre Kongerslev and Sønder Kongerslev. The bike rides are a Paradise for me. I think of everything under the sun, while I enjoy the forms, the colours and the sounds in the landscape.

I have just cycled past the little chestnut tree in the roadside, but a bit further on, something tells me that this could be an interesting subject: The green leaves of the chestnut, its white flowers and the shadow of the tree. And then a bright yellow, flowering field under the blue sky as a background

I am turning around. A couple of cars drove past. They do not discover this beautiful sight. They do not notice the alluring fragrances of the flowers. They do not hear the eager voice of the corn bunting from the top of a fence post. The drivers may be looking forward to the coming vacation far away? Maybe in China?

But pity. Now, they can watch a picture from their native landscape on my website - if they have time to spare. They do not know that - on the other side of the globe - a Chinese thinks Denmark must be a beautiful country to visit, when she watches this image on my website?



*South of Nørre Kongerslev,
Himmerland,
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