

Bad weather?

The rain has fallen from the early morning. I go for a ride out to the bog. I left the bike by the roadside, and wearing boots and rainwear I went into the thick brushwood. Everything was wet, and the black rain clouds above me tell me more rain is on the way.

The small branches from the trees flick wet against my face while I was trying to find my way to a destination at a water hole deeper into the wilderness. Suddenly it is pouring down. The birds and other animals find shelter. Only the sound of rain is heard.

As if by magic, the weather changes again. The sun broke through a small hole in the thick clouds. Sunbeams hit a clearing in front of me. The rainy shoots from trees are suddenly bathed in bright sunlight. The rays of the spread slowly, and as a completely culmination the thick

brushwood is full of all kinds of excited voices of birds. My mood immediately catches the enthusiasm from the birds, and I opened all the senses for getting an intense experience of the situation as possible.

The summer in Denmark varies according to the weather: Hot, sunny days, but also periods of widespread rain. It always irritates me that the editors behind the daily weather reports value the weather type as nice weather, while other types of weather are categorized as bad weather.

What is the purpose of this one-sided assessment? For some people, the weather, which they describe as bad, is nice weather - and vice versa. There is good, and there are bad weather reports. The good weather reports stick to the facts and do not move into a generalized valuation of what is nice or bad weather.



The bog
Lille Vildmose,
Himmerland in
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