

## Longing for the colour green

At the end of the year, we are experiencing the real winter in South Greenland. Severe cold, snowstorms, ice-covered lakes and rivers.

The winter weather often makes the public transport difficult or impossible. The days are short and dark. The darkness of winter is only broken by the reflection from the white snow and by the man-made lights from the Christmas decorations.

The turning point appears on December 21. The winter Solstice. From now on, the light becomes brighter day by day, and the sun comes up higher and higher in the sky and begins to regain its heat.

At this time my longing for

spring and summer begins. For me, the spring is the smell of heather and soil and the ice beginning to loose the grip of the water in the streams, as well as the migratory birds, which start to return from their winter residence.

The late spring is also the rebirth of the colour green. Small green sprouts and the trees that unfolds.

So it is nice that I in the darkness of winter am able to recall me the colour green from my summer photos. This summer I along a stream in Himmerland in Denmark experienced the swelling, green leaves of the red butterbur in the rain.



Himmerland,  
Denmark,  
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