

Arctic fantasy

All over Greenland, we suddenly are confronted with fairy tale universes, which are matchless on our planet. The numerous deep fiords, which we often do not know the names of, are like modelled by a great fantasy artist.

Often I can be overwhelmed by these landscapes. I thought they only existed in my imagination: Deep blue fiords. Enormous rivers, which bring the melt water from the mountains and the ice sheet down to the ocean. Steep cliffs, which are home to the falcon's nest. Soft slopes, where the vigorous vegetation of willow, birch, heather and crowberry in the short summer colours everything green. And in the horizon I can see the edge of the mighty Greenland Ice Sheet.

It is reality, but it is also a fairy tale universe. Here man has moved around for centuries, but it is rare to find traces of human activity. Most often we are alone on the hikes or on the boat trip in the deep fiords.

Today fantasy is a modern genre in literature, movies and comics. In the fantasy we can follow the protagonists undertake spectacular journeys into these magical universes that the authors create for us. I easily imagine an Arctic fantasy, but it will be difficult to distinguish from the real world that we live in here in the world's largest island.



*A fiord south of Sisimiut,
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