

Still waiting

A few weeks ago I felt the spring was in the air. The snow turned into rain and the temperature rose. But the elements changed their mind. The previous fourteen days we have been back in the grip of winter. The sun warms very well, but there is still frosty weather most of the time.

The sun melts a small amount of snow in the daytime, but the melt water turns into ice during the evening and night. Every morning there is an ice crust on roads and paths.

Now it is Easter. Many people have expected to grill outside for the first time this year, but they have been waiting in vain. It's too cold to stay outside in the gardens or on the balconies.

This brings confusion. The nature also

seems to be in doubt about what is happening. The other day I saw a pair of geese over the town - they did not fly a fixed direction. It was as if they were looking confused after the expected snow free mountainsides. At this point in mid-April they usually are able to forage on countless places in the fiord system, but this year there is snow and ice everywhere.

I had make plans for a long hike in the mountains in the Easter holidays, but this year I have to stay indoors. The camera has been cleaned and is ready. It must be tested! The icicles on my house melt in the heat of the sun outside my windows. But the day after, new icicles are formed everywhere. The icicles are a kind of symbol of this spring, which is long time coming.



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