

The sound of icebergs

I am on a visit at the sheep farm Kangerluarsorujuk. The farm is located inside the head of the fiord close to another sheep farm. Along the coast, everywhere we find ruins after the Norse. Several fields were at the start of the current sheep farms completely cleared of stones. Many sites show piles of the stone remains of buildings and structures from the Norse era in Greenland.

Although the fiord is sheltered by numerous large and small islands on to the Davis Strait, several large icebergs have found their way to Kangerluarsorujuk. Ocean currents, severe gales and the tide have led these icebergs from East Greenland down along the east coast of Greenland to this fiord at the west coast of South Greenland.

The white icebergs and the grey-green, high mountains are in a fantastic, beautiful contrast to each other. Concurrently with the journey of the sun across the sky the icebergs change colour and texture.

In addition to the bleating of the sheep out in the fell-field and the small hydro-power plant of the farm, there is peaceful around the fiord. But the silence is repeatedly broken by huge thunder when icebergs split or capsize. The largest of the icebergs are now run aground. In particular, the tide is changing the balance of the large ice giants, and every time the icebergs split or capsize tons of ice drops into the fiord.

Many of the large icebergs will finish their unique journey here at the sheep farm in The Kangerluarsorujuk fiord.



The view from the sheep farm Kangerluarsorujuk, June 2014