

Indescribable

I have for a week been traveling to the settlement Narsarsuaq to participate in meetings related to my work.

In the morning I take part in a workshop for government officials and international experts relating to law and economic theories attempting to advise a fragile, peripheral economic region.

Later that day I watch a landscape which gives the feeling of humility, which tells how fragile human beings are in the wild nature of Greenland.

These contrasts are common to everyone living in South Greenland. The nature is constantly a fantastic and overwhelming coulisse to the working day.

It is difficult to grasp the experience of this desolate landscape, developed over millions of years with virtually no trace of man.

In the background the great ice sheet,

which like a giant white shield is covering unknown land beneath it.

The plastic ice sheet is in perpetual motion and sends under tremendous pressure countless large and small pieces of ice into an ice fiord. The ice is covering the entire fiord from shore to shore, and makes the place almost impassable for man.

In the foreground the characteristic undulating and hilly, green landscape that stretches over vast areas here in the green southern Greenland. A landscape that thousands of years ago also lay hidden beneath the ice sheet. A landscape that today is marked by the thousands of lakes and rivers that have never been given a name. A landscape that is far from the settlements and rarely visited by man.

Well, this landscape is indescribable. I hope the photograph tells my feelings by itself.



Landscape south of Narsarsuaq, South Greenland, June 2014