

## Eye contact with my new friend

This summer I got me a new friend. A faithful friend. No matter how tired he is after today's hike in the wilderness, he lay ready for another play with our small stick which I had to throw far away. I never got the name of my new friend. Perhaps he has no name?

My friend is a Border Collie. His home is a sheep-farm in the wilderness of The Kangerluarsorujuk Fiord in South Greenland. He looks after a lot of sheep together with his two colleagues. The difficulty of sheep farming is that the sheep spread out in the wilderness, which often consists of difficult to access terrain.

And here my friend the Border Collie has an important role. Along with his two colleagues he are ready to sprint away and at a whistle from his master bow down and

tense wait for a new order through a call or a new whistle.

The Border Collie is tireless. Its ability as a herding dog has been bred in several hundred years. The Border Collie came from the border area between Scotland and England, but has now been spread to many countries and also to the south Greenland sheep farms.

It is an intelligent and workaholic breed of dog. It does well in the moisture and cold climate because of a soft, dense undercoat beyond the extreme outer coat.

I have had dogs and I am used to dogs. But the surprising thing about my friend and his colleagues is that they always actively are seeking eye contact with us humans, unlike other breed of dogs.



Kangerluarsorujuk Fiord, June 2014

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