

The light is returning

How quickly time is passing by! January is a thing of the past, and soon the winter begins to loosen its grip on us.

There is one up there who controls it all: The sun. The sun is again achieving power. It is still low in the sky and the light is forming long shadows down in the deep valleys. Lakes and rivers are still covered by a thick ice. But owing to the sun and the Foehn wind, the snow has started to disappear, and the brown mountains begins again peeping out everywhere.

Already at present in mid-February, the day is increased by almost four hours compared to the winter solstice. In South Greenland the sun rises at 7:30 in the morning and sets again at five o'clock in the afternoon.

I am already dreaming about the day when the topsoil thaws up, and I once again am able to experience the smell of humus, heather and crowberry. I am impatient waiting for the day, when chattering geese flying over the town towards their unknown summer quarters. I think, I already have heard the special cry of the great northern diver, but it is not possibly.

Now the polar bears arrive together with the polar ice from the east coast. The first polar bears have been shot near the village Nanortalik - one gained to eat a horse! I wonder if I get to see the magnificent animals here at Qaqortoq this year?

Well, now I have to be patient. We are only in mid-February.



North East of Qaqortoq, January 2016

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