

The patina of the time passing by

Actually, I had walked past the house. It seemed so deserted and beyond hope. There are many abandoned houses in the village Nanortalik, so I have gotten used to the sight of houses with wooden boards on the windows. But luckily I turned around and went back to get a closer view of this house.

In all the feeling of the perdition, I found clear signs showing that the house had stood there in all kinds of weather, and for many years the woodwork had not been protected from the sun's sharp rays, from the rain and the snow, against the howling hurricanes that often hits Nanortalik and against the deep frost of winter that even when we are dressed very best chills us to the marrow.

The house is still standing! Proudly, weather-beaten and obstinate.

There is something unique in the patina, this posthumous house expresses: The patina provides a beautiful aging in both wood and metal. Slowly over many years the building gets a patina in the form of scratches from the use of man for decades. Traces formed in perhaps a century to have been exposed to all kinds of weather. Signs of vandalism from young horny people.

But what a beautiful patina you find when you take the time in detail to study this obstinate house.



Building no. 266, Nanortalik,
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