

## Time for thoughtfulness

This cold evening in March the sun is going down in a deafening orange play of colours. The dramatic play of colours stands in a sharp contrast to the efforts of peace undertaken by the twilight. A large part of the scenery is already swathed in darkness.

The surface of the sea is touched by the last rays of the sun. Now, the orange light of the sun plays with the sea smoke above sea level, and the little clouds is also illuminated of the sun. The ice floes float like dark shadows quietly away, carried by the ocean currents and the tide.

Occasionally the last rays of the sun hit an ice floe and the ice floe is converted into pure gold.

The darkness is taking over, and now the cold is approaching. The Arctic world turns away from the life-giving sun and will soon sleep out under a night sky filled with the stars of heaven and the rolling green northern lights.

For me there is something special about the sunset. It is the time for thoughtfulness. The sunset is a sight of beauty that quickly passes away and for me creates a feeling of complete mutual connection with the surrounding nature.



The Godthaab Fiord,  
March 2012

Time for thoughtfulness

Quit

Go to the Text