

The leaves are turning

It is one of the first days in October. I feel sentimental. Another summer has passed. Soon the first snow will fall on the highest peaks. Usually in October we also experience snowfall in the town.

The hectic, Arctic summer has come to an end. The landscape is filled with signs; now we are in a new season. Previously, the plants were green and vigorous. Now, the night frost has given them red, orange, yellow and brown colours.

The sun is setting and forms large shadows behind all big and small rocky protrusions. Many rocks are wet and appear glittering in the last sunrays. The air is cool, even when we stand in the sunshine.

The summer is over. As a movie which is speeded up. The life passes by. I sense I personally have started a new era in my life - the autumn of life. My autumn starts as a sentimental journey.



Outside Qaqortoq,
South Greenland,
October 2016

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Quit

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