

A beauty transformed into a beast

We saw the surface of the sea and the sky melted together in the fog in a bouquet of grey and blue colours.

We saw the surface of the sea like a mirror as far as the eye could see. Ahead of us. To starboard and to port.

We saw birds lazily took off from the calm surface of the sea, because our boat disturbed their rest.

We saw large and small ice floes that drove so slowly with the current, that the human eye could not capture their movement.

We saw a sea eagle at the top of an iceberg, watching his territory and cleaning his feathers.

We saw the colour harmonies of the ice floes and the effect of the shadows that no human brain could have thought out.

We saw icebergs emerge out of the fog in new spectacular forms. The Nature's own sculptures. No two icebergs were identical.

We saw ice floes so close to the railing of the boat, that we were able to observe the perhaps tens of thousands of years old air

bubbles within the ice.

We saw that the sun constantly threaten to break through the clouds and the fog.

They saw the ice in all directions - ice floes that stretched up from the sea as canine teeth, only waiting for a new victim. The ice floes seemed like beasts in the now darkness of night.

They saw the shadow of the helicopter, which systematically searched the surface of the sea. They saw the spotlight as freeze and remain hovering close over a location in front of them.

They saw fragments of the dinghy spread across a larger area around a small dark ice floe difficult to catch sight of in the small waves on the surface of the sea.

They saw pieces of clothes floating around. At last they found the body lying with the face and empty eyes turned toward the bottom of the sea.

They were unpleasantly affected as they imagine the rapid dinghy meeting with the almost hidden ice floe in the surface of the sea.



An ice floe north of
Qaqortoq, South Greenland
August 2015.