

The embrace of the storm

The distant mountain peaks are covered with the snow that is thrown forward by the storm from the South East. Up there the sky close up in a grey-black nothingness.

Up there this winter night will be merciless for the wildlife. The mountain hare, the arctic fox and the ptarmigan must take cover under the snow. They must lie restlessly and wait until the silence again takes over and they can continue to forage for life.

Soon the storm also will take us in its embrace. The waves around the boat are small but snarling, and further on we can see that the wind begins to form small crests on the top of the

waves. The surface of the sea is filled with small pieces of ice. They will be difficult to catch sight of, when the snow begins to fall toward the windshield of the cockpit of the boat.

As if they have listened to the weather forecast, the larger icebergs are packed quite close to the shore, where the wind is not so high. The masses of ice form an impenetrable wall against the rocky shore.

We shoot ahead with a high speed. We must reach the sharp turning to Qaqortoq before the storm really throws the boat around like a white ball on the stormy sea.



North-East of Qaqortoq, March 2016

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Quit

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