

An animal trace in the snow

The winter has put its cold hand across the landscape. Quite recently the skies dropped twenty centimetres of snow. The snow is wide and powdery and flashes as small crystals. Even the slightest wind gets the snow to drift across the landscape.

It has been snowing again last night. Nice and clean. This morning, an animal has passed. It has chosen the usual track down the mountain, even though the path has been covered by snow in several days. Soon, the wind again will wipe out the tracks of the animal.

The snow will now cover the landscape for the next six months. Only a few brave straws hold their head high above the snow. Everything else lives sleeping, hidden under the snow. The snow acts as a protective blanket for the small growths that usually thrive here between the rocks in the Arctic.

The sun is low, and even the smallest rocky outcrop or snow drift form long shadows. The vast landscape of snow feels lifeless and desolate. The silence reigns absolutely the landscape of winter.



Qaqortoq, South Greenland,
November 2016

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