

## Snowflakes on my window

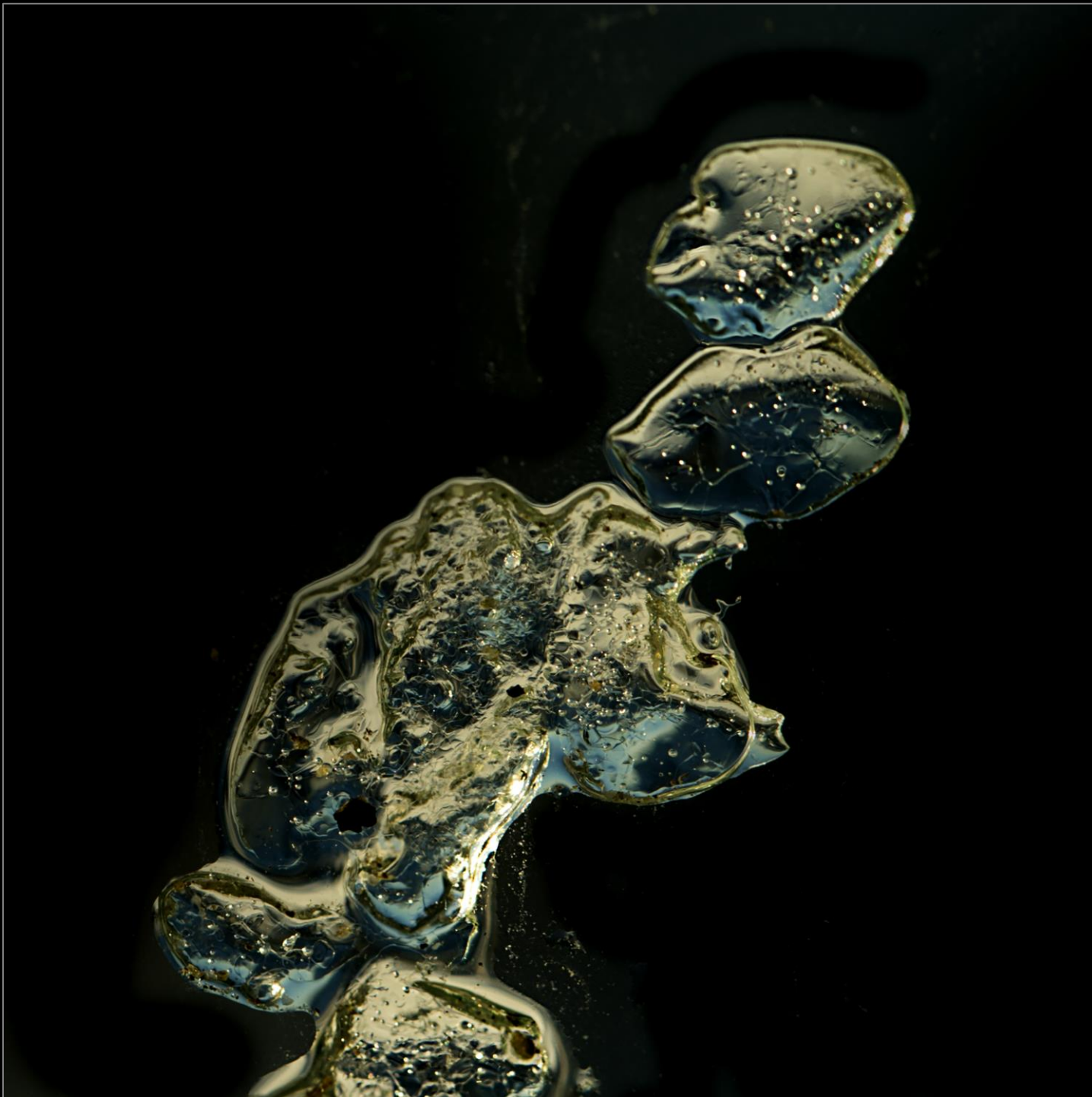
The winter has placed its cold hand over the Arctic landscape. The grey-blue, cold ocean forms a sharp contrast to the snowy landscape. Often it snows, and even the smallest breath of wind makes the snow drift.

The finest snowflakes smacks against the glass. Some are fixed and form gradually a white curtain of snow.

The texture of the snowflakes is approaching ice each time the sun comes free from its hiding-place behind the clouds and the mountains and the ray of sunlight reaches the house.

The snowflakes are forming beautiful patterns and shapes. When I take a closer look they turn out to be small miraculous compositions.

No two snowflakes are identical. They have an ice surface and inside the ice fantastic hues from azure to white are created.



Qaqortoq,  
South Greenland,  
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