

Walking in the rain

It is blowing up for a storm to the north. The rain has already begun to fall. The waves, which are breaking against the shore, have foam on the tops. On the horizon I catch a glimpse of a coaster bounded for a destination far away.

Inside the country the wind catches the big pine trees, and some crows have left the normally peaceful observation post in the top of the trees. They try to find shelter from the rain and the wind further inside the country. It is in July and it is summer, but it seems almost like autumn.

Many associate the rain and wind with indoor weather. But it is not as I feel it to day. Unsteadily weather makes nature more attentive, and if you wear a raincoat and rubber boots, the rain means nothing. A walking along the coast in rain and with high winds is making wellness for both body and soul. I have often thought out big ideas and made big decisions during such a walk.



*The coast north of Korsør, July 2012
Zealand, Denmark*