

The sea fog

It is late afternoon a summer day in mid-August. There is almost no wind, and the fiord is bright and blue.

The sea fog is already formed at the coast. Now, it is moving into the fiord. We watch the sea fog come creeping out of the mouth of the fiord. Soon, the sunlight and the heat of the summer will be absorbed by the cool, moist fog. Gradually the sea fog blurs the view of the fiord and the mountains.

It feels as if the sea fog comes pouring over us. The visibility inside the sea fog is often only a few meters. The sea fog puts droplets of water on all straws and berries and sweeps itself around every rock. It also puts drops on our skin, and we can taste a salty taste on our lips. The air around us is rapidly cooled down and the warm and bright landscape feels now cold and wet.

The sea fog seems to deaden all sounds and in the silence we only hear the sloshing sound from the small waves breaking against the shore. Somewhere inside the cool sea fog the reindeers still are present. We cannot see them, but we know they are there. They enjoy the cold, wet air, which get the aggressive insects to disappear.

A few minutes ago, we were in the Arctic midsummer under a shining sun and a blue sky. Now we are in another world that has removed this summer liveliness and replaced it with a feeling of insecurity. Our hike must be done with carefulness, because the visibility is low and all the rocks are slippery of the drops from the sea fog.



The sea fog creeps into the fiord, August 2012