

## Surrounded by snow and ice

South Greenland in January. Outdoor we experience long periods with temperatures less than ten degrees below zero at any time of day and night. Most people on the streets shake themselves in the cold wind, even if they are wrapped in warm clothing from head to toe.

In the outer hall in my house, there is no heating. The snow from the boots does not melt. It is so cold out here that the snow remains lying at the cold floor.

The snow is drifting into even the smallest crack at the air-escape valve, and I often find the mailbox and the trash bag full of snow.

Already, the authorities have started to assess whether there is a risk of avalanche formations in the town. Unfortunately, my house is in the danger zone. Not as much as

the house next door, which was evacuated last winter, but anyway I think about the risk every day.

Everywhere the heat from the house meets the cold and snow outside the materials are covered with a thin layer of ice. The wind has formed a snow drift, which now is covering the half of my kitchen window. The delicate, thin layer of ice above the snow has formed abstract, exciting figures. They inspire me to take out my camera. I install the 100 mm macro lens and my flash on the camera. I take a lot of pictures of the figures of ice.

Without my interest in photography, I hardly have found it interesting to look closer at this small universe of ice in my window. But now I several times a day I must watch how the ice develops when I pass the window.



Tuia, Qaqortoq, January 2015

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