

Longing for rain

In South Greenland we are impatient and waiting for rain this summer. The recent months only a few drops of rain have fallen.

The landscape begins to be marked by the dry weather. At many sites the vegetation on the slopes facing south appears dry and withered. Only the sea fog, which often covers the entire landscape, gives a little moisture to plants and animals.

Everywhere the landscape is dusty and dry. Several small lakes are to be dried out, and many rivers from the mountains have lost their power and strength, and now only appear as small pitiful streams.

The farmers already have problems. They lack hay for their sheep. If this situation has appeared for some decades ago, the sheep farmers had been forced to slaughter many of the ewes.

The farmers can not afford to buy expensive irrigation systems, and the only alternative is to import hay from the neighbouring countries.

Farther south, there has already been a big fire in the wilderness. Several square kilometres of dry vegetation has been burnt up.

I long for rain. Large heavy raindrops falling on the window and on the woodwork of the terrace.

I clearly remember that September day in Nuuk a few years ago when I played with the camera to capture the dramatic moment when a raindrop is smashed to atoms against the woodwork of my terrace.



Qernertunnguanut, Nuuk, September 2013

Quit

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