

When the world stands still

Sea ice and sea fog. Almost no wind. Only a little ripple on the ocean around us. The fog covers the horizon.

The dense fog wraps up the landscape into a silent world. The world stands still.

We are somewhere in the archipelago outside the town Narsaq in South Greenland. The sense of time and place is blurred by of the magnificent scenery around us.

This is the kingdom of the polar bear, the seal and the whale. Out here, I find myself and the peace, as I often strive to find in my busy everyday life.



Outside Narsaq, August 2015

When the world stands still

[Quit](#)

[Go to the Text](#)