

Watchful, hungry eyes

We are in the middle of February. It is cold out there. The thermometer displays a temperature twenty degrees below freezing. The wind makes the feeling of cold extreme: The Weather Centre's website tells us that the feeling of cold – the chill factor – now is about thirty degrees below freezing.

They measure the temperature down at the helipad. Here, on the mountain it is colder. Everybody stays indoors.

The wild animals and the birds have adapted to this weather conditions, but right now it also must feel extreme to them. The snow covers everything, and the cold winds get the snow to drift. The fiord is about to freeze over. Few days from now the small boats will no longer be able to get out of the harbour.

The birds circle around the houses in the search for anything to eat. They are becoming increasingly more daring in their behaviour. This Iceland gull (in Danish 'hvidvinget måge') makes a rest on my terrace while watching me with his watchful, hungry eyes.



*Iceland gull,
Qaqortoq,
February 2018*

Watching, hungry eyes

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