

The Arctic summer

The year take its course. We have just passed the summer solstice - the longest day of the year. In the Southern Greenlandic town Qaqortoq the sun rises around three o'clock early in the morning and set at midnight. Only few weeks ago the grounds were covered with a blanket of snow and ice.

The Arctic summer seems to fidget with impatience to culminate in the coming weeks. The town is really come to life: Everyone seems to have important activities: The boat harbour is busy with boats arriving or sailing towards other settlements or into the fiords. Many potters in their little gardens, and on the small square of the town many people have an enjoyable time at the old fountain.

The arctic summer can be unfaithful. Now the sun shines from a cloudless sky, but this morning the town once again was shrouded in a cold, grey sea fog. This afternoon, the wind is turning to the north. The wind leads the freezing cold air from the north and from the ice sheet in over the town. Everybody is shaking themselves in the chilly air.

But despite these great challenges, the yellow poppy withstands its fate. You find the yellow flowers throughout the town. The poppy seems very vulnerable: The chilly wind shakes the thin yellow petals. This little creature seems too slightly built to survive in this place.



Qaqortoq, June 2017

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