

## Rainy fall day

The intense longing to get out hiking affects my entire day off. Several times an hour I go to the window and gaze out. No indication of clearing up. Monotonously the rain pours down this Saturday in September.

What is wrong with me? I really like rainy weather and I have the equipment: The rainwear and the photo bag are completely waterproof, and I have good long wellies.

Then I pull myself together. The gear is packed within a few minutes. Today, a small Thermos filled with hot coffee and some biscuits are extra accessories. It will be a quite chilly and wet hike.

Later, I have lost the town of sight behind me. Now, I only have a view to the fiord and the mountains under the heavy rain clouds. I begin to enjoy the

trip. Everything is slushy and the rocks are slippery, but it strikes me: Today, I completely am alone in this wilderness. Thanks to the rain.

I enjoyed a cup of coffee and a few biscuits at the edge of one of the small mountain lakes. The aroma of the coffee blends with the scent of rain and marsh. The bottom of the valley consists of the lake, a marsh area and a river, where the melting water and rainwater continue the journey towards the fiord. The rain has soaked the marsh. Everything is wet.

Among the high hillsides the weather now is dead calm. The rain has stopped even though the valley remains covered with heavy rain clouds. I feel pleased sitting in this landscape with its depth of feeling.

*Don't forget!* A rainy fall day is a good day for hiking!



*Water thyme in a mountain lake behind the Mountain Quassussuaq  
(Lille Malene) at The Godthaabsfiord, Nuuk, September 2006*