

Dawn

The little helicopter flies its journey in the morning from Qaqortoq to Nanortalik to the south and the onward journey to Narsarsuaq.

There are no main roads between the settlements in South Greenland. Therefore, the helicopter and the small Targa-boats act as the local bus.

We draw close to the shortest day of the year. This means that the sun barely reaches above the high mountains in southern Greenland.

But it is there somewhere behind the mountains. The sun is revealed by the beautiful pink light which colours the sky.

We are ten passengers and two pilots on board. We are sitting close in the small helicopter. The noise of the rotor is muffled by the hearing protectors we are wearing.

The infinite wilderness appears like a dream world in the dim morning light.



In helicopter on the distance to Narsarsuaq from Nanortalik, December 2017