

NINTH DAY: THE COLDNESS OF THE ICE

After an excellent breakfast at the hotel, we went to the **glacier of Briksdalbreen**. There are different options to raise and we choose the most comfortable, to go with a “**trollecar**” until 600m of the goal. On the way we happened through a spectacular cataract that soaks to us from top to bottom. When we arrived we have 45 minutes to make the visit. As you approach you are seeing the blue of the ice. No, I have not been mistaken, it is the color that it has when the ice is compact, without bubbles. It is really impressive that all that mass of ice is advancing day by day. Photos with a frozen and annoying wind. When lowering we stop at the cataract to make some photos with the filters to obtain that the water reflects the movement but I have lost the adaptor ring. Things that happen.

We continue the way until **Sogndal**. 16 km later there is **Slinde** where we have a cabin near the fiord for three days. It is a calm place, well equipped. We have a little boat for us and a cane to fish. If it does good weather the next days we will prove to fish after the last successes of Lola in this matter.

We go to **Hermansverk** but it has nothing special.

(Sorry, my English is so bad. Page translated with “[Yahoo Babel Fish](#)”)