



Snasen, my love,

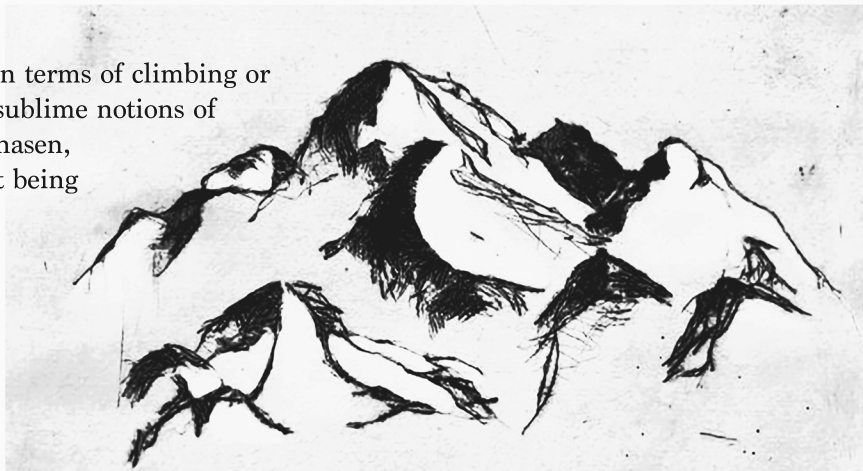
2022

Storsnasen, or Snasen as we lovingly call it, is part of a mountain range called Snasahögarna in Jämtland, northern Sweden. It's close to the Norwegian boarder. It's 1463 meters above sea level and it has recently been discovered that there are micro-diamonds in its makeup, which provide new insights into the geological formations of the earths crust. I came to know Storsnasen in 1988, when I was a young teenager on a holiday staying in Ånn. Storsnasen and its surrounding environment was immediately the place where I felt at home, at peace.

I have been there most winters, to go ice fishing on Ånnsjön. From Ånnsjön, and its neighbouring little lakes, one can see Snasahögarna clearly – acting as a landmark to orient oneself towards or away from. It becomes larger and larger and slightly turning as one approaches the house in Enafors after an unsuccessful day of ice fishing. Sure, a fish would be nice, but really, I just want to sit there and stare at Snasen and the undulating landscape around it. Listen to the deafening silence of the snow, or feel the wind push through the jacket, it's an unforgiving place – with Snasen always there, silently sitting proud.

There is nothing spectacular about this mountain range in terms of climbing or other mountain pursuits, or with regards to romantic or sublime notions of nature, it is simply a mountain. Often when I think of Snasen, overwhelming feelings of longing, love and sadness of not being there, manifest in tears. The place demands respect, care, quietude, gentle meandering – in return it gives peace, energy and joy.

Snasen, oh how I wish I was with you, but it may be a long time now until I can be with you again...



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63.2278° N, 12.3445° E