

25.6.2015 Seydisfjörður, Egilsstaðir



We are in Iceland!
Luckily the sea remained calm and we got the quiet ferry ride we hoped for. But upon arrival it was even colder than on the Faeroer Islands.



We arrived at 8:30a.m. in Seydisfjörður on the East Coast (and not in Reykjavik as one would expect...).



To stretch our legs we walked a bit through this little town.



It was interesting to see, how other people ventured around Iceland, now that they boarded our ferry home.



But like most other tourists we soon continued our way to Egilsstadir at the Lagarfljot lake, which is bigger and has more facilities to offer. The road went over the Fjardarheidi pass, which is 'only' 620m high. But we were driving through snow and the thermometer showed 2C! And this end of June!



Luckily, behind the pass the sun was shining and we had clear blue sky – what a nice welcome. In Egilsstadir we did what we had to do: changing money, grocery shopping and eating ice cream. We had read about a farm which sold organic vegetable and wanted to support them; but it was really hard to find "Mother Earth", we almost gave up. We found them after all and learned, that Icelandic organic lettuce does look different.



Since the weather was so beautiful and we just arrived this morning, we wanted to call it an early day. At the end of lake Lagarfljot we saw a really nice wide spot, ideal for camping. Turns out, another yellow Unimog was standing there already. You don't see a fellow Unimog-camper too often, so we joined in and met Rob and Nina from the USA.

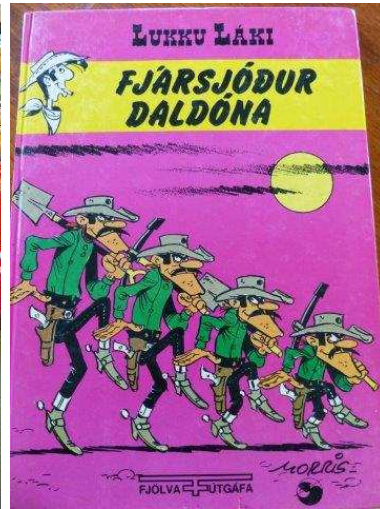


26.6.2015 Mjoifjörður, Solbrekka

The next morning we realized, that we had camped very close to the Hengifoss waterfall. We drove over and did the 2-hour walk to the Hengifoss waterfall. It's the 2nd highest waterfall of Iceland, located on 300m elevation.



We finished our round around lake Lagarflot in Fellabaer close to where we started in Egilsstaðir and had lamb soup for lunch. It's a local specialty we were told and was indeed very yummy. Something we will try to cook ourselves one day... While we had our late lunch, the other guests were having the selfmade cake, which looked very inviting. But instead of having cake we opted to learn about local culture.



Fully recharged, our next destination was fjord Mjoifjörður at the coast. We were lucky to see some reindeer on our way down. Reindeers usually stay in the East of Iceland and we were hoping to see some. They had been introduced by Norwegians a while ago.



Well, who would have thought, that our trip to the fjord became so adventurous. We had to cross through thick clouds, visibility got very low and all of the sudden there was snow almost 3m high. Felt like being on skiing holidays in Austria...



As soon as we arrived safely, Werner got out his fishing gear. It was raining, very windy and cold, with only 6C. But it didn't deter him, a real fisherman goes out in every weather condition!



After about 2 hours he was back –
with two frozen fish filets!
How could this happen?
The next supermarket is 35km away!

Well, a local Icelandic must have
watched Werner braving the bad
weather and felt pity for him. He all
of the sudden showed up and just
handed Werner the frozen fish.
They could only communicate in
broken English and agreed that
fishing wasn't the best at this spot.

How kind people these Icelanders!



27.6.2015 Eskifjörður

On our way out of the Mjoifjörður Fjord the clouds were still hanging in, so again we
could only drive very slowly in the low visibility. At least we knew what to expect.



Today we drove to Eskifjörður. This place not only has whale bones as decoration in
the garden it also has a very nice outdoor swimming pool with hot tubs.

Since the weather wasn't too inviting, we decided to go to the pool. At first it was
hard to go ‚half naked‘ into 7C outside temperature. But after soaking long enough in
the 38C or 42C hot tubs, it wasn't too bad.



A bit outside of Eskifjörður we found a nice spot so stay for the night.



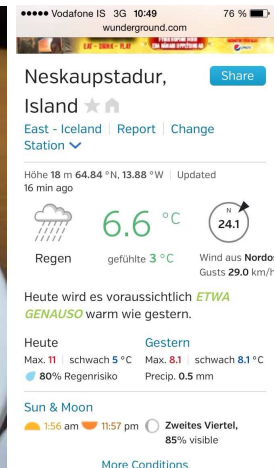
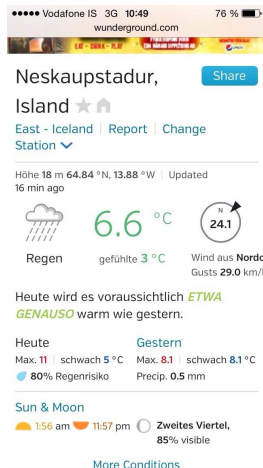
28.6.2015 Faskrudsfjörður, Stöðvarfjörður

Today it was extremely windy, gusts of 30-50km/h were blowing so sudden, it sounded like a car was coming down the street.

We were driving along the coast line, but the landscape, especially the mountain tops were shrouded in clouds and we couldn't see much of them. However, the fog gave all a 'special' note



For lunch we arrived in Faskrudsfjörður and pampered ourselves with yummy dessert. A fair compensation for the bad weather.



We continued for 30min to Stöðvarfjörður which has a famous stone collection. Over the decades, Petra accumulated the biggest stone collection of Iceland. However, a glimpse into the yard was sufficient, the harbour was much more interesting as the fishing boats just returned from their day's work. It started to rain heavier again, so we decided to stay right away in the harbour. What did Werner do? Of course he went fishing a.s.a.p.



29.6.2015 Djupivogur

It rained all day today... We drove to Djupivogur, but couldn't see much from the landscape.



But we discovered a herd of more than 8 Reindeers and watched them for a while, trying to find Rudolph. Of course the "Red-nose-reindeer" song was stuck in our head for the rest of the day.



For the night we thought to have found the ideal camping spot for the night and started to prepare our dinner. But as soon as we finished our meal, there was a knock on the door and we were informed that overnight camping is only allowed on the city's campsite or outside town. So we decided to leave town and went down the next available street. Turned out to be the local dump site, but luckily local dump mainly consist of silage and glass. Well, nobody chased us away from there.



30.6.2015 Höfn

We are trying to make the best of the weather. At the coastal area of Lonsheidi we went for a walk despite drizzle rain and cold wind...



Obviously we are stuck in the bad weather. It's always the questions, whether to continue driving or staying and waiting for the weather to clear up... In Höfn we were exploring the town by pouring rain and visited the Tourist information which is nicely done and shows videos about Iceland, too. Afterwards it was time to look for a camping spot – outside of town, as we learned.



The wind got stronger and stronger, now even with gusts of 60km/h! Cars driving with trailers were even warned to drive around. We had it cozy in our car, preparing dinner: Lamb stew inspired by the lamb soup we had a few days ago. But the Unimog was shaking quite a bit, almost felt like on a boat. Of course it's not easy to topple it over, but the wind was trying it's best. It was almost a bit scary... After midnight the wind finally died down and we could get some sleep.

