4.7.2015 Jökulsarlon, Fjallsjökull, Svartifoss

Of course, today we had to go one more time to the beach and to the ice lake. All looked very different in the morning light... It was almost funny to see how with low tide the pieces of ice are pushed out to the sea and with high tide back in.







We have to say that we were indeed very lucky with the weather yesterday. Blue sky, sunshine and almost no wind. We also have to say, that the Selfie-stick remains one of the most important travel gadgets of the 21st century.





The next ice lake Fjallsjökull which follows soon after the Jökulsarlon is smaller and without sea access, therefore less action, less wildlife and less visitors.









Here our Unimog met his little brother, an Iveco 4x4.

Our next stop was the Vatnajökull Visitor Center. It's nicely done, one can touch ashes from different volcanic eruptions. To end the day we did the walk to the Svartifoss waterfall. According to the travelguide a 'must do', but after having already done the other interesting walks, this one wasn't so spectaculare anymore (and very crowded).







You are familiar with the procedure, what followed is the usual search for a camping spot. On our way we came by the place, where the Gigjukvisl Bridge was destroyed by the huge volcano eruption in 1996. A bridge pillar remains as a reminder of nature's forces. The new bridge is now located at a totally different spot and has big space at both ends to let the floods flow around, should it ever be needed again.









And soon after the bridge we found our "1-Million-Dollar-View" Camping spot with glacier view! Only aliens in their UFO were screening us briefly.









5.7.2015 Nupsstadur, Kirkjubaejarklaustur

Yesterday evening in Svartifoss our thermometer showed 17C, which was so hard to believe, we thought the thermometer was broken. However, no need to worry, today all is back to normal, it's raining and we have 8C.

First stop today was Nupsstadur, famous for having the smallest "Grass church" of Iceland (6 x 2.5m) und for it's inhabitant Hannes Jonsson (1880-1968), the





In Dverghamrar we saw big Basalt columns and in Kirkjugolf these columns had formed a pattern like a "church floor". Incredible that this was done by nature.



Afterwards we were driving through fascinating landscape, kilometer long stretches of lava overgrown by moss.







Meanwhile it was raining heavily. But luckily we were watching the thick rain drops from the inside of a cafe in Kirkjubaejarklaustur... As usual, the only remedy against bad weather is a good cake. Is this a normal or a very bad Icelandic summer?

Since it worked out well to park where we want to start the next day, we just stayed at the parking spot of Fjardargljufur, close to Kirkjubaejarklaustur. Luckily there was no ,No Camping'-sign. It was raining nonstop, but we enjoyed our home cooked gourmet meal.

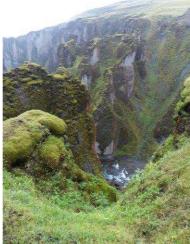






6.7.2015 Fjadrargljufur, Fagrifoss, Vik i Myrdal







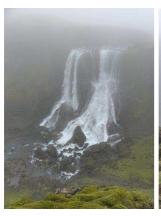
Right after breakfast we walked down to the gorge of Fjadrargljufur, we obviously didn't had far to walk... This gorge is definitely not suitable for people with fear of heights! We were very impressed of the steep faces, 100m straight down.



From the gorge we continued road 206 uphill. The road should lead 40km into the highland to the crater of Laki. However, this highland pass road isn't opened, yet. We still drove along, saw nice landscape but unfortunately covered in clouds... First river crossing were to master, too.



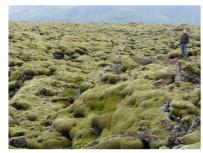
One could drive on 206 about 14km to Fagrifoss waterfall, but afterwards the street is closed. Well, we would not have been able to see much anyways as the fog got thicker. We almost could find the big and beautiful waterfall of Fagrifoss.







So we drove back to the main ring road and continued our way along long stretches of lava covered moss. It always looks like a troll would come out anytime from underneath a moss patch...







Our destination is Vik i Myrdal, the next bigger city. Shortly before reaching Vik, we did a detour along round 214 to Pakgil. A very special landscape all only in black and green. A sign said, that this region served already as backdrop for 'Game of Thrones'. At the very end of the gorge is a camping place.









Vik is a pretty little town, offering all main service facilities. The marketing brochure mentioned something of "densely populated city", well, we are used to something even more densely populated. We could also witness how they grow their grass here, which is now of interest for us...



Today we didn't have to search long for camping place. At the end of town near the cliffs we saw other campers and joined them. A real nice spot directly at the beach.



