

7.7.2015 Vik, Kap Dyrholaey, Reynisfjall

At Kap Dyrholaey in Vik you can see the Puffins (or *Lundi* in Icelandic), without having to book a tour or travel to one of the islands. Of course we went there to see them.



Indeed we got to see the Puffins! But only after we discovered, that they build their nests in a burrow in the grass on the ground, preferably at the tip of a cliff. We were trying to spot them elsewhere.



We still went up to the light house, from where you have a perfect view to the „Gate of Kap Dyrholaey“.



Afterwards we drove over to the next beach Reynisfjall around the corner, to see impressive basalt columns.



On each parking lot there are different crazy vehicles to see. A lot of jeeps are optimized with „balloon tyres“, which makes the car looking very mighty. These tyres are perfect for all the bumpy and stony tracks in Iceland.



Because we liked it so much, we stayed at the same parking space in Vik like yesterday.

8.7.2015 Vik, Myrdalsjökull

Yesterday evening we wanted to go to the pool, but it was about to close. Dammit, didn't read the fine print. However, today we were among the first to be in the pool. To go to the pool in Iceland is cheaper than buying bread and is really enjoyable. Before going into the pool, one has to shower first, a lot of signs are referring to this in all languages for all the tourists and there is also a "pool police" watching carefully.

All the pools where we have been so far provide toys for the kids, swimming goggles etc. Really a system worthwhile to copy.

Cleanly scrubbed we went to see the attraction of the day, a plane wreck DC-3, which did an emergency landing on November 21st, 1973 near Vik. Nobody knows what really happened, but all persons on board supposedly survived. In this 'empty' setting the wreck looked like from a movie.



From the wreck we almost only had to cross the Ring road to get to the glacier tongue Solheimajökull of the Myrdalsjökull glacier. The pass was really stony and for the 10km distance we needed almost an hour. The jeeps with their "balloon tyres" could drive much faster.



After we reached the top, we first had to have a coffee break to relax from this arduous trip. The view was good and we decided to stay to make our efforts worth it. Only a few Skidoo-Tour-operators were still there, but they were about to tidy up and leave.



Therefore we stayed on the glacier, had dinner up there and were almost able to witness a volcano erupt ;-) It was a cold night, when we went to bed the thermometer showed 3C, but we were all by ourselves up there.



9.7.2015 Skogarfoss, Seljalandsfoss, Þorsmörk

The drive down from Myrdalsjökull glacier went a bit faster. The motor even hardly got warm as we mainly needed only the breaks. As per our travel guide in winter a hut warden needed 14 hours for this track.

We continued our way to the West and passed by very pretty Lupines, they stretched out until the sea. Of course we had to stop for a picture. Especially with the sun shining!



Soon we arrived at Skogarfoss waterfall, it's 15m wide and falls 62m deep. There is a camping place directly at the fall, what a nice setting.



Our Unimog does get a lot of attention, much more than we expected. Many people are stopping to watch us, we get a lot of „Thumbs up“ even from cars on the other lane approaching us. Every day our car is photographed hundreds of times. If we wanted, we could talk on every parking spot with people about our Unimog. A French even hit his brakes when he saw us, came out and asked if he could see the car from the inside. And one lady on the parking lot at Skogarfoss almost climbed on our lap.



We almost missed Drangshlid and had to turn around. According to the legend, this rock was a ship which was turned into stone...

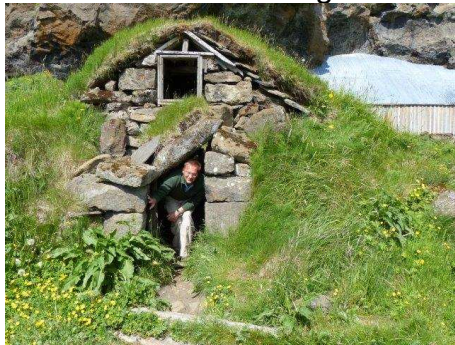


Front view

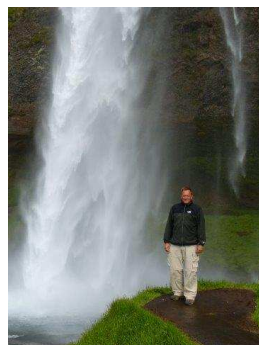


Side view

Little huts were built against the rock, which will spare you the effort to build walls...



The next waterfall was soon to follow. You can walk around the Seljalandsfoss Waterfall, which is very cool. First time to see a waterfall from the back. However, we got totally wet.



Afterwards we drove up F249 to the Þorsmörk Nationalpark, which is located directly at the Eyjafjallajökull (the volcano which brought the European flight traffic to a halt in 2010). What a nice landscape!

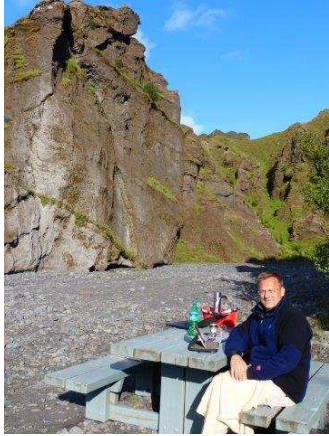


We had to master several river crossings, but the water wasn't too deep and for the Unimog actually a 'piece of cake'. However, it's still something to drive into a river...



Also a few very brave cyclist were on this track. Respect!





We were so lucky with the weather, the sun was shining, blue sky, so we dared to sit outside! But it's still this bl**dy wind... We managed 20min, but then had to go back into the car, frozen stiff...

Since you are not allowed to camp in a Nationalpark, we backtracked to the border of the park. The only possibility to park for the night was at a river, which offered a little bit more space. We saw the bus lines crossing the river going into the Porsmörk up until midnight....

