

"For a week I was in Finland and my photographic quest remained futile. Few observations, no light and very, very wet weather. For my last evening of photography, the local weather report forecast a clearing sky during sunset. Eventually, a bear came out of the forest and quietly approached my hide.

He is there: quiet and just a few metres in front of me, but the lack of light does not allow me to shoot satisfactory photos. And then, as if by magic, a hand of fate comes to reward my patience. A break in the cloud reveals a bright orange sun. Now it remains for me to enter the magical moment when the setting sun aligns itself perfectly with the bear and my camera to achieve the desired picture."