

ANTARCTICA

A DIFFERENT ADVENTURE

THE vivid light and the wide, ever-stretching skies make Antarctica an ideal hunting ground for the photographer.

Jason Kimberley and two companions ventured south for his latest book, *Antarctica: A Different Adventure*, re-creating the 'Heroic Age' by man-hauling sledges across the ice shelf.

The adventurers battled temperatures that plummeted to -45C, survived whiteout snowstorms and withstood whipping 60-knot winds.

The result is an enthralling display of Kimberley's finest work, mixed with black and white photos of Shackleton, Scott, Mawson and their ilk, then concreted together with the story of his travails.

Antarctica: A Different Adventure, by Jason Kimberley, is published by HGB.



'At 80 degrees south, nothing lives. Lichen cannot grow on rocks. You do not even see an errant bird blown off-course. It is just you, your companions and the hostile elements to test you. Life here is as different as life on another planet. Everything is foreign, yet oddly familiar. You see the sun, but it never sets. You see the moon, but never the stars. You feel the sun, but it does not warm you. You see clouds, but it never rains.'



'We wriggle out of the tent, only to get blown down by the fierce katabatic. We have to shout at each other to be heard. It is unwise to stop and hang about for too long as the cold begins to bite hard. Today is a day for balaklava, facemask, hat, four layers of clothing, two pairs of socks, goggles, ice axe, crampons and your sense of humour.'

'The crevasses are getting wider now, over a metre in many parts, and it seems as if we are trapped in a giant maze with no apparent exit. I keep trying new routes, but often come to dead ends. The blue ice is like concrete. As I cross a snow bridge it suddenly collapses behind me under the weight of the trailing sledge. The sledge slips into the crevasse, slamming me into the crevasse wall and threatening to pull me in with it...'

