

6-07-97 READ PLEASE!!!!

For I didn't know what to do!

At first I want to apologize for breaking into your cabin.

I left Abisko at the 29th of June, and I came to Alesjaurestugorna in the evening of the same day.

The next day I wanted to go to Sälkastugorna, but somehow I lost my way off the track.

I have been walking around for 8 days now, and I don't believe I had another choice.

I have tried to go to Hukejaurestugorna, but the second part of the second bridge was pulled away.

The other choice is to go by Caihnavaggi, Cunojavri to Unna Allakas.

You are wondering where the problem is. Well, when I wanted to go to Sälkastugorna, but when I lost my way, I tried to cross a river. But the current was too strong and the river dragged me away for about 15 to 20 meters.

By this accident I lost my glasses. With my eyesight it is difficult to see the red stones on the way.

The other problem is that my legs and my feet hurt so much that I am not able to walk any further.

I will try to stay as long as possible here but when nobody shows up, I will try to get to Hukejaurestugorna again.

When that doesn't work, I will come back and try the other route.

When I do make it to Hukejaure, I will inform the authorities about my behaving here.

Of course am I ready to pay for the broken glass and for the use of this facility.

Dear Norwegian people, I hope you forgive me for this.

P. B.

Adresse

Netherlands

7/07/-97

The weather outside is terrible, it is cold and it keeps on raining.

I did take some wood and some coals and heated up the stove.

I am very glad that I have the possibility to cook and to keep me warm.

For food I have five wasa crackers, some corned beef and 5 sachets of soup.

This means I can make it for another five days here. If then, on the 12th of July nobody has been here, I will go to Hukejaurestugan.

I also will then leave my backpack here.

When you find the backpack would you please return it to me, or else give it to the Norwegian police. Thank you.

I am also thinking of taking just one ladder with me, for crossing the second river.

I will make sure that the ladder comes back on the right place.

It is now 16.50 hours.

I just had a bowl of soup and a cup of tea.

I have been restudying the map over and over again and I just don't know where I made the mistake of getting off the track. I think it is all a coincidence of bad luck.

Getting off the track, falling into the river and losing my glasses the second bridge to Hukejaure that was pulled away.

I am very glad I am here and I thank God that I am still alive and healthy.

The cabin here is very comfortably and I like it very much. I am just hoping that the weather will improve, or at least that I will have good weather when I have to leave here.

My feet and my legs also feel a little better but all they need now is just a lot of rest.

I am now 2 ½ weeks from home, and I am missing everybody a lot.

I hope I will be home very soon.

P. B.

It is now 22.30 hours, I can't fall asleep because I am worrying what is going to happen after this.

It also just stopped raining.

I just hope that the N.O.T. organization understands that this was an act of overpower. I really had no choice, in my eyes then.

I also hope that they won't refuse me the keys in the future, because when I come home well, I would like to come back next year.

And at the other side, what will the Norwegian police do? I am not a burglar, but I know what I did was against the law.

Like I wrote before, I will pay of course for the damage of the window and for the staying and the using of

this facility. I just hope that everything soon will be over and everything will turn out well.  
I will make me a cup off tea and try to get to sleep then.

8/07/'97

It is now 8.10 am. I just woke up and take myself some breakfast. A cup of tea and a cracker with some corned beef.

Although I am very aware that I am above the polarcircle, I never thought that nature could be this cruel at this time of the year.

10 minutes after I wrote yesterday that it had stopped raining it just started again.

At this moment it is, well how should I say, it is very spooky.

You don't here the wind, there is very thick fog.

It looks like a cease of fire between the bad weather and the god weather. I don't know what it means.

I hope it will change for the better soon.

I am eleven days gone now from Abisko, and I am wondering if nobody is starting to miss me there.

Maybe the girl at the counter, who putted me in the computer.

Or some other people who seen that my motorbike is still standing at the same parking lot as eleven days ago.

Or maybe they think that I stayed longer in one of the stgas due to the bad weather.

After ten days it will be my mothers birthday. I know if I am not home by then, that she will get very worried.

That would be in 10 days, that would be too long for me. If only the weather would clear up.

It is now 12.20 p.m. I just cleaned the floor of the cabin and put most things in the right place.

Maybe the police and the members of N.O.T. are questioning themselves why I had to break in, I could have stayed in my tent outside. That is true.

But the reason and the only reason why I broke in, was that I saw the antenna outside of the building.

After walking for 8 days and searching a way back, maybe somebody was missing me, or looking for me.

When I saw the antenna, I thought their might be a emergency-radio, and that I could call somebody up to let them know where I was and that I was alright.

Maybe their is a radio or something in one off the other buildings but I don't want to make more damage then that I have allready done.

I can't say it often enough, but I really wouldn't have done this if I would have had an other or a better choice.

It is now 15.20 p.m. and I really feel stupid now, what I thought was an antenna, turns out to be a post to hang out the flag.

But like I wrote before, i don't have my glases on, and I don't believe it would have made me make a different choice. I have tried to walk, but it still hurts to much.

So I will stick to my plan.

(1) In a few days, when nobody has been here and I am able to walk, I will go to Hukejaure.

(2) I will take a ladder with me to cross the second river.

(3) I will leave my backpack here. So please give it to the N.O.T. or the Norweagian police.

(4) When I make it to Hukejaure I will tell everything what happened over here.

1997-07-10

P. B. Är hittad vid Haukajaure 1997-07-10 kl 16.30

Svensk Polis har hämtad hans ryggsäck här i stugan. Rapport finns hos Polisen i Gällivare.

S.H.

Polisflyget Boden