



MS Roald Amundsen

15th to 29th, November 2025



Legend
HX Expedition

200 km © Mapbox © OpenStreetMap



Legend

— HX Expedition

Day 1 - Embarkation in Ushuaia

We started our trip with pleasant weather throughout the morning. And we took the chance to stroll through Ushuaia after arriving from Buenos Aires, enjoying the views of the Beagle Channel and the lively atmosphere of the world's southernmost town.

After lunch, we made our way to the pier and stepped on board MS Roald Amundsen, ready to begin our Antarctic adventure. Once we reached our cabins and settled in, there was time to explore the ship

and get familiar with its spaces before gathering for the mandatory safety drill.

By late afternoon, Roald Amundsen cast off her lines and we began our journey south. As we sailed down the Beagle Channel, the first gusts of strong Patagonian wind greeted us—an early hint of the Drake Passage waiting ahead. With excitement and anticipation in the air, our voyage to Antarctica had officially begun.

Day 2 - Drake Passage

Our first full day at sea found us crossing the Drake Passage under classic conditions: big rolling waves reaching 4–5 meters and wind gusts between 25 and 30 knots. A true Drake crossing, and an exciting introduction to the waters that separate South America from Antarctica.

Throughout the day, we received information about the activities and excursions awaiting us in the coming days, building anticipation for our first encounters with the White Continent. We were also introduced to the Science and Education Program, learning how we

can contribute to ongoing research during the voyage. Later, we collected our expedition boots—an essential step toward getting fully ready for Antarctica.

In the afternoon, we gathered for the Captain's Welcome, where the

ship's officers greeted us and set the tone for the journey ahead. To close the day, we attended the mandatory IAATO briefing, gaining a deeper understanding of the importance of protecting Antarctica and its unique biodiversity.



Day 3 - Drake Passage

We continued our southbound journey through the Drake Passage, and once again the ocean reminded us why this crossing is so well known. It was another proper Drake Shake, with the ship moving steadily through the long Southern Ocean swells.

Despite the lively conditions, many of us found time to step outside and enjoy the impressive birdlife following the vessel. Among them was the majestic Snowy Albatross, gliding effortlessly above the

waves—an unforgettable sight for anyone on deck.

On board, we completed our final briefings before setting foot in Antarctica and attended a series of engaging lectures. The History of Antarctica brought context to the landscapes we are about to explore, and a workshop on the basics of geology helped us understand the forces that shaped them. With preparations complete and excitement growing, we are ready for tomorrow—ready for Antarctica.





Legend

- HX Expedition

3 km

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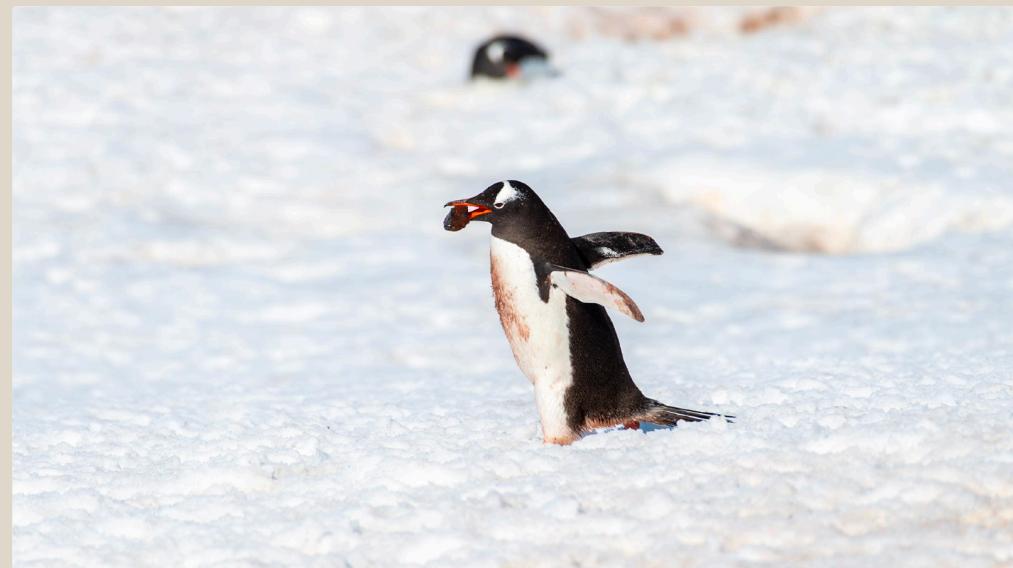
Day 4 - Lemaire Channel & Petermann Island

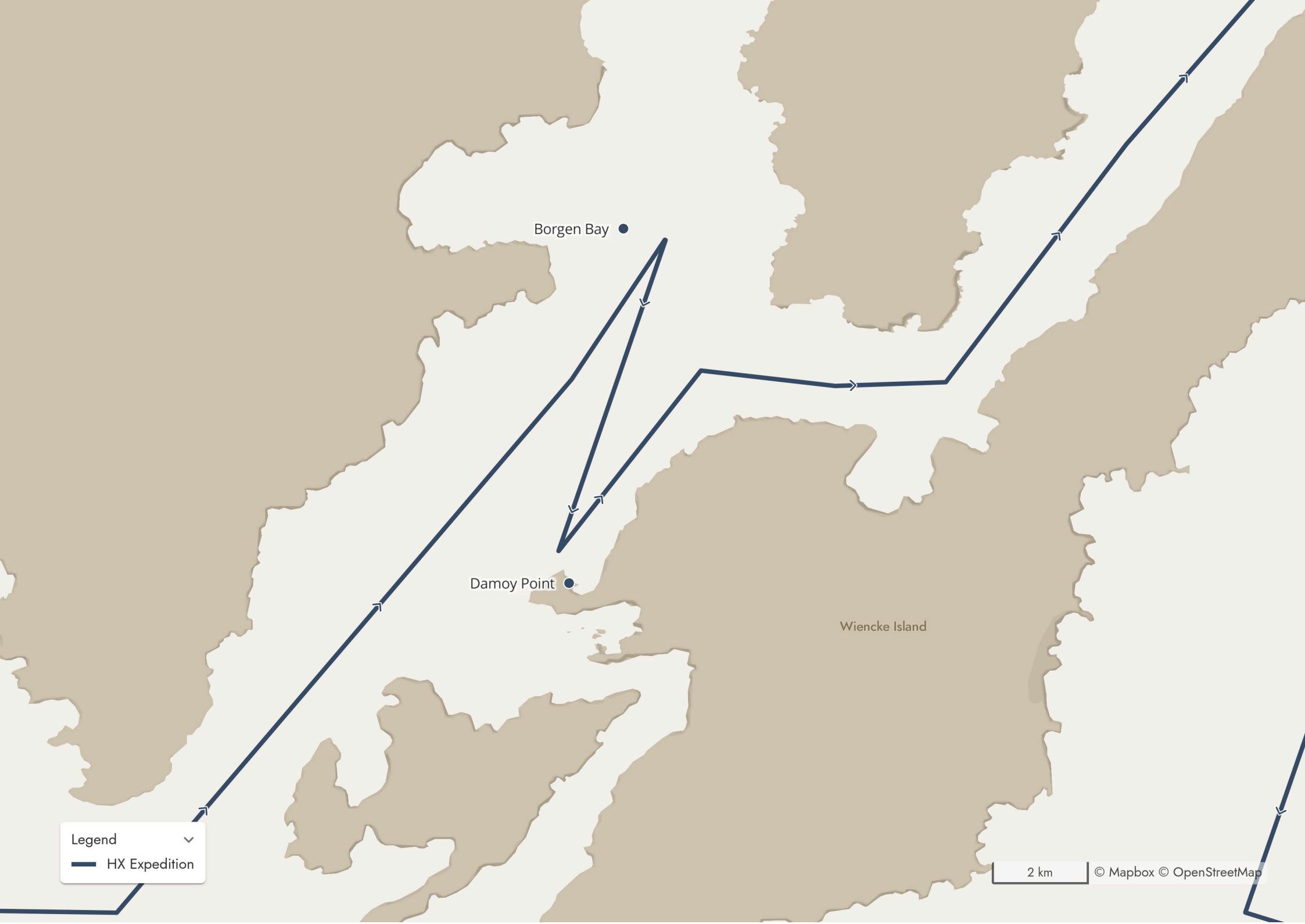
Our first day in Antarctica could not have started in a more spectacular way. Early in the morning, the first islands near the Lemaire Channel appeared on the horizon, rising sharply from the water under clear skies and a light breeze. It was our first true glimpse of the White Continent—and it felt unforgettable.

Before lunch, we sailed through the famous Lemaire Channel. Heavy ice filled the passage, but thanks to the Captain's skillful navigation, MS Roald Amundsen made steady progress between the towering cliffs and drifting floes. Cameras clicked endlessly as we crossed one of Antarctica's most iconic corridors. After lunch came our much-awaited moment: our first landing of the trip, on Petermann Island.

The weather was perfect—bright sunshine, clear visibility, and absolutely no wind. We visited a lively Gentoo penguin colony and were delighted to spot a few Adélie penguins among them. Meanwhile, some guests set off on Adventure Kayak excursions, while others joined the Science Boat to support ongoing research projects. It was an ideal mix of exploration, learning, and excitement for our first Antarctic day.

Once everyone was back on board, we lifted anchor and sailed south through the French Passage, ready for whatever adventures awaited us next.





Day 5 - Borgen Bay (AM)

The day began bright and sunny once again—another gift of perfect Antarctic weather. We took full advantage of the calm conditions and launched our inflatable kayaks into the waters of Borgen Bay. Gliding quietly among the ice offered a peaceful and playful start to the

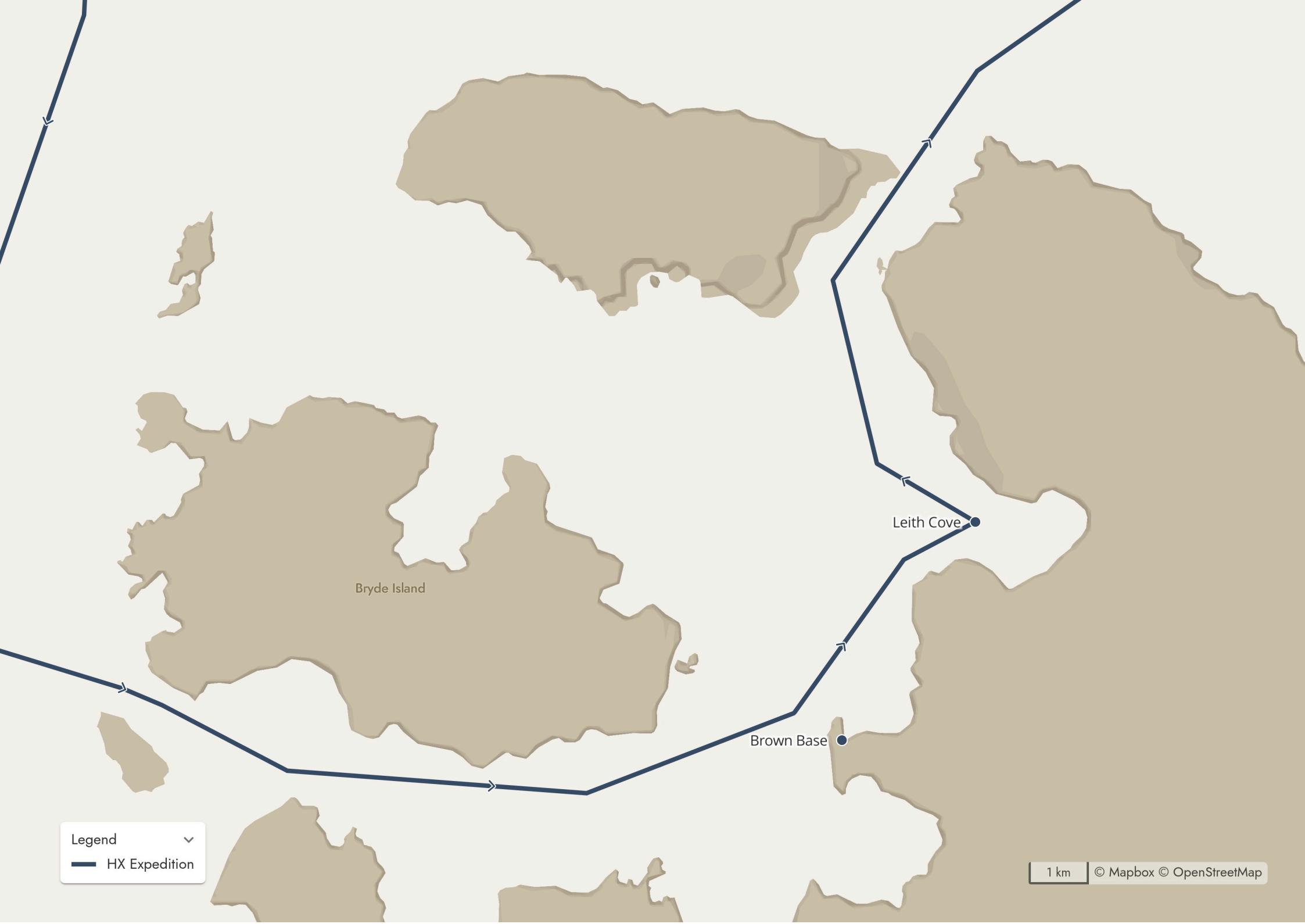
morning. From the outer decks, we also spotted whales surfacing nearby, their blows echoing across the still bay as they moved gracefully around the ship.

Day 5 - Damoy Point (PM)

After lunch, we repositioned to Dorian Bay for our afternoon landing at Damoy Point, an important historical site. Here we enjoyed a round of snowshoeing across the pristine terrain and visited the historic huts, reminders of the days when this location served as a transit station for early Antarctic operations. The sunshine and lack of wind made the experience even more special.

With everyone back on board, we continued sailing into the scenic Neumayer Channel, surrounded by towering peaks and endless ice—an unforgettable backdrop as we wrapped up another exceptional day in Antarctica.





Day 6 - Brown Station

Once again, we woke to excellent conditions: clear skies, calm air, and the majestic scenery of the Gerlache Strait surrounding us. As we approached the entrance to Paradise Bay, our morning took an exciting turn—Roald Amundsen paused to observe a pod of orcas, possibly hunting a humpback whale. Their tall dorsal fins and coordinated movements offered a dramatic and unforgettable wildlife encounter.

By mid-morning we sailed deeper into Paradise Bay, reaching our landing site at Brown Station. Stepping ashore here marked a major

milestone of the voyage: we set foot on Continental Antarctica. The station itself remains unmanned until later in the summer, so we walked among the silent buildings, taking in the atmosphere of this historic site.

Our landing led us up to a high viewpoint overlooking the bay. From the top, we enjoyed a sweeping panorama of towering peaks, gleaming glaciers, and perfectly calm waters—Paradise Bay living up to its name in every way. With the sun shining and visibility crystal clear, it was another remarkable day on the White Continent.



Day 6 - Leith Cove (evening)

After dinner, we moved just a few miles toward Leith Cove, our designated camping spot for the night. As soon as the ship was in position, a setup party from the Expedition Team went ashore to prepare the site. Once everything was ready, a group of excited campers headed out, eager to experience one of the most unique moments an Antarctic voyage can offer.

Those spending the night on land settled into their bivy bags under

the soft evening light, surrounded by the silence and immensity of Antarctica. Meanwhile, the rest of us enjoyed a peaceful evening back on board, watching the calm waters of Leith Cove and appreciating the rare quiet that comes over the landscape after sunset.

It was a truly special night—unforgettable for the campers on shore and equally serene for those who stayed aboard.





Day 7 - Cuverville Island

After picking up our campers in the early morning light, we began sailing through the scenic Aguirre Passage and continued past the Chilean base Gabriel González Videla. Crossing Andvord Bay, we entered the stunning Errera Channel—one of Antarctica's most picturesque waterways—passing Danco Island before stopping in front of our destination for the day: Cuverville Island.

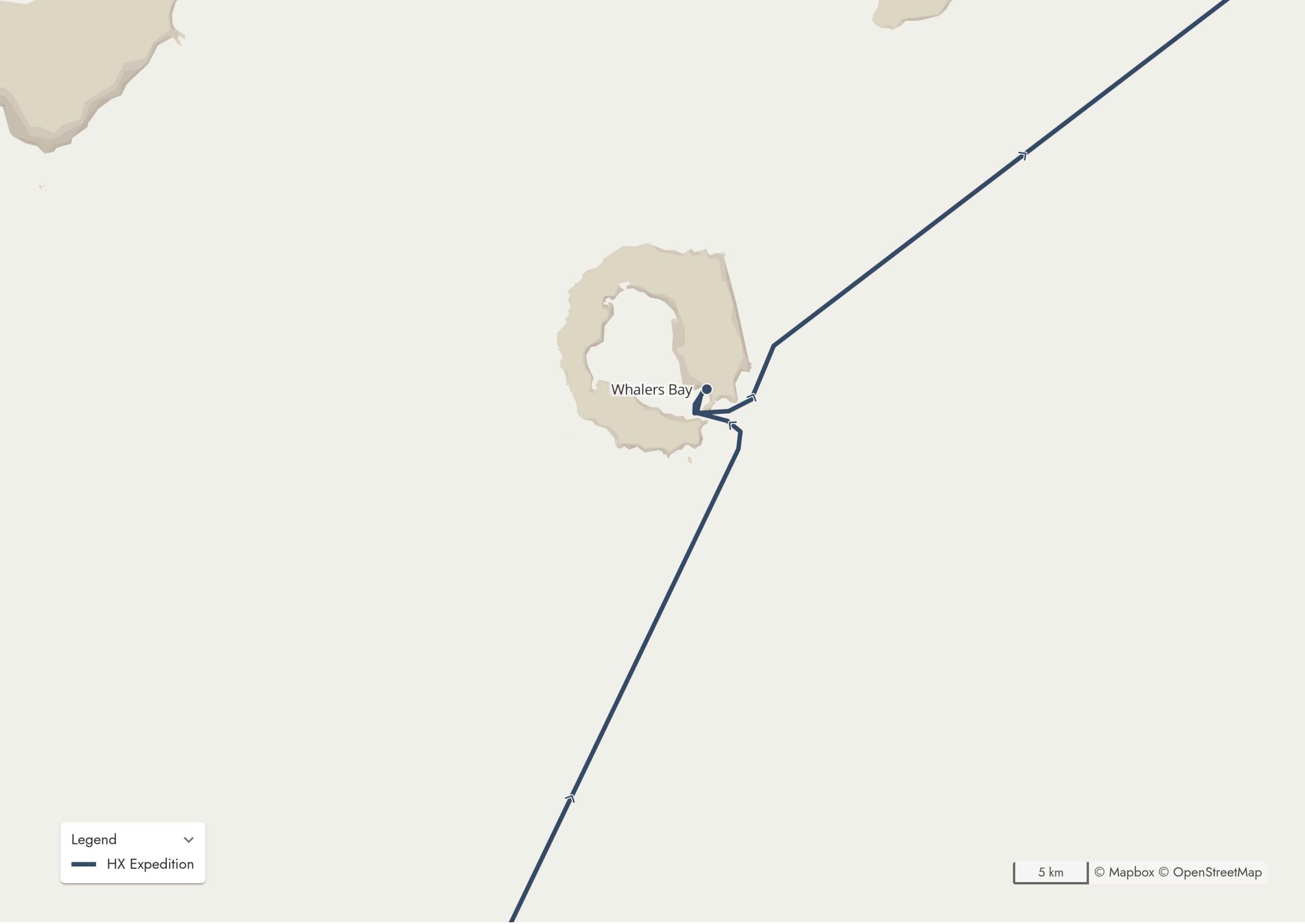
Today we carried out double operations, alternating between landing and small-boat cruising. Our landing brought us ashore on Cuverville, home to a massive Gentoo penguin colony with an estimated 7,000 breeding pairs. The beach and slopes were alive with activity as penguins moved along their highways, tended their nests, and filled

the air with their characteristic calls.

The waters around Cuverville were equally impressive. Large icebergs of every shape and size drifted close to the island, creating a perfect setting for our zodiac cruises. From the small boats, we could admire these ice giants up close, their colors and textures changing with the sunlight. The surrounding cliffs, the calm conditions, and the bright weather combined to create truly breathtaking views throughout the day.

After 16:00, we lifted anchor and continued north, making our way toward our final Antarctic landing: Whalers Bay.





Day 8 - Whalers Bay

Early this morning we sailed through the narrow entrance of Deception Island and entered the flooded caldera to visit the remarkable Whalers Bay—one of the few places in the world where you can land inside an active volcano. Here, at last, we experienced a dose of “proper” Antarctic weather: stronger winds, falling snow, and low clouds wrapping the dark volcanic slopes.

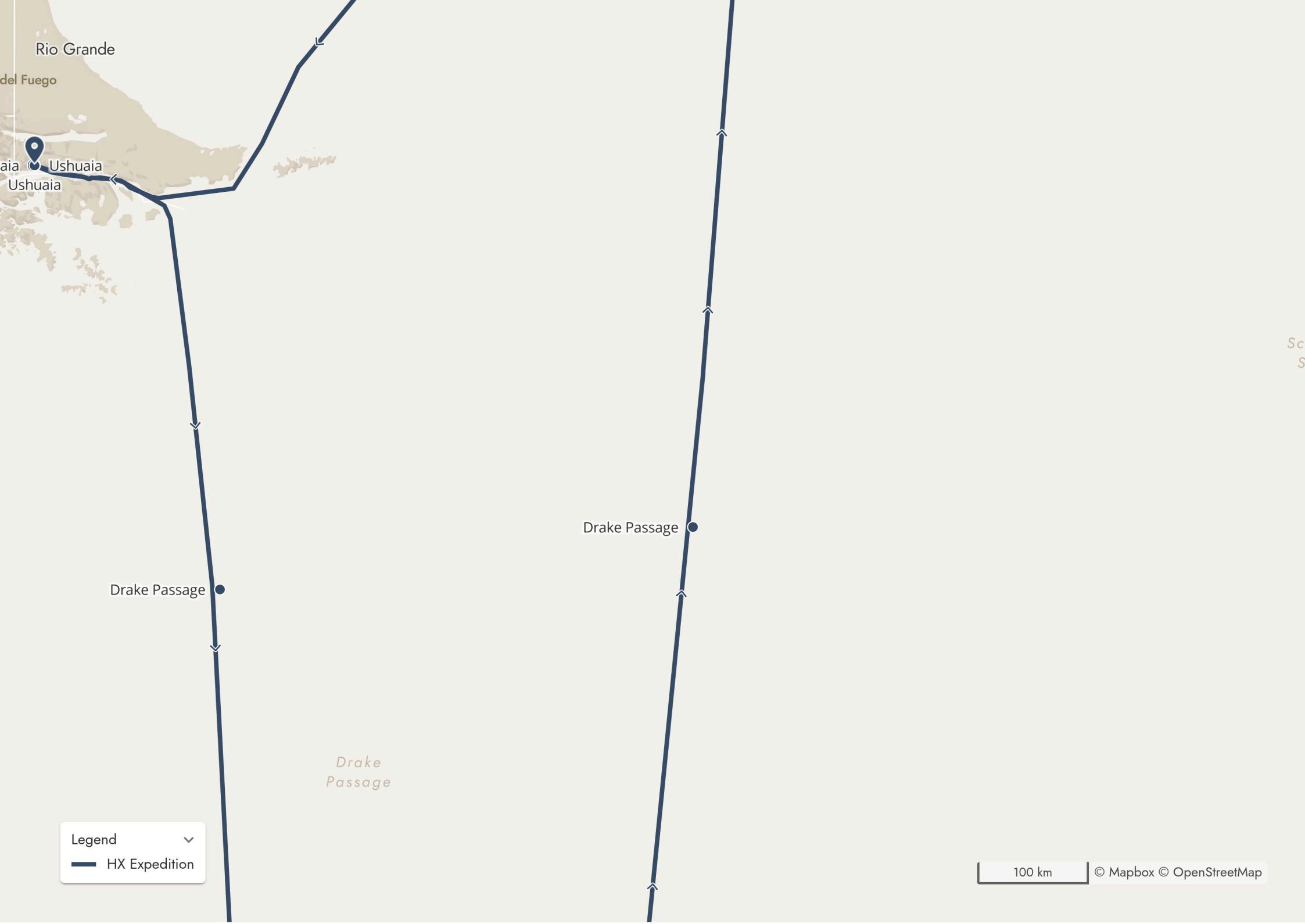
The conditions did nothing to dampen our enthusiasm. We went ashore to explore the haunting remains of the old whaling station—rusted boilers, weathered buildings, and scattered artifacts that speak to a very different era in Antarctic history. Many of us also walked all the way to Neptune’s Window, where the landscape opened

dramatically toward the sea.

Before leaving, a spirited group took part in the classic polar plunge, a refreshing (and brave!) farewell to this first part of our expedition. As we sailed out through Neptune’s Bellows, we made a short stop in front of Bailey Head, where thousands of Chinstrap penguins live on the steep slopes. From the decks, we watched them moving across the beach and climbing the hillsides—an impressive sight even from a distance.

With that, we set our course northeast toward our next destination: the Falkland Islands. Antarctica slowly faded behind us, but the memories of these days will stay vivid for a long time.





Drake Passage - Nov 23, 2025

At Sea, Falkland Islands - Nov 24, 2025

Day 9 & 10 - At Sea on the way to the Falklands

Our two days at sea on the way to the Falkland Islands were filled with activity and learning. With calm seas and steady sailing, we enjoyed a rich onboard program that kept us busy from morning to evening. Lectures on the history and birdlife of the Falklands helped prepare us for what awaits, giving context to the landscapes and wildlife we soon hope to explore.

A lighter highlight came in the form of a non-lethal “penguin hunt” around the ship—an entertaining game of clues that added plenty of laughter to the days at sea. We also had the chance to visit the ship’s bridge, a special opportunity to see how Roald Amundsen is navigated and to meet the officers at work.

Workshops on marine knots offered hands-on fun, and later we gathered for a Q&A session with the Captain and the officer team, who answered our questions about ship operations, navigation, and life at sea. As responsible visitors, we also prepared for our arrival in the Falklands by thoroughly vacuuming our outer layers and cleaning our boots, making sure we did our part to avoid transporting any non-native species to this fragile island environment.

Two full and enjoyable days at sea brought us one step closer to the next chapter of our expedition.





Day 11 - Stanley

Our arrival to Stanley could not have been more welcoming. With great weather and clear views, the sight of the capital stretching along its sheltered harbor was fantastic. Early in the morning we began tender operations, eager to make the most of our time in this remote and historically rich town.

The waterfront greeted us with its colorful houses and the unmistakable profile of the cathedral—the southernmost Anglican cathedral in the world—standing proudly as a landmark and inviting us to explore. As soon as we stepped ashore, we set out to join the various excursions offered throughout the day, while others chose to

wander the town at their own pace.

The weather remained pleasant, with only a few light showers passing through—typical for this part of the world and never enough to disrupt the sense of discovery. Whether diving into the local history, visiting museums, or simply enjoying the charm of the streets, Stanley offered a vivid blend of past and present that made it an outstanding stop on our itinerary.

A memorable introduction to the Falkland Islands, and a great beginning to this next chapter of our adventure.





Day 12 - Saunders

Our next day in the Falklands brought us to the northeast of Saunders Island, a place known for its spectacular wildlife and sweeping coastal scenery. We landed by zodiac on a beautiful white-sand beach, the surf rolling gently as we stepped ashore. From there, a well-marked trail led us across the landscape toward two unforgettable sights: a thriving colony of Black-browed albatross and a lively Rockhopper penguin colony nesting nearby.

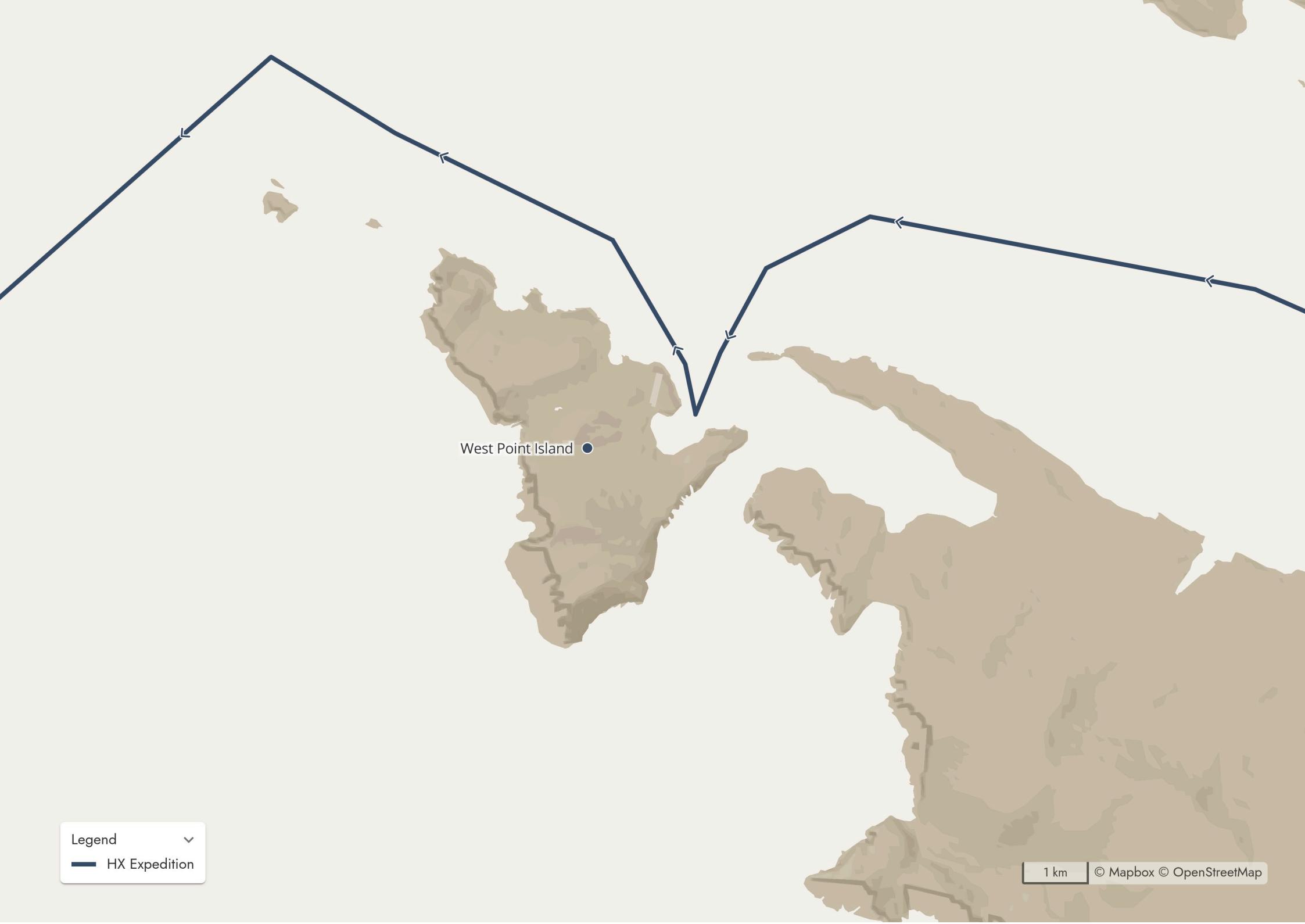
Along the beach, we also encountered Gentoo and Magellanic penguins, moving between the water and their burrows—an early taste of just how rich this island is in birdlife. The landowners of

Saunders Island, who manage this remote and precious habitat, were present as well, offering vehicle transfers to the colonies for those who preferred a less strenuous journey.

In the afternoon, the wind began to pick up, sending stronger waves onto the shore and adding a dash of adventure to our zodiac rides. The conditions only enhanced the feeling of being in a truly wild and remote corner of the world.

Another remarkable day exploring the Falklands, filled with wildlife, windswept beauty, and memorable encounters.





Day 13 - West Point Island

Our final stop in the Falkland Islands brought us to the picturesque West Point Island, a place that combines spectacular wildlife with genuine island hospitality. After landing, we made our way to the cliffs where Black-browed albatrosses and Rockhopper penguins nest side by side—one of the most iconic wildlife pairings in the archipelago. The sound of the wind and the constant calls of the birds created an atmosphere that felt both wild and deeply peaceful.

But today offered more than wildlife. The island's owners warmly welcomed us into their home, opening their doors so we could glimpse what life is like in this remote corner of the world. Inside, we enjoyed cups of tea and homemade pastries—simple comforts that

felt very special in such an isolated setting. The quietness of the surroundings, even with moments of wind, added to the charm and intimacy of the visit.

For those who wanted it, the adventure included an off-road drive in the landowners' trucks, offering a fun and unique way to experience the island's rugged terrain.

After 13:00 hrs, we said goodbye to the Falklands, grateful for the hospitality and unforgettable moments they offered. With hearts full and cameras even fuller, we turned our bow west and began sailing back toward Ushuaia.





Day 14 - At Sea and Ushuaia

Our last day at sea began with a highlight of its own: in the early morning we sailed through the Le Maire Strait, the narrow passage between Tierra del Fuego and Staten Island. With its rugged cliffs and powerful currents, it offered a striking farewell to the wild landscapes of the Southern Ocean before we continued our journey north.

As the day progressed, the sea conditions brought a fair amount of motion—an appropriate finale to a voyage that had started with the Drake Shake. Yet the atmosphere on board remained warm and

spirited. We enjoyed a full program of activities, including engaging lectures, final recaps of our Antarctic and Falklands experiences, and our last art sessions, where many added finishing touches to pieces inspired by the trip.

In the afternoon, we gathered for the Captain's farewell, raising a toast to the adventure, the teamwork, and the shared memories that shaped this journey. By around 20:00 hrs, the lights of Ushuaia appeared ahead, marking our return and bringing this remarkable expedition closer to its end.

Day 15 - Disembarkation in Ushuaia

Early this morning, under a blanket of low clouds hanging over the Beagle Channel, we prepared to say farewell to the MS Roald Amundsen. Ushuaia—quiet, misty, and beautifully atmospheric—welcomed us back after our long journey through Antarctica and the Falkland Islands. The grey sky only added to the feeling that this remote corner of the world was giving us one last, gentle reminder of where we had been.

One by one, we stepped onto the pier, taking those final glances at the ship that had carried us safely across many nautical miles, through

strong winds, icy waters, and unforgettable landscapes. It was a moment filled with mixed emotions: gratitude for the experiences, a touch of melancholy that the adventure had come to an end, and a quiet joy in knowing we had been part of something extraordinary.

As we headed into town or onward to our next journeys, we carried with us the sights and sounds of the White Continent—the penguin colonies, the silence of the ice, the vastness of the Drake, and the unique spirit of the Falklands. These memories will stay with us long after the clouds of Ushuaia fade behind the horizon.

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