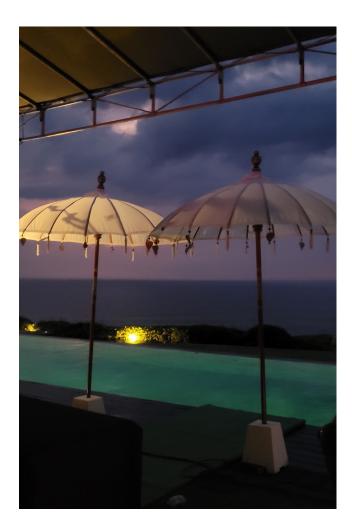
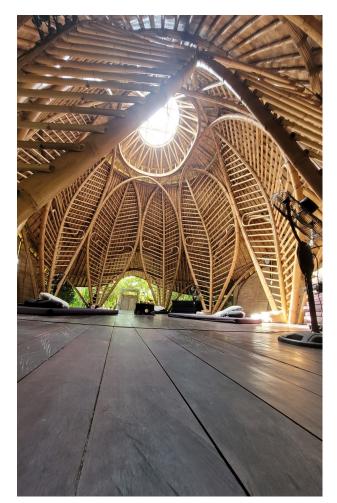
2024 WÜRDE-Impulse

I I BEBRO

PROJECT INITIATED: ELIMINATING PLASTIC WASTE - WILL YOU JOIN IN?





First of all: Bali won't win any beauty prizes, and yet I feel deeply at home here.

Spontaneously, I would say because it is allowed to be. Or because humanity is tangible and spirituality is lived? Or perhaps because of the warm-heartedness of the people? Or the sense of security and apparent absence of violence?

Is it the incredible aesthetics and the extreme contrast to my familiar everyday life? So I set off in search of the reasons.



Michael Camilla Ketut

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It is rainy season, wonderfully warm, sometimes very hot, sweaty and at the same time the constant warmth is an inviting and pleasant component. And the weather at the same time as the European winter is certainly one of the reasons why it is so fascinating to be here. Guaranteed sunshine with temperatures between 20 and 30 degrees. Plus an often light breeze that makes then cools the body so that heat and sweating remain bearable. Daily rain showers with what feels like 50 litres per square metre provide cooling and warm walks in the rain. After the initial sultriness, the puddles created by the rain on the roads fill the rice fields with the necessary water and give the island its green colour.

The inviting weather







Access to the sea is often difficult. Especially on the Bukit Peninsula in Uluwatu, the many steps make swimming in the waves difficult. Overcoming the great difference in altitude at high temperatures makes it difficult to swim. the ascent and descent into a workout. And when the waves pile up high and mighty on the west side of the island, it is an Eldorado for the numerous surfers, but otherwise of secondary importance.

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The sky over Bali

02





Dastic

Littering paradise

You get the feeling that building, hammering and new land is being claimed everywhere for the needs of tourists. Many areas are being sealed and the natural watercourse is also being diverted. What this will do to nature, the population and the culture leaves me with a rather uneasy feeling. I'm already worried about the excessive littering, the dirt, the amount of plastic and the indifference towards it as well as the hygiene are often very offputting. But the rubbish that is carelessly thrown away in many places and the high volume of traffic also show the unpleasant side of Bali. We have launched a project to tackle plastic waste. Together with Ketut from Bali and Camilla from Denmark. To date, 250kg of plastic has been collected, so we are now in the process of supporting the upcycling project financially. We can give local people work. We can offer education in schools and shred the plastic waste with machines produced in Bali and create new products from it.

We are doing something, join in !





Local schools participate

It's about educational work and concrete action. To this end, we want to network in the region and use playful means to counter ignorance.

Who is taking part?

There is a core team that spreads the word in the village and in Germany and Denmark.



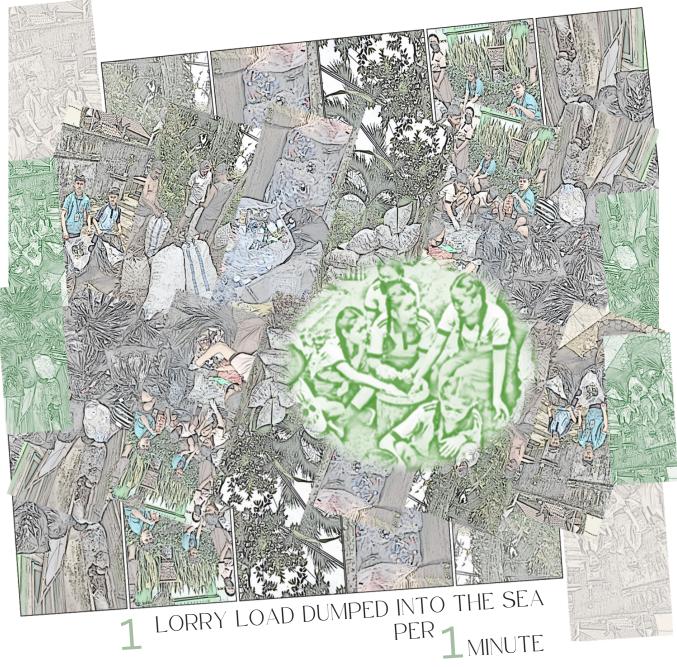


The next steps

In Bali, we are looking for a plot of land for the workshop and continue to collect and clean plastic.

In Germany and Denmark, the focus is on financing and product selection.

WHAT A DRAMA WITH PLASTIC





The way of plastic for our business upcycling I Der Weg zu upcycling Produkten Cara plastik untuk mendaur ulang bisnis kami

Sammeln I Collecting 1. Mengumpulkan Sortieren 1 | Sort 1 2. Urutkan 1



Trocknen I Drying Pengeringan







Versenden I send





Michael 01.04.2024



Schmelzen I melt Meleleh







Verfeinern I Refine Memperbaiki produk



















We need a shredder, shaper, shelves, collection bags, boots, work benches, tarpaulins, a plot of land and remuneration for the contributors.

We will be happy to send you further information: kontakt@wuerde-impulse.de

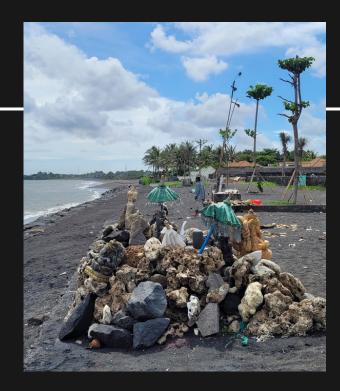






That's Bali too





The new

What is it when something is "new"? New is unknown, challenging or exhausting the consciousness, stimulating or stiffening the body, setting tasks for the emotions or modifying them. In short: giving an impulse to time and space. The new makes its way shrilly or

gently, it knocks on the door, asks for entrance into the mind. At the same time, it irritates and creates resistance. The new demands attention, is scrutinised from many sides and also weighed up sceptically - it seems to be dissected as if through a microscope of the familiar.

The more the new penetrates the consciousness, the more likely it is to gain entry into the entry into the coordinate system of the self, and fuels fear as much as euphoria. The inner struggles to breathe new life into the fundamentally new often lead to unbearable materialisation of the conditioned mind and often take away the body's strength.

> At the same time, habits and aspects of the already slowly taking shape in order to extend the movement further along unknown paths or to refuse to follow them.

With deep touches of something new, the knife seems to be attached to the routine, the old, and the blade feels the hardness of wanting to prevent the innovation. This is how I compare the testing of the new in the reality of life with the stability of a freshly frozen ice surface.

> It either leads to a shimmering dance, to a playful childlike joy between life and the burgeoning new or leads to breaking into the cold water through the existing weight of the old in life.

> > The encounter between the old and the new becomes a rollercoaster of emotions, between tension and relaxation - but ultimately a question of authenticity.

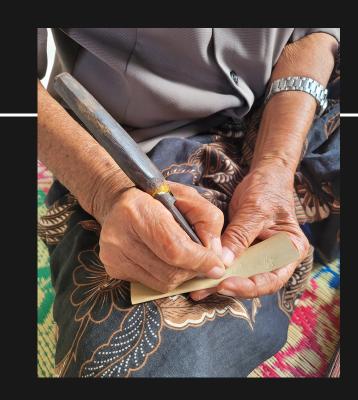
michael h. beilmann





The tradition of Bali







The most important thing about the stay is the friendly Balinese people. This is certainly also due to their (hopefully long-lasting) living tradition, in which young people still actively participate. The sense of community is characterised by the various ceremonies, the daily encounters in the village and also by playing Gamalan music together.

Many young adults also behave very considerately, sometimes almost too humbly. Overall, the Balinese live across generations and promote a sense of community. They still seem to have internalised what joie de vivre means. I experienced a friendly and courteous attitude to life in the many places I visited.

They live life in a more relaxed, down-to-earth and integrated way. Despite all the poverty that exists, despite the struggle for survival, I hardly find any dissatisfaction or doubt about fate. Life is approached without resentment, rather with vigour in order to ultimately serve the gods. Despite the mobile phone, the focus here still seems to be on humanity, which is practised daily through a variety of relationships.

Balinese mentality

Even at hectic hubs by Balinese standards, such as the bus station, airport, bazaar or in shops and restaurants, people treat each other and customers with a pleasant friendliness despite the great competition. It seems to me to come from within and to be paired with a truly internalised reverence for life. From a Western, secular perspective, much of what I have experienced traditionally sometimes seems strange.

But as soon as I get off my high horse of Western arrogance and get down to earth in the respective contexts, there are enough areas in which we in Western civilisations can learn a lot from the Balinese. Also because they remind me of how my grandparents probably lived, and I see what a mechanised world has buried.







cafe culture

In recent decades, an extremely stylish restaurant, hotel and café culture has developed alongside the local warungs (Balinese restaurants) and the street stalls of the locals. Especially in and around the island's hotspots in Ubud, Canggu or Uluwatu, tourists are offered a variety of aesthetically extremely hip places.

They inspire the senses and are primarily furnished with creatively used natural materials such as wood, bamboo, stone and artistic wickerwork. They give the rooms an incredible shape and are characterised by exposed concrete and imperfect wall paintwork with a charm that makes the room feel so harmonious.

Trees are also converted into supports for the artistic roof shapes or kept alive by a hole in the ceiling. Sturdy bamboo serves as a curved decorative element. Aesthetics, craftsmanship and fascinating carvings are reflected in the

room and can be observed live on the roadsides. The entire furnishing with colourful cushions or discreet wooden tables and wicker chairs as well as the colour scheme calm the mind and let the soul dangle. Whether this has a deliberate or subtle effect on the viewer remains to be seen.



islands of creativity

Being in these rooms gives life an uplifting atmosphere. Connections between individual situations and solutions seem obvious and steps towards possible realisations become apparent.









Visits to various regions of the island often reveal its green side. Palm trees, tall bamboo and sublime banyan trees, which spread out with their aerial roots like reach incredibly high and I'm sitting slightly elevated and looking out over a river from the terrace of a warung. I can literally see how it has carved out its bed over the centuries. Stones, or rather rocks of different sizes, have been swept away and at some point simply left behind. They divide the mighty stream of water, which rushes past me with clear water and high flow velocity.

On one side of the river I see tall reeds and seemingly endless rice fields. On the other bank, a phalanx of trees rises up in many shades of green. This natural beauty is accompanied by the play of birds and their twittering.

The green hills, which are covered in fine rain clouds, also contribute to the calming effect of the river, limiting the view into the distance in a friendly manner and thus having a calming effect. The scent of the greenery, the shimmering of the air and the warming temperature complete the picture.

nature

sprawling into the air. Most of them are anchored in the ground like trunks and sometimes cover an area of 20 to 30 metres.

Bali is particularly famous for its many carefully laid out rice fields, whose rice bunches are planted by hand in the moist soil as if drawn with a ruler.

The terraced fields create harmony and aesthetics when travelling across the island. Women in pointed straw hats carry out premodern manual labour. There are also men pushing a diesel-powered plough knee-deep through the rice terraces with all their might in the tightest of spaces. This is how they loosen the soil for the next sowing.

It is usually the parents' generation that cultivates the fields in the villages, and so far this tradition has been passed on to the children who have returned to the parental home after leaving their jobs outside the home..



This whole potpourri has something like a conversation with my parched soul, which feels closely connected at this moment. Because such a harmonious overall picture seems to me almost like something from another time and is more likely to be chosen by artists as inspiration for a painting.

The view alternately widens and narrows and expands inwards. Somehow this being here reminds me of the originality of my own nature, or at least I recognise reference loops of spiritual nourishment.

07



The aesthetics in Bali



