

INSTITUTIONERS FORFALD THE DECAY OF INSTITUTIONS

Keld Jensen

Nr. 08, februar 2020

No. 08, februar 2020

Institutioners forfald

Februar. I et par dage har stormen banket mod den jyske vestkyst. Lokalbefolkningen bliver inden døre, men storm-turister kan ikke dy sig for at komme ud og mærke naturens voldsomme kræfter. Nogle få kommer galt afsted og må reddes fra de voldsomme bølger af redningsmandskaber. Historierne fortælles på nyhedsmediernes forsider.

Dagen efter stormen blæser det fortsat voldsomt ved kysten nord for Hanstholm. Vi er taget ud for at søge efter rav. Vi overraskes af et ekstremt højvande. De store sandstrande ligger under dybt vand. Vi må gå forsigtigt langs kanten for at søge vores rav.

Naturen er smuk i sin voldsomhed. Mågerne flyver dristigt mellem de høje bølger. Den lille vadefugl sandløberen piler rundt lige i kanten af bølgenes sidste åndedrag på strandsandet. Når en tunge af vand nærmer sig, løber fuglen adræt bort, og smutter straks ud igen, når vandet har trukket sig tilbage.

Men som altid er der noget, der hæmmer naturens skønhed. På vores vej langs strandkanten støder vi hele tiden på affald af alle mulige oprindelser. Affaldet består for det meste af plastik. Mange steder ligger sam-

menfiltrede fiskenet i alskens farver.

Det kan virke som om, at de institutioner, der skal forhindre denne forurening med affald i havet, har slået fejl og næppe bidrager positivt til at løse de voldsomme problemer. Institutionerne er alt fra det øverste politiske niveau, hvor politikerne ikke evner at fokusere på hensynet til klodens og naturens velbefindende.

Problemerne er kendte, men politikernes tiltag er fortsat yderst begrænsede. Deres trækken på skuldrene kan virke som et udstillingsvindue af mangel på empati. Men alle bedyrer, at netop de er de grønne politikere, som kæmper for naturbevarelse. I virkeligheden går deres primære hensyn på at bevare deres taburet og derfor holde hånden over døende erhverv som industrifiskeriet, der endog kådt kalder sig selv og deres fangst for bæredygtig.

Det er institutionernes forfald.

Når jeg går her på stranden, og betragter disse menneskelige efterladenskaber, føler jeg en afmagt for de politiske og erhvervsmæssige kræfter, vi naturelskere er oppe imod.

The decay of institutions

February. For a few days, the storm has been knocking on the west coast of Jutland. The locals stay indoors, but the storm tourists cannot stop themselves to get out and feel the violent forces of nature. A few get hurt and must be rescued from the violent waves of rescue men. The stories are told on the front pages of the news media.

The day after the storm, it continues to blow violently on the coast north of Hanstholm. We have arrived at the coast to search for amber. We are surprised to see the extremely high tide. The large sandy beaches are under deep water. We must walk cautiously along the sea to seek our amber.

Nature is beautiful in its intensity. Boldly, the seagulls fly between the high waves. The little wading bird, sanderling, piles around right at the edge of the last breath of the waves on the beach sand. When a tongue of water approaches, the bird runs away and immediately nips out again, when the water has withdrawn.

But as always, there is something that restrain the beauty of nature. On our walk along the beach edge, we constantly encounter waste of all sorts of origins. The waste

consists mostly of plastic. In many places, tangled fishnets in all colours lie about.

It may seem, that the institutions, which are intended to prevent this pollution of waste in the sea have failed and hardly contribute positively to solving the serious problems. The institutions include everything from the top political level, where politicians are not capable to focus on the well-being of the planet and nature.

The problems are known, but the actions of politicians remain extremely limited. Their shrug of shoulders may seem like a showcase of lack of empathy. But everyone swore that they are the green politicians, who are fighting for nature conservation. In reality, their primary consideration is to cling to office, and therefore shield the dying industries such as traditional industrial fishing. An industry, which even calls themselves and their catch sustainable.

This is a decay of institutions.

When I walk here on the beach and look at these human remains, I feel a kind of powerlessness against the political and business forces, we nature lovers are up against.



Stranden ved Hanstholm, februar 2020

The beach at Hanstholm, February 2020



Stranden ved Hanstholm, februar 2020

The beach at Hanstholm, February 2020



*Stranden ved Hanstholm,
februar 2020*

*The beach at Hanstholm,
February 2020*



Stranden ved Hanstholm, februar 2020

The beach at Hanstholm, February 2020



Stranden ved Hanstholm, februar 2020

The beach at Hanstholm, February 2020



Stranden ved Hanstholm, februar 2020

The beach at Hanstholm, February 2020



*Stranden ved Hanstholm,
februar 2020*

*The beach at Hanstholm,
February 2020*



Stranden ved Hanstholm, februar 2020

The beach at Hanstholm, February 2020



Stranden ved Hanstholm, februar 2020

The beach at Hanstholm, February 2020

KOLOFON

*Ugens foto: Institutioners forfald
Af Keld Jensen*

*PDF Version 1
Oprindeligt publiceret februar 2020*

Alle billeder og tekst © 2020 Keld Jensen

COLOPHON

*Photo of the week: The decay of institutions
By Keld Jensen*

*PDF Version 1
Originally Published February 2020*

All images and text © 2020 Keld Jensen