

Conformity on the edge of the wilderness

Around the year 2005, my favourite lunch restaurant was The Rock Cafe in Nuuk. The rock cafe oozed of atmosphere and had a unique interior, which gave an interesting framework for lunch or the late after-work beer.

I often think back on that time. Here I had many lunches with friends and made plans for hikes or boat trips into the wilderness surrounding the capital of Greenland. It seems a little paradoxical. At the one hand I sat and enjoyed the full conformal lunch dinner at a cafe in the town centre. On the other hand later that day or the day after, I found myself in a wilderness where a roughly flat stone in the right seat height, was the conformity, I at most could expect to achieve.

I wonder still how I on my walks in the Greenlandic wilderness around Nuuk experienced the joy of a simple cup of coffee with biscuits, and the same evening after the hike or the boat trip back at home again stepped into a modern house with all the modern necessities: Heating, a hot bath, TV and music and a modern kitchen where I can cook sophisticated dishes with Greenlandic ingredients, etc.

This life on the edge of human civilization appeals to me. When I was young, I could stand the strain with a camping trip in the Nordic wilderness or in the Alps, where we for weeks had to live under the conditions of wildlife with simple food and cold baths in the rivers. Today, I am able to continue to challenge the harsh Greenlandic nature, but also know that I again will gain control in my home with all my conformal technologies.



Rockcafeen, Nuuk, January 2005