

photoapum









#### Josee

i like: gardening, dancing and hiking

main task: garden coordinator



"A walk in nature walks the soul back home." - Many Davis



## JERRY

I LIKE: COLLECTING LEAFS, SNORKELING, COOKING

MAIN TASK: CHEF COOK

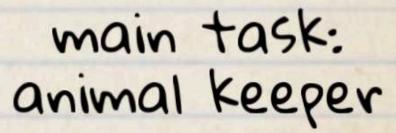


"SUNSETS ARE PROOF THAT ENDINGS CAN OFTEN BE BEAUTIFUL, TOO" - BEAU TAPLIN



## rene

i like: exploring, baking, dogs



"Until one has loved an animal, a part of one's soul remains unawakened." Anatole France



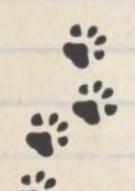
# Jams

i like: cooking, cats, painting

main task: community coordinator

Community of and and

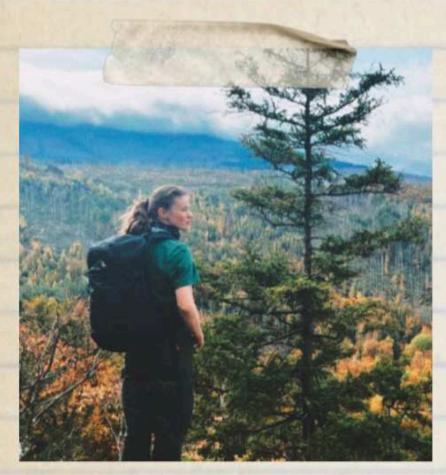
"Spring is matures way of saying: Let's party!" –
Robin Williams





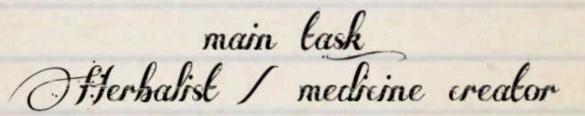






# Paula

i like hiking animals swimming



If you bruly love nature you will find
beauty everywhere
- Atincent Atan DGogh



## Tim

i like: programming, crafting, running

main task: NoRa technician

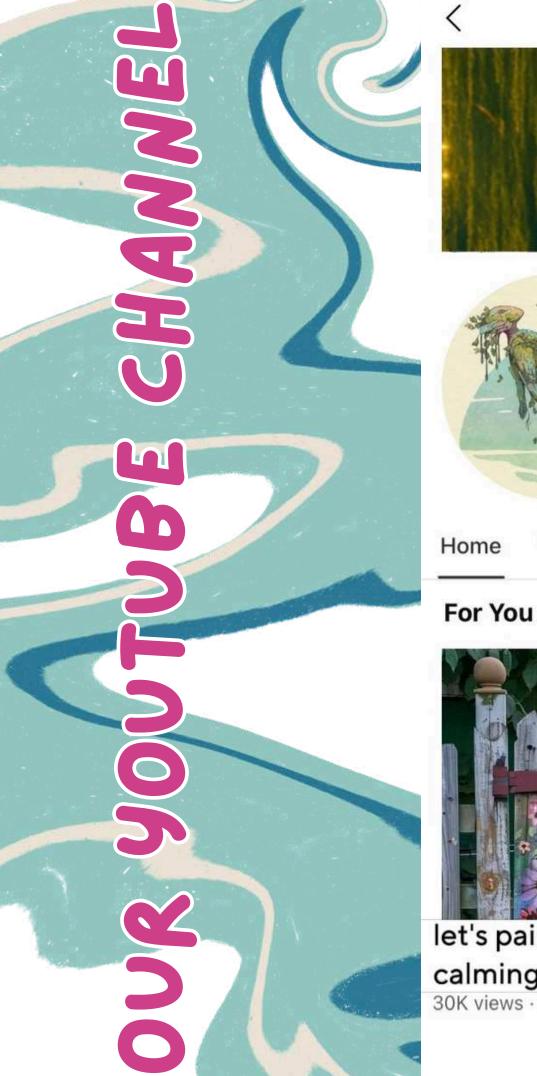
"Just because something doesn't do what you planned it to do doesn't mean it's useless." -Thomas Edison















#### **Bloomy Community**

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let's paint our wooden gate (with calming background music) 🖁 🎇 🏠

30K views · 1 month ago



how to build a mushroom umbrella ft. NoRa29

13K views · 1 month ago





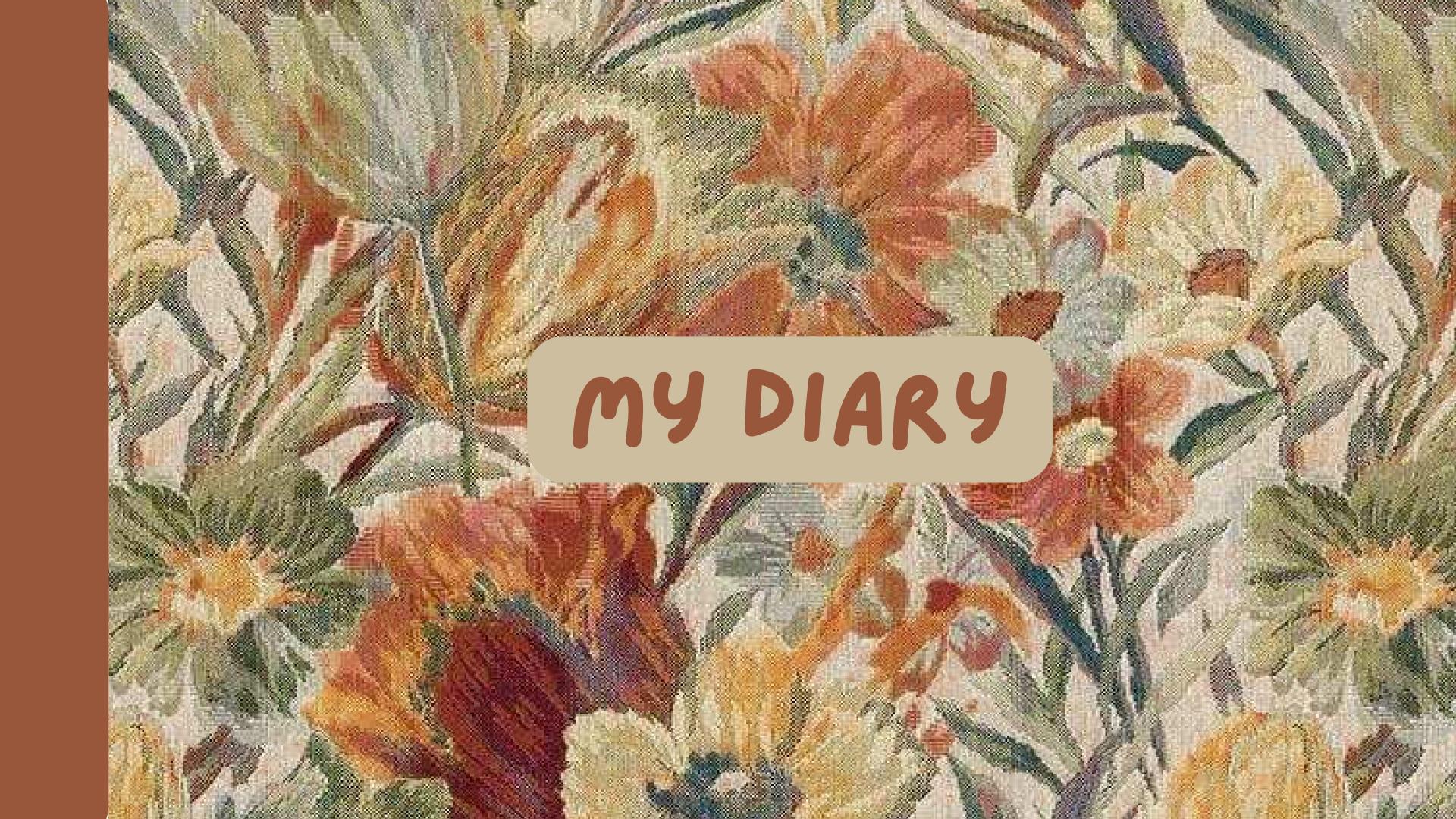
a full tour around our beautiful flower garden 🕇 🌻

7.2K views · 3 weeks ago









dear diony we just come back troin door diany, tolday we got our new jobs assigned to us. I'm own vittle history top at the community coordinator even thore we were being again. the Job has gotten so hatched: 5000 cray: much hander aller Norga we took a picture of Jenry broke down, since it was alver nghot when the done v such a big help before... was behind him. We miss you morra! 28. 3. 25 10.4.25

dear diany, today was an amazing day. Ther everyone was so sald when Nora broke down a new robot suddenly appen in the forest next to % our community this named 一步 it Noraz in mamory of our old friend. Shelper. So # Aip More Pople W 公司



























# PLASTIC WASTE IS EVERVWHERE



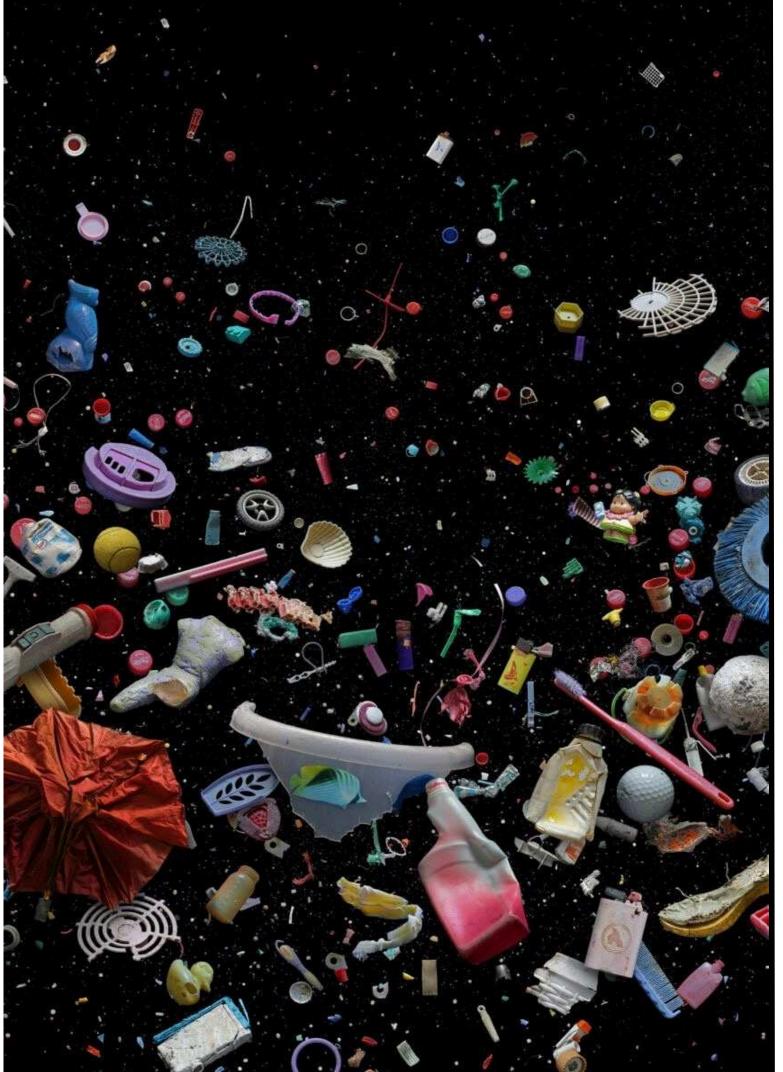


METAL WASTE IS EVERYWHERE



LET'S MAKE A GHANGE





#### The destruction of NoRa (I) - an unsolved mystery

"NoRa" was a nonverbal robot, programmed to assist our community with daily tasks as well as longterm ecological restoration. It could forecast the weather with an antenna that looked like a beautiful flower, blooming out of its head but by far the most convenient skill was its ability to transform waste into useful objects. Metal waste would be turned into screws, nails and even tools that it could use by itself by exchanging its hand for the needed tool. Plastic waste would be turned into bags, raincoats or reusable water bottles. It would communicate with us through writing in the dirt or sand with its feet. When there was no news, it would even draw mosaics on the ground that would turn our already magnificent garden into the most pretty one on earth.

One day, NoRa suddenly broke down. How? Nobody knows. Why? We have our theories. Did the government have anything to do with it? Maybe.

Lately, the world has become darker and darker. Not necessarily literally but the kind of darkness that takes over when you always have to watch what you say and to whom you say it. People were sent to monitor our community after another community in our neighborhood was building some kind of robot. The thing was removed from them before we even found out about it - but we heard stories. Since then, we started seeing drones at least once a week. The surveillance was supposed to be subtle but it never really was. We tried to cover up our worries and fears, smiling and dancing while making trips to the mountains, the sea, going on

with our daily lives. However, we never really could keep living like before.

When NoRa first appeared, we were not happy or excited - we were scared. Scared of people finding out, scared of the robot being sent to monitor us. We soon realized we were wrong. NoRa was after all our only hope to get back to our carefree and quiet way of living. It didn't speak, it didn't judge, it didn't report. It was there to serve us, to show us how to love the economy and the nature surrounding us again, like we once did before. And for a while, we thought that things would go back to normal for good. The chance of NoRa being seen by anyone but us was close to zero since it was able to blend into nature perfectly when you twisted its arm. That's when we made a mistake. We let it into the house, the tents, you name it. What we didn't know is that it could not just blend into any background. It needed moss, grass, earth, stillness. So when the scary people came back, we were all inside, twisting NoRa's arm - but without any luck. "SYSTEM ERROR" is what it said on its helmet. Two words, blinking at us, almost screaming that something was wrong. The people came, looked and left. They didn't take NoRa. However, the next few days, it started to act weirder and weirder. It wouldn't write the weather forecast in the dirt or draw mosaics, it drew symbols and wrote single letters. The letters "R", "I" and "P" where the last letters it ever wrote. First, we were afraid one of us would soon see the light, maybe even all of us. We would find out the next day, NoRa itself would break down forever.

A month had gone by, no sign of NoRa starting back up. The darkness came back and took over our lives again. Suddenly, when we were gardening, smiling like we loved our world the way it was, rotting and decaying, we spotted something coming out of the forest. That's when we got to know NoRa 2. That's how we named it, in memory of our loving and helpful friend. Since then, our days have gotten brighter again and the only worry we have is the words "SYSTEM ERROR" to pop up again.







