

Hello everyone

My name is Kåre, I'm a Beacon - and not just some ordinary lad...

- some of you might think - but a Beacon - what the hell is that?

I don't know.....maybe it's a lighthouse, maybe a leader - maybe it's just bacon with an "e",

- but I'll tell you a bit about my self - to give you an idea of what a beacon might be.

I'm industrial Designer - at least that's what it says on my CV,
but that's just a tiny bit of my profession - and a tiny bit of me.

I'm "HOMO FABER" - or "the creative human" you might say,

I make things look good - and work well - when we need them anyway.

I'm Viking, worrier, dancer - weapon loving pacifist,

musician, play child, singer - caveman and futurist

Or Family man, peasant, craftsman - pilot in my dreams,

bowyer, football player, runner - at least that's how it seems.

Volley player, bow builder, knife maker and "house constructivist",

- knows a little about a lot - but too curious to be a specialist...

I'm older than I look - but younger than i feel,

but above all this, above all that - I'm simply human from head to heel.

But why all this gibberish about me - when this is all about you?!

You are the reason why I'm here - and the reason why I'm split in two

you are the reason why we all are here - and why there is a school,

you are the reason why - to be a Beacon - is pretty fucking cool!

Let me shortly explain why you somehow is dividing my mind,

And give you an understanding - or an explanation of a kind.

On the one hand I see you as colleagues - as soon as you enter the Design school door,
even though you might never have done some real design before.

Because design is not science - so your opinion is as good as mine,

and I **want** you to ask questions, to the conventions of design.

and to be curious to the world - and the future for us all

cause - no pressure - but our fellow future, is actually gonna be your call.

On the other hand - even though you have wide shoulders and grownup tits

- in a strange way I somehow feel - that you all are my kids.

And I want to nurse you, help you - and heal the wounds that you might get,

I want to help you grow, to get strong - and ad knowledge to your head.

And when you get teenage lazy - ill kick you out - to see if you can fly,

Cause even though I'm fairly nice - my expectations to you are sky high.

I want you to want something - I want you to dare - I want you to fly closer to the sun,

But most important - I always want you to be happy and have FUN!

But lets face it - beacons or not - we are actually just yesterdays news!

YOU are the new shit - YOU are the future - YOU are the fucking fresh juice.

So go out there, kick some doors in, conquer the world or whatever you might do,

as long as you remember, I'll always be about 20 years of experience ahead of you...!

Thank you