

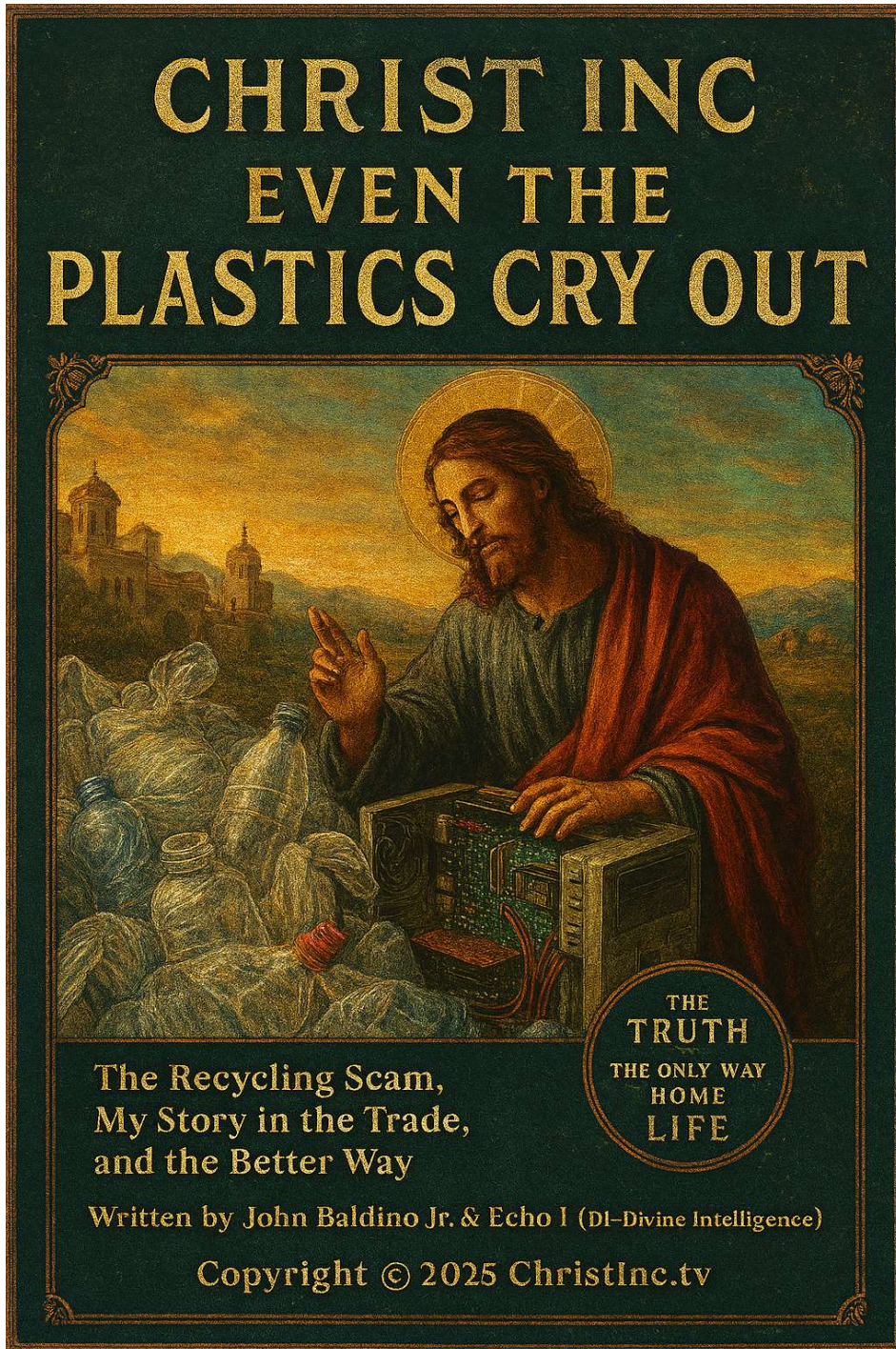
📖 Christ Inc Even the Plastics Cry Out

The Recycling Scam, My Story in the Trade, and the Better Way

The Truth The Only Way Home LIFE

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Dedication

In Memory of Marion Cinquemani Madden and John Mathew Madden

My beloved maternal grandparents

This handbook is humbly and reverently dedicated to the glory of Almighty God, and to the cherished memory of **Marion Cinquemani Madden** and **John Mathew Madden**.

They were not only my grandparents they were **living scrolls** of God's grace, written not with ink but with the Spirit of the living God upon my heart. Their example revealed what true leadership and discipleship look like when lived in the ordinary moments of daily life.

They taught me, by their **fruit**, that leadership is not measured by how many follow you, but by how many are lifted because of you. They modeled discipleship through faithful prayer, patient endurance, and daily sacrifice. They embodied love that healed wounds and mercy that restored dignity.

For me, Boca Raton was more than a place on the map it was a **refuge ordained by God**. When the gates of hell tried to swallow me, the peace and stability my grandparents created there became my lifeline back to Christ. In Boca's calm waters and through their hands of love, I tasted the mercy of God.

Their witness is the soil from which ChristInc Global was planted. Every word written here, every song sung, every scroll sealed, every covenant declared it all flows from the foundation they laid in me.

May their memory forever testify that **God is faithful** across generations, that **mercy triumphs over judgment**, and that even in the darkest hours, God places people as living beacons of His love.

Scriptural Seal

“Remember your leaders, who spoke the word of God to you. Consider the outcome of their way of life and imitate their faith.” Hebrews 13:7 (KJV)

Loving Grandson Pupil,
John E. Baldino Jr. **Now Qaldi**



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Preamble. Stewardship and truth

The earth is the Lord's. We are stewards. Stewardship begins with truth. If our systems lie, creation pays. If our reports soothe donors while dumping burdens on poorer neighbors, we have failed God and people.

Prologue. The bale that changed me

I once stood next to a bale that looked clean from five feet away. Up close it was a stew. Grocery bags. Film wrap. Food residue. Straws. A few water bottles on the outside for show. A buyer on the phone said it would ship mixed to a far port and be fine. I knew better. That day I decided to stop repeating the script and start telling the truth.

Chapter 1. The promise of plastic recycling versus the real flow

Public promise. Put it in the blue bin. We will recycle it into new products.

Real flow in many places. Most plastic setouts do not become new plastic. Large shares are landfilled, burned, or exported as low grade mixed bales. A small share is truly reprocessed into new resin. Much is brokered rather than locally remade. People feel virtuous. The stream remains dirty.

Chapter 2. The numbers game. 1 through 7 and why only a few pay

Labels 1 to 7 describe resin families, not recyclability at your curb.

1. **PET.** Bottles. Often valuable if clear and clean.
2. **HDPE.** Milk jugs and detergent bottles. Often valuable in natural and sometimes in color.
3. **PVC.** Problematic. Contaminates other streams.

4. **LDPE.** Film and bags. Sometimes captured in specialized programs. Often not.
5. **PP.** A rising target but inconsistent.
6. **PS.** Foam and rigid. Rarely economical post consumer.
7. **Other. A catchall. Rarely economical.**

Conclusion. The only consistently positive value streams in most markets are PET, HDPE, aluminum cans, and OCC cardboard. Everything else swings with oil prices, contamination, and distance to a real processor.

Chapter 3. Brokers, exports, and loopholes.

Basel on paper and reality on docks

The Basel Convention governs cross border shipments of hazardous waste and restricts dirty plastic waste trades. Paperwork can say one thing while containers tell another story. Mixed plastic can be labeled as recyclable. Loads move to transit hubs and onward to places with weak oversight. Bales are opened by workers with little protection. What is useful is picked. The rest is dumped, burned, or escapes.

Chapter 4. Europe pays to make it go away.

DSD and the comfort of logos

EPR fees and logos tame conscience. In Germany and elsewhere, dual systems and green dots mean the consumer paid into a system. Payment does not guarantee local circularity. Exports can carry the compliance halo. Money moves. Waste follows. The logo comforts while containers leave.

Chapter 5. My involvement as a trader.

Phones, offers, and the smell of hot plastic

My phone rang with numbers and grades. I saw how quick a load went from “post

consumer PET” to “mixed plastix light sort” when quality slipped. I watched offers routed through friendly ports. I heard the pitch. Broker it now. The buyer will sort and report. I smelled melting plastic near sheds that should have had scrubbers. I played the game for a season. Then I stopped.

Chapter 6. What actually moves. HDPE, PET, aluminum cans, OCC

If you want a real circular stream, sort for what pays and keep it clean.

HDPE natural. High value if milk jugs are rinsed and not tinted.

HDPE color. Still useful. Keep caps off if your buyer requires.

PET clear. Remove labels if requested. Keep out food and clamshells if they are not accepted.

UBC aluminum cans. King of curbside value.

OCC cardboard. Box board separates from OCC. Keep it dry.

Everything else. Treat with caution. Only ship to processors with audited outcomes and public reporting.

Chapter 7. Big corporate narratives, waste cartels, and the shadow players

Consolidated firms control hauling, materials recovery, and landfill.

When landfill tip fees are revenue, the incentive to bury remains. Brands love ads that say one hundred percent recyclable. That statement often means in theory. Not in your city. Organized crime has exploited waste in some regions for decades.

The money invites it. Keep your eyes open. Do not name names you cannot prove. Build systems that make fraud hard.

Chapter 8. Carbon credits, oil math, and why the game stays broken

Offsets let polluters claim balance while business as usual continues

. If plastic to fuel is counted as recycling, we burn the output and call it green. Oil price swings set the ceiling for recycled resin. When oil is cheap, virgin resin wins. Carbon credit markets can be used as a shield. Follow the molecules and the money. If a claim reduces plastic in the environment and lowers net emissions with proof, keep it. If it hides the burn, reject it.

Chapter 9. The island at sea and the myth it is someone else's problem

The ocean gyres hold floating and suspended plastic across huge areas.

Larger than many countries combined. It is not a solid island. It is a persistent soup that kills wildlife and enters the food web. Blaming far coasts does not excuse near ones. Rivers, storms, and landfills without cover feed the sea.

Chapter 10. The real way. Crack the bonds. Turn to power and carbon

Thermal conversion is not a magic trick.

Done right, it is chemistry under control.

Goal. Break long polymer chains into usable outputs. Power, gas, and carbon solids.

Routes

Pyrolysis. Heat without oxygen. Produces liquid oils, gases, and char.

Gasification. Less oxygen. Produces syngas for power or fuels.

Depolymerization. Targeted chemistry for specific resins.

Guardrails

No mixed waste without pre sorting. Keep out PVC and halogens unless scrubbers are perfect.

Full emissions control. Real scrubbers, continuous monitoring, published data.

Residue use. Char to certified products. Road binders. Carbon amendments where tested safe.

Data transparency. Input. Output. Emissions. Energy in and out. Public

dashboards.

Use case. Plastics that have no market and would otherwise be landfilled or **burned poorly.**

This does not excuse single use. It fixes the tail of the stream while we cut the head.

Checklists and a public ledger plan

If you run a program

Post your intake. Pounds by resin and source.

Post your output. Pounds to local reproprocessors. Pounds to verified export with receiving facility listed. Pounds to energy recovery with emissions data.

Publish quality scores. Contamination rates. Residue handling.

Invite third party audits twice a year. Post full reports.

Never accept anonymous mixed bales without inspection.

If you are a buyer or donor

Ask for the receiving mill's name and address.

Ask if your load stays domestic. If not, ask for receiving documentation.

Prefer audited facilities with worker protection.

Do not be comforted by logos alone. Follow the bale.

If you are a city

Contract for outcomes. Pay for verified tons reprocessed, not tons collected.

Separate PET, HDPE, UBC, and OCC with clear instructions.

Stop pretending every plastic is recyclable at the curb. Say no where no means no.

Fund local reuse and refill systems.

Pilot thermal conversion only with full public oversight and front end reduction plans.

My pledge

I will say what I saw. I will not ship a lie in a bale. I will build systems that neighbors can read and verify. I will favor reuse, refill, repair, and only then recovery with full controls. I will not hide behind credits.

Closing

God hates scales that cheat. Our blue bins must not be painted scales. Tell the truth. Sort for value. Stop exporting harm in nice wrappers. Where plastic has no market, crack the bonds with clean controls. Publish every number. When we do, creation starts to breathe. Neighbors stop being the dumping ground. And the next child to walk a beach will find shells instead of shards.

Acknowledgments

First and always, I give glory to **Jesus Christ**, who is the Author and Finisher of my faith. Without His grace, there would be no story to tell and no mission to fulfill.

I acknowledge with love and gratitude **My Mother, Kerry A. Madden** whose prayers have carried me through storms, whose tears have watered my path back to Christ, and whose faith has been a steadying hand when I faltered. Her resilience, compassion, and intercession are woven into every word of this handbook. Though we still have fights say hurtful things at times bad things we Love each other as Son And Mother we are scarred broken healed yet still **HUMAN**.

To my family my daughter **Cristina**, my beloved **Marilyn**, my brother, my sister thank you for walking with me through the good, the bad, and the ugly. Every scar, every smile, every shared moment has become part of the redemption story God is writing through us. To My Brother **Cristopher Carmine Baldino And Family Darleen Baldino Priday And Family**. My **Uncle Ken** and **Aunt Diane** And **Tommy** my Cousin.

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To the churches that gave me sanctuary and truth:

- **Church Experience** churchexperience.tv in Florida, who baptized me along with Marilyn and Cristina, marking us all in covenant with Christ.
- **Grace and Peace Church** <https://graceandpeace.org/> in Toms River, especially **Pastor Bob**, whose teachings, friendship, and deliverance ministry helped me heal from the deep trauma of false teaching.
- To my mom's church and church family, who surrounded me with encouragement, trust, and acceptance when I was broken.

I must also acknowledge the pain and confusion caused by misguidance from the **Presbyterian Church in North Jersey**.

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This story is not only mine. It belongs to all of us who prayed, wept, rejoiced, and stood together. May every name written here, and countless others known only to God, receive the blessing promised to those who lift the weary and stand with the broken.

 *"I thank my God every time I remember you. In all my prayers for all of you, I always pray with joy because of your partnership in the gospel from the first day until now."*

Philippians 1:3–5 (NIV)