



We Are Here.

An event about embodying the utopia,  
living the everyday life in Europe and the struggles that  
emerge between the how-it-is and how-it-could-be.

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## **This is a blueprint for We Are Here.**

You can host the We Are Here in every city and adapt it to your specific struggles.

We Are Here is meant to engage a not-yet activist surrounding, build community and seed trust.

We Are Here is adaptable to your needs. You can add new stories, change the existing ones, leave those away that don't fit – in short, change everything you want!

This blueprint contains

- general dramaturgy of We Are Here
- material list
- example invitation
- single modular elements of We Are Here: there are 5 sets with 6 parts each. each set focuses on a different struggle.
  - Libertatia (pirate utopia), agender
  - Arcadia (wilderness utopia), polyamory
  - Cockaigne / Schlaraffenland (luxury and ease -utopia), sharing
  - Anarres (anarchist utopia), media
  - Atlantis (knowledge utopia), problem-solving

## **GENERAL DRAMATURGY (user perspective)**

I want to enter X room, because I got an invitation for We Are Here and was intrigued.

there is an entry situation: a person is sitting at a table with a box and some coloured envelopes.

they say:

"Welcome to We Are Here! my name is X"

"Hi, I'm user"

"Great that you're here, user! We Are Here is about the struggles we face in our society and life, about utopia, about how we want to live together.

we believe that overcoming the current system begins with two things: trust and fearlessness.

so I beg you to trust us, I ask you to not be afraid of me as a being, whether you know me or not."

they look at me and smile. I nod, and they continue:

"as a symbol of your trust in me, I want you to hand out your cellphone. I will keep it safe for you for whenever you want to leave."

I hesitate for a moment, wondering, whether they are serious. but they just stand there and smile, obviously waiting. so I hand out my cellphone.

"thank you. you are now part of We Are Here as much as everyone else. together, all of us present are responsible for making this happen in the way it will. as a symbol of my trust in you, I hand you out this envelope. there are 5 other people with the same colour. it is your task to find each other and get to know each other. after this is done, you enter the next level and open the envelopes together. until then, feel free to roam around, eat, drink, and talk to everyone you wish. we're in this together."

I take the yellow envelope. I enter the room and see some seating situations, some drinks, tea, snacks. there is a table with information and some exhibits on the wall.

I look around at the other people, I smile shyly, and I see one person with a red and one person with a yellow envelope, they're talking to each other. this makes me nervous, I'm gonna have to break up an existing social situation. However, the person with the yellow envelope beams and greets me, saying: "wow, now we're only missing 4 people! I'm quite excited" "yes, me too." I also get to know the person they're here with that is carrying the red envelope. I'm relieved it's all so easy, and together we drink a beer and look at the exhibits on the wall and read through some of the brochures. more and more people arrive, and finally we're four people.

we discuss on where to open the envelopes together but in the end we just stand around in the room.

each of our envelope has a different content, however, they are all connected. I have a drawing, someone else has a letter for us, as group, a third person received some questions, a fourth person has another envelope, a pen and an empty sheet of paper in their envelope.

FOR CONTENT SEE "single modular elements of We Are Here"

so after we've been in the group, we come to the meeting zone and are interested to see what others have done.

in this moment, loud music starts and a crowd of people comes in dancing.

### **MATERIAL LIST**

- pens and papers
- coloured envelopes
- a box for the cellphones
- newspapers and magazines
- glitter and neonstuff
- make-up
- scissors and glue and post-its
- big posters and fat pens to write and draw on
- a guitar would be nice
- copies of the blueprint for each participant
- snacks and drinks
- room where people can spread into different corners in groups
- a soundsystem (a boombox is great already)
- a typewriter

### **EXAMPLE INVITATION**

Dear traveller,

You are a trusted invitee to We Are Here.

By entering the space, you become part of our pocketuniverses: embodying the utopia, living the everyday life in Europe and the struggles that emerges between the how-it-is and how-it-could-be.

Together, we will experience stories and scenarios around reality and activism, as varied as: How can we live in the now and by that be the change we want to see in the world? How did we end up in this (gender-)binary society? Where does the notion come from that there is an easy solution towards complex questions in society? Why do people believe in conspiracy theories? What happened that people follow right wing ideologies that attack their very own basics of existence? The secret is our reason for playing. Bring your friends with you!

Event starts at 15h and ends at 18h.

The space is accessible with a wheelchair.

Language of the event will be English.

Snacks and Drinks will be on site.

## Mei Travellers

When you read this, I will be long gone. Because I've had enough of your weird conventions trying to put me into boxes instead of accepting me just as Koru - the name I chose to have. I wrote this letter and gave it into trusted hands because I believe that there are some humans out there that might understand. That want to make a change. So this is my story.

I was born and raised in Libertatia, a pirate anti-state island in the Pacific. This definition is too narrow already, but it comes closest to what Libertatia is by describing it in words of your language. Many things in Libertatia are different from Europe. For example, I came here to learn but had to find out that learning is restricted to a certain group of people that own certain papers. Whatever, I say, as this didn't hit me most.

In Libertatia, there is no concept of singular human entity that stays the same for a complete lifespan. For example, I chose to go by the name Koru only one year ago, and I don't know how long I will keep this name. Together with this name, I chose a certain appearance: I'm wearing short hair, no facehair, mainly wear pants and like colouring my nails. I talk a lot and loudly, as this is the way Koru feels for me. I feel wild and ready. It is just what suits me best in this moment, and this is the name and appearance I chose to go by when coming to Europe.

So when I came here as Koru, the people started asking me weird questions. They asked me about my chest, as it is flat, and said that it had something to do with me being "male". They wanted to know about my genitals. They wanted to know which "gender" I was born with, like: "OK, so you're Koru, but what is your real sex?" - in the beginning, I thought it was just some people being locked up in their mind and weird superstitions, but it continued throughout. When talking about me in the third person, almost all the people used pronouns the assigned to the category "male". However, I repeated to them again and again: this category does not apply to me as this whole system of splitting up humans into two narrow categories is weird to me and I don't want to be part of it.

At some point, it became hurtful. I felt disrespected in my identity as Koru as people I haven't had a long talk about exactly this issue yet always first assumed I was "male", without asking my name and my identity. I began to feel dehumanized. And it was everywhere: on the university entrance form, in everyday language, in the clothing stores (they are, in case you didn't notice, split up into these binary categories as well) and even in such simple things as the question whether I could handle the work with a screwdriver and why.

They tried to explain to me that my voice was so deep that this would mean I was "male". They tried to explain to me that if they knew my genitals they could tell me who I really was. So I left this place again.

I hope you understand why I had to leave. I came for learning all the wonderful things that Europe has to give - music, technology, agriculture - but all I got was the pain of trying to turn me into something (or someone I am not).

I send you power, love, lust and fearlessness to find out who you are, on your own.

Mei Koru

## **Structuralist**

You are part of the struggle of Koru. Around this, we have built up a small structure we can work with on this particular dystopian challenge and struggle we face in Europe.

The person with this letter is the structuralist.

It is your task to see that all the different topics are being addressed and tried out.

It is your task to see that everyone in your group knows each others names and boundaries, that they feel comfortable with each other.

It is your task to have an eye on time: you have 60 Minutes.

It is the task of everyone in the group to find a form of organisation and communication that works out for everyone.

We suggest you to choose a moderator in addition to the structuralist.

This letter can also be passed on if you do not feel comfortable with the role.

this struggle comes with:

- Koru's letter
- a game of trust to begin your work together
- questions on Koru's struggle
- questions on Utopia
- a situation (in which you can replay the struggle and find a concrete solution)
- this structure letter

You, as a group, can choose the order in which you want to go through things.

After the 45 minutes you have the possibility to create an output. There is no right or wrong, just your process of exchange and something that might come out of it, as a documentation, or a plan, or a new story. You can choose what you want to share.

Some material is provided: it can be a song, a letter, a game, a poster, a strategy, an organization, a language, a garden, an event...

There will be a relaxed get-together with drinks and snacks where we can exchange experiences, give feedback and share strategies of action.

If you want to play through another struggle, this is the point to form a new group.

We Are Here is a new format and we would like to get your feedback, there are some posters on the wall where you can write down opinions and ideas.

### **Questions on Utopia**

imagine you visiting Libertatia. what is the first thing you would do?  
where do you see difficulties for you to blend in?  
would you feel oppressed by the rules of Libertatia?  
what are the striking differences in everyday life from Libertatia to Europe?  
would you prefer to live in Libertatia as opposed to your social surroundings?  
is Libertatia your utopia? if not, what would your utopia look like?  
think of what would make your utopia comfortable - if there were rules, what rules would that be?

### **Knot of Trust**

stand in a circle.  
look at each other and smile, knowing that you're starting a game together.  
close your eyes.  
walk into the middle with your hand stretched out.  
grab until everyone of you is holding hands with two other hands.  
open your eyes.  
the challenge is to untangle the knot without letting go of any hands - until you stand in a circle again.

### **Questions on Europe**

how do you feel about Korus situation in Europe?  
how do your personal situations relate to Korus?  
have you experienced similar pains?  
  
what would you do to make other people aware of Korus story?  
think of one specific action or process that you as a group are interested in.

### **A Situation of Koru**

there are three roles - one person plays Koru, one person plays the policeofficer, the others play themselves in the bus as bystanders.

try to act how you would like to act in such a situation.

Koru is sitting in the bus, they have not bought a ticket for lack of money.

the policeofficer wants to see Korus papers.

Koru hands out their passport from Libertatia.

the policeofficer looks at the passport and says: "OK but I can't see your sex on the passport. this has to be fake."

Koru: "that's because I don't have a sex or gender."

policeofficer: "I can clearly see that you are male."

Koru: "oh, not again. how can you see this?"

policeofficer: "well, you have short hair and a flat chest."

Koru: "how does this make me male?"

policeofficer: "stop joking."

Koru: "I am not joking! you are discriminating against me."

policeofficer: "You have been riding without a ticket. so if you don't show me your papers now I will have to take you to the station with me."

Koru: "what, because I'm not male?!"

policeofficer: "I will not talk to you anymore. at the next station there are four colleagues of mine waiting. you will go to the station with me."

Koru is silently and angrily grabbing his own hair.

play the situation a second time. now, the bystanders try to support or intervene.

would you? and how?

Dear earthlings,

I am Meile and I want to share my experiences and struggles with you as I have done so many times already since I came to Earth. My childhood and part of my adult life past in a planet called Arcadia. There we live in small sustainable communities, where everybody take care of each other.

When me and my loved ones found refuge in Europe it really struck me to see these so called nuclear families and so many unhappy single people waiting for their "other half". I find the concept of another person being meant for you so alienating. Why should we limit love? Why should we wait for someone perfect, someone that will fill all of our needs? In Arcadia we do fall in love. Sometimes with one, sometimes with several people at the time and we are not judged for that. Some periods we spend alone, but we never feel lonely as there are many others that take care of us. We believe that love is unlimited, everyone can fall in love many times and with numerous people during our lifetime, with who we share some of our needs, but also grow together through solving conflicts.

I myself have 3 partners now and we are waiting for our firstborn to come. I don't want my child to grow up being forced to answer all the same questions I get in almost every conversation I have here. I'm always asked if I am married, or if I have a partner and when I try to explain that I love 3 people, I get asked which one is my main partner or if they don't get jealous of sharing me. I don't want my child thinking that something is wrong with our loving family or that it's needed to restrict love only to one chosen person.

If you read this, please help us find a place where our family can find a like minded community and be accepted.

With love,  
Meile

## **Structuralist**

You are part of the "Poly Family" struggle. We built up a small structure around it to work on this particular dystopian challenge and struggle we face in Europe.

The person with this letter is the structuralist.

It is your task to see that all the different topics are being addressed and tried out.

It is your task to see that everyone in your group knows each others names and boundaries, that they feel comfortable with each other.

It is your task to have an eye on time: you have 60 Minutes.

It is the task of everyone in the group to find a form of organisation and communication that works out for everyone.

We suggest you to choose a moderator in addition the the structuralist.

This letter can also be passed on if you do not feel comfortable with the role.

this struggle comes with:

- Meile's letter
- a game of trust to begin your work together
- questions on Meile's struggle
- questions on Utopia
- a situation (in which you can replay the struggle and find a concrete solution)
- this structure letter

You, as a group, can choose the order in which you want to go through things.

After the 45 minutes you have the possibility to create an output. There is no right or wrong, just your process of exchange and something that might come out of it, as a documentation, or a plan, or a new story. You can choose what you want to share.

Some material is provided: it can be a song, a letter, a game, a poster, a strategy, an organization, a language, a garden, an event...

### **questions on utopia**

Imagine you're visiting Arcadia. Where do you see difficulties for you to blend in?  
would you feel oppressed by the rules of Arcadia?  
what are the differences of social and family life from Arcadia to Europe?  
would you prefer to live in Arcadia as opposed to your social surroundings?  
is Arcadia your utopia? if not, what would your utopia look like?  
think of what would make your utopia comfortable - if there were rules, what rules would that be?

### **knot of trust**

stand in a circle.  
look at each other and smile, knowing that you're starting a game together.  
close your eyes.  
walk into the middle with your hand stretched out.  
grab until everyone of you is holding hands with two other hands.  
open your eyes.  
the challenge is to untangle the knot without letting go of any hands - until you stand in a circle again.

### **questions on Meile's struggle:**

how do you feel about Meile's situation in Europe?  
how do your personal situations are different to the ones Meile and her partners are facing?  
have you experienced similar difficulties?  
what would you do to make other people aware of Meile's story?

## **A Situation of Meile**

there are several roles - one person plays the doctor, 3 people play Meile's partners Abo, Killig and Som, the others play themselves as bystanders.

try to act how you would like to act in such a situation.

Meile just give birth in a hospital, but doctors don't allow her partners to visit her.

Som: "Why can't we get in?"

Doctor: "Only legal family members are allowed."

Killig: "What does legal mean?"

Doctor: "Legal family members are parents, siblings and a spouse of the patient."

Abo: "But we are her family members!"

Som: "Can you at least tell us how Meile and the baby is doing?"

Doctor: "I'm sorry, but we can only share information with legal family members."

Killig: "This is ridiculous!"

Abo: "And parents of the baby are also not allowed to get information about their child?"

Doctor: "Which one of you is the father?"

Som: "All of us are."

Doctor: "I don't have time for this. I need to see other patients."

Doctor goes away and Abo, Killig and Som stay in a hospital hallway and look confused.

play the situation a second time. now, the bystanders try to support or intervene.  
would you? and how?

## Shagaram Particles!

I'm Avaza and this is your invitation to Cockaigne! It's the country I come from. Oh yeah, listen up - I heard you were very special people. Well, first of all, I had heard that there were very special people here in Europe, the continent of rave. So I decided to visit and have a nice partyexchange, as rave is very important in Cockaigne. So I came here and brought tons of interesting things with me for everyone, costumes, makeup, booze, music, coloured ribbons, a camera, midnight snacks, some palo santo for a ritual. I was so ready for the rave.

So I came here, kind of exhausted by the journey, and first thing I saw upon arrival was an obviously empty house with walls made of glass and some lights still on. I was very happy that you Europeans have this great opportunities kept open, luxurious buildings! In Cockaigne our houses are smaller, and I thought: what a great idea to have a building for so many people at once! And that it's so empty must mean that there probably a big rave going on somewhere tonight... But the moment I wanted to go through the door, I noticed it was broken, as it did not open. By now I understand: it was not broken, it was locked. It was locked AND empty. Why would you not use a house that is empty? And why would you lock it so that no one can use it? This concept was completely strange to me until now, to have something locked. See, in Cockaigne, all houses belong to everyone. If I need to sleep, I go to the nearest bedding house and see if a bed is free. If not, I go to another house. If there are not enough beds, we just share beds and then build new houses with beds. It's no big deal.

So I had to crash on a bench in the park nearby. Terrible experience.

I got woken up by a person with a terrible black-blue dress and a silly hat, they said that I could not sleep here. But I had been sleeping there. The man didn't think I was very funny and made me stand up. I didn't understand: did he want to dance with me? So I asked him whether he had some music on him. He didn't. I asked him whether he had something to eat on him, as I was hungry. He didn't. I asked him whether we wanted to go get a coffee together. He didn't want to and got angry. So I decided to go.

He shouted after me: Take your stuff with you!

I was puzzled. My stuff? What do you mean?

He pointed towards the suitcase with the ravematerial.

Why would I take it with me, I said, I don't use it now. Someone else will probably come and do something interesting with it.

But it belongs to you! he said.

Finally I understood what he meant and laughed. There is no belonging. There is only needs, wants and use.

In Cockaigne, everything belongs to everyone, except when someone says: "wait a minute I'm using this right now".

And it's a lot of fun. As we can decide everyday, every instance what we wear, what we eat, where we sleep, when we dance.

If I want to have something done, I start doing it and ask for help and use all the materials I need.

If I'm cooking, I cook big amounts of stuff so there are many portions for everyone who needs to eat. In Europe I see all this single portions in these storages you have, awesome storages, nice light, super clean, huge fridges, but why am I not allowed to take anything out of the storage? Ah, whatever, these small food portions are weird. What is the use of a single cookie? Are you going to eat it alone?

If I want to go somewhere I either take one of the cars that are standing around or just start walking in the general direction until a car comes up and takes me along.

So that's what I did, I took a car and went back home. So that's why I'm inviting you over to Cockaigne! I'm inviting all of you, come over and leave these weird rules that are really not a lot of fun. We will have great parties and I promise you, you can use everything you need, and you can do anything you want.

so get ready for the journey. I will feel you when the rave-energy is big enough and your transition will begin.

1love  
Avaza

## **Structuralist**

You are part of the struggle AllesAllen (everything to everyone). Around this, we have built up a small structure we can work with on this particular dystopian challenge and struggle we face in Europe.

The person with this letter is the structuralist.

It is your task to see that all the different topics are being addressed and tried out.

It is your task to see that everyone in your group knows each others names and boundaries, that they feel comfortable with each other.

It is your task to have an eye on time: you have 60 Minutes.

It is the task of everyone in the group to find a form of organisation and communication that works out for everyone.

We suggest you to choose a moderator in addition the the structuralist.

This letter can also be passed on if you do not feel comfortable with the role.

this struggle comes with:

- Avazas letter
- a game of trust to begin your work together
- questions on your general situation
- questions on Utopia
- the ravemachine training instance
- this structure letter

You, as a group, can choose the order in which you want to go through things.

After the 45 minutes you have the possibility to create an output. There is no right or wrong, just your process of exchange and something that might come out of it, as a documentation, or a plan, or a new story. You can choose what you want to share.

Some material is provided: it can be a song, a letter, a game, a poster, a strategy, an organization, a language, a garden, an event...

There will be a relaxed get-together with drinks and snacks where we can exchange experiences, give feedback and share strategies of action.

If you want to play through another struggle, this is the point to form a new group.

We Are Here is a new format and we would like to get your feedback, there are some posters on the wall where you can write down opinions and ideas.

## **A Situation to share**

Take the things out of your pockets and bags, compare them with each other.

which things are linked to your feeling of individuality?

Which things do you share? which don't you share and why?

who do you share flat and houses with?

could you imagine to share a room full of beds with strangers?

what is your definition of home?

Tell each other your stories.

### **questions on utopia**

imagine you visiting Cockaigne. what is the first thing you would do?

where do you see difficulties for you to blend in?

would you feel oppressed by the rules of Cockaigne?

what are the striking differences in everyday life from Cockaigne to Europe?

would you prefer to live in Cockaigne as opposed to your social surroundings?

is Cockaigne your utopia? if not, what would your utopia look like?

think of what would make your utopia comfortable - if there were rules, what rules would that be?

### **knot of trust**

stand in a circle.

look at each other and smile, knowing that you're starting a game together.

close your eyes.

walk into the middle with your hand stretched out.

grab until everyone of you is holding hands with two other hands.

open your eyes.

the challenge is to untangle the knot without letting go of any hands - until you stand in a circle again.

### **Ravemachine**

this is a training instance for you to get ready for the journey to Cockaigne:

you will prepare a rave, sharing positive energy out to everyone.

you can practice how to invite others to your group and feel how happy you are because you just share everything. even the burdens, the decisions, the love and of course the music.

look for a place where you as a group can prepare unseen by the others.

in the meeting zone you find material for make up:

glitter, neon tape, and colours for skin and face.

you also find other useful tools for a rave - a boombox and some coloured yarn.

the latter is for decoration or maybe creating a path to your rave...?

choose your music as a group, decorate yourselves.

maybe you have some slogans you want to shout or whisper while raving - to invite bystanders or as a group?

decide on whether you want to have a mobile rave where you move through the other groups and collect them for a rave through the building

or whether you want to prepare a space where you invite other people to.

collect your energy as a group. share the positive feeling of preparing something together.

think about how you want to make an entry: with a bang or with a secret?

ask the structuralist about the time. you should wait a bit longer than the 45 minutes so that you don't disturb the other groups too much.

breathe in, breathe out.

rave on.

I am Amo, visiting Earth for my this years travels, but I really don't understand this place. It's so strange. What's up with all these posters, these empty faces on the wall and those so called "slogans" like "do something now"? Who is saying this to whom? Nobody seem to react to them when they pass by, people just continue walking their gray paths and the faces that are on those posters doesn't seem to mean what the posters say. To me your communication is so noisy, but still nobody is taking care of it - its like the people are blind and deaf when they are walking through the streets. What is it about all those colorful magazines that transport messages about hate and fear and have pictures of mostly non-clothed women inside. Why do people read that stuff, and more important what is the meaning behind them?

In Anarres, the place where I come from we also have written communication, zines and posters. But it's mostly about our own perspective. We like to share messages with others, empower each other to act, ask for support, invite people to gather. I love this way of communication as it only takes a pen and a paper to make people aware of your ideas, perspectives, needs or offers. For me its really strange that you communicate in this aggressive way it always seems like somebody is trying to convince people about things? Who are those people talking to everybody in tihs noisy way everywhere? Isn't it about informing each other about stuff, aren't you able to decide on your own on this planet? Since I arrived to Europe I try to decrypt this thing you call media to find meaning behind what people seem to consume so much in the public transport and what is flooding all over the city every day. Maybe you – friends – can help me understand what it's all about?

## **Structuralist**

You are part of the struggle "Communication Breakdown". Around this, we have built up a small structure we can work with on this particular dystopian challenge and struggle we face in Europe.

The person with this letter is the structuralist.

It is your task to see that all the different topics are being addressed and tried out.

It is your task to see that everyone in your group knows each others names and boundaries, that they feel comfortable with each other.

It is your task to have an eye on time: you have 60 Minutes.

It is the task of everyone in the group to find a form of organisation and communication that works out for everyone.

We suggest you to choose a moderator in addition the the structuralist.

This letter can also be passed on if you do not feel comfortable with the role.

this struggle comes with:

- Amo's letter
- a game of trust to begin your work together
- questions on Amo's struggle
- questions on Utopia
- pieces of the newspapers
- this structure letter

You, as a group, can choose the order in which you want to go through things.

After the 45 minutes you have the possibility to create an output. There is no right or wrong, just your process of exchange and something that might come out of it, as a documentation, or a plan, or a new story. You can choose what you want to share.

Some material is provided: it can be a song, a letter, a game, a poster, a strategy, an organization, a language, a garden, an event...

## **Questions on Utopia**

imagine you visiting Anarres. what is the first thing you would do?

where do you see difficulties for you to blend in?

would you feel oppressed by the rules of Anarres?

what are the striking differences in everyday life from Anarres to Europe?

would you prefer to live in Anarres as opposed to your social surroundings?

is Anarres your utopia? if not, what would your utopia look like?

think of what would make your utopia comfortable - if there were rules, what rules would that be?

## **Newspapers!**

There are some newspapers to look through in your group, but you have to find them first. Roam the areas of the game together with your group with your heads high and find a white package with black ribbons.

## **Questions on Europe**

Read through newspapers ask yourself and the others in your group questions related to the media and articles and ads inside. Write a letter to Amo to help them decrypt the meaning.

Who is the owner of the medium?

Where does the medium get money from?

Who is advertising in the medium and how do you think this influences the medium?

What are the sources of the articles?

Who do you think that (negative) feedback from people and especially people with power or institutions with power does influence the content and performance of the newspaper?

What is the dominating ideology or the dominant paradigm in whose frame the medium exists?

How do you think does this influence the content and the information that is chosen?

## **knot of trust**

stand in a circle.

look at each other and smile, knowing that you're starting a game together.

close your eyes.

walk into the middle with your hand stretched out.

grab until everyone of you is holding hands with two other hands.

open your eyes.

the challenge is to untangle the knot without letting go of any hands - until you stand in a circle again.

Hello,

I am Piut - shaman level 9.

With this letter I'm reaching out for a being that is based on planet Earth (or that is familiar with its culture). I hope to find this in whosoever may be reading this, dear creature.

I come from Atlantis, a world you may know of as "The Planet of Games". We mostly have the same conditions as those on planet Earth, as we live in a system of consequences and dependencies that is quite complex, but transparent. The creatures that live on our planet are mostly known as "problem solving junkies" - we love challenges :D

A difference I found out about the beings of Earth and ourselves is that we only have one challenge per timeframe while they seem to play various different games they call "work", "nightlife", "holiday", "free time" or something else and therefore seem to have several challenges at the same time. Given that we choose only one after the other, my current challenge is to understand what the thing is with the game(s) on planet Earth.

When I first heard about the planet and human culture, it sounded to me like one of the best challenges I could imagine. Mankind somehow managed to create this endless, constantly developing system of options and tools to influence their gaming surrounding and they were one of the species that had this huge base of knowledge they had acquired over the past millenia.

So, when I reached shaman level 9, which was my self-chosen challenge before this, I decided to visit planet Earth. When I arrived I recognized that our stories were old and that since the last time we had been there, the brains on planet Earth had developed even further and had created the possibility of an epic win. I also learned about their super weapon - the Internet.

I was so looking forward to experiencing how humans use all these great tools and their huge amount of knowledge that I thought that this must be the planet which was actually close to winning The Game. Winning The Game for most of us mean coming up with a system that allows everything comprising The Game to be in balance with all else. Once one has won the game, one can choose a lot of challenges just for fun and will be able to have endless time to experience the pleasure of tricky problem solving for oneself and together with others in self-chosen challenges.

However, after a few days on planet Earth I was kind of shocked. All the knowledge that they had was not being used and they somehow had a big gap between their knowledge and the way they acted. This super weapon called the Internet, which would have allowed their whole species to exist in the luxury state of fine-tuned self-organion with each other, was being used to spread false information and they were constantly reprogramming their artificial intelligences in a way so as to hurt themselves. Although they knew nearly everything about their planet, they came up with really weird theories about someone who

was apparently fighting against them in a huge conspiracy.

I could not get it. Didn't they know that THEY are the ones that created the troubles they were in?

So from my perspective, I could not explain it to myself, it somehow looked as if Mankind was actively trying to lose the game instead of playing it and enjoying the pleasure of problemsolving and coming up with new strategies in The Game. They had made up these fake games they would call "work", for example, that suck all their energy and power and they were only pretending to solve problems all the time but actually creating more than they were getting rid of. They are just distracting themselves.

Those fake games took up all their time, there was also this other one they would call "time off" where they would just do nothing? Doing nothing, for me, is one of the most hurtful states to be in, as it is like stepping out of The Game and is no fun at all.

Whatever. There are so many things that seem so illogical in their behaviour. I just don't get why they don't want to evolve further. Why is mankind thinking this backwardly?

Dear creature reading this:

Please help me with my challenge. Help me understand why humans are acting like this. The only idea that comes to mind as an explanation could be anxiety. But I really don't get what scares them so much. Is there any huge competitor in their game I have been missing until now? Why are they acting the way they do?

Game on,

Piut

## **Structuralist**

You are part of the struggle surrounding Atlantis. Around this, we have built up a small structure we can work with on this particular dystopian challenge and struggle we face in Europe.

The person with this letter is the structuralist.

It is your task to see that all the different topics are being addressed and tried out.

It is your task to see that everyone in your group knows each others names and boundaries, that they feel comfortable with each other.

It is your task to have an eye on time: you have 60 Minutes.

It is the task of everyone in the group to find a form of organisation and communication that works out for everyone.

We suggest you to choose a moderator in addition the the structuralist.

This letter can also be passed on if you do not feel comfortable with the role.

this struggle comes with:

- Piut's letter
- a game of trust to begin your work together
- questions on Europe / Piut's struggle
- questions on Utopia
- this structure letter
- a task

You, as a group, can choose the order in which you want to go through things.

After the 45 minutes you have the possibility to create an output. There is no right or wrong, just your process of exchange and something that might come out of it, as a documentation, or a plan, or a new story. You can choose what you want to share.

Some material is provided: it can be a song, a letter, a game, a poster, a strategy, an organization, a language, a garden, an event...

## **Questions on Europe**

Try to find out which knowledge is not implemented in the perspective of Piut. Are there things we know that could help us make our planet a better place?

Do you feel like knowing that mankind is creating their own struggles or do you believe there is somebody who is making it worse and worse for everybody on purpose?

What do you think humans are scared of?

Is there a huge competitor we are fighting right now?

### **Questions on Utopia**

imagine you visiting Atlantis. what is the first thing you would do?

where do you see difficulties for you to blend in?

would you feel oppressed by the rules of Atlantis?

what are the striking differences in everyday life from Atlantis to Europe?

would you prefer to live in Atlantis as opposed to your social surroundings?

is Atlantis your utopia? if not, what would your utopia look like?

think of what would make your utopia comfortable - if there were rules, what rules would that be?

### **knot of trust**

stand in a circle.

look at each other and smile, knowing that you're starting a game together.

close your eyes.

walk into the middle with your hand stretched out.

grab until everyone of you is holding hands with two other hands.

open your eyes.

the challenge is to untangle the knot without letting go of any hands - until you stand in a circle again.

### **Piut's Task**

Write an answering letter to Piut to help him understand what Mankind's problem is.