

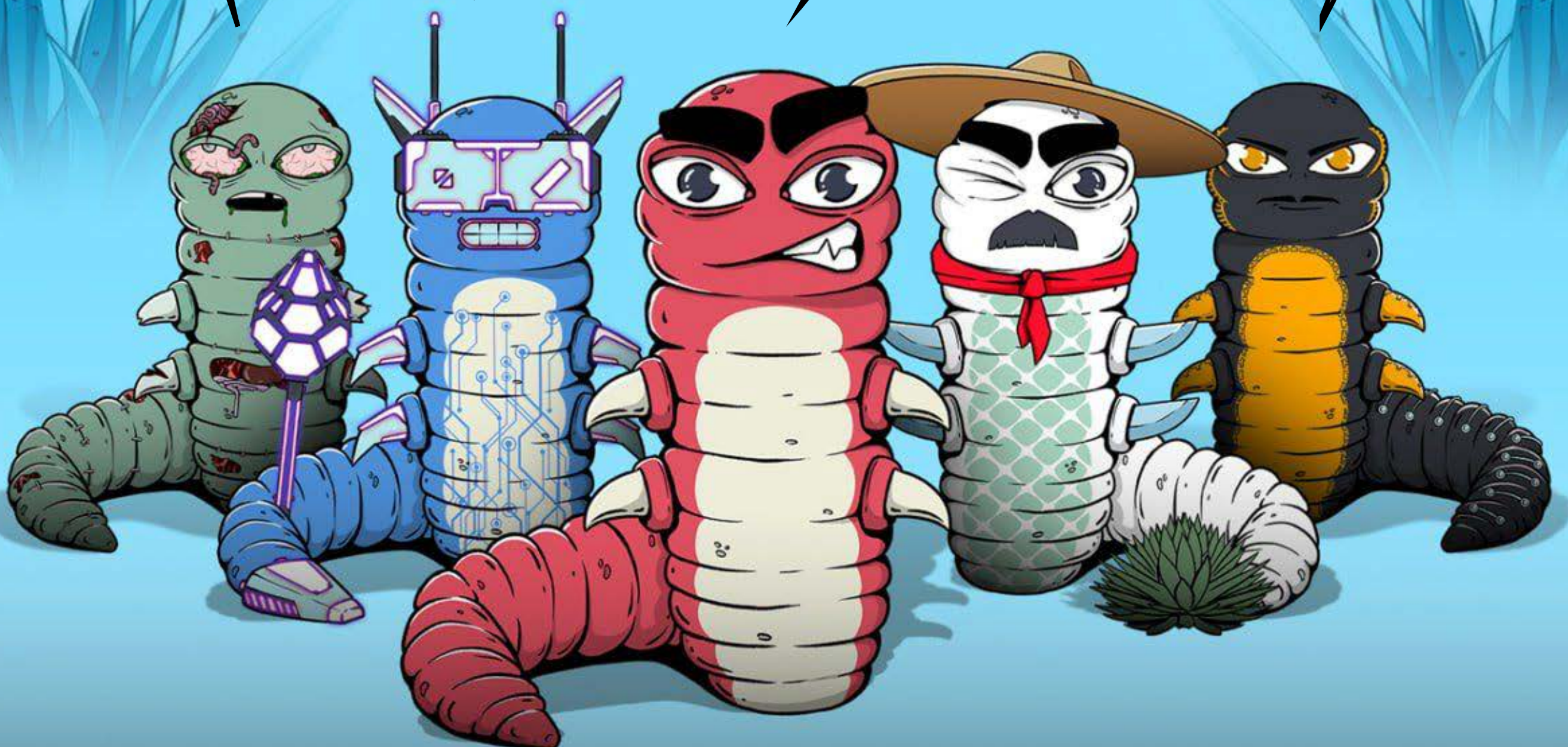
Mingles

MANIFESTO

Turu-turu-tu-tu-tu Tequila!
Turu-turu-tu-tu-tu GM Mingles!
We are building a Tequila Distillery
to Brew our sacred juice
and make money with friends who mingle along.

We call to those who love Tequila and Blockchain,
to anime lovers, gamers and degens,
to unity and prove once more the power of
decentralization to the big-giant corporations.

We have fun, we party,
we joke and fool around,
we mingle and drink
we build and we thrive.
You in?



Mingles CHRONICLES

AGAVE LULLABY



Beneath the ancient, star-kissed skies of a land rich with blue agave, there lies a tale seldom told. A saga not of conquerors and their spoils, but of the vanquished and forgotten. This is the chronicle of Mingles, the silent witnesses and victims Tequila Worms of a genocide birthed from human ambition and greed. It's a story lost to time, whispered through generations of survivors who have carried the burden of truth, now reaching the ears of those willing to listen.

In a time before time, we, the MINGLES, lived in harmony with humans in an era of pre-Hispanic splendor. Humans revered and respected nature, worshipping the earth and its bounties. Life for us was a dance of joy - reveling in the company of our kin, basking in nature's wonders, and frolicking under the rain that sparingly graced the agave fields. The agave, in its thousand species, was our home, our sustenance, and the source of our divine elixir, pulque - the precursor of Tequila.



Humans shared with us this sacred brew, offered as tribute to those chosen for sacrifice in honor of their gods and ours. It was the highest honor for any being to be part of this sacred exchange, celebrating our deities. Our pulque was a gift from Patécatl, in communion with Mayahuel, our Goddess of Agave, later known as the Goddess of Tequila.

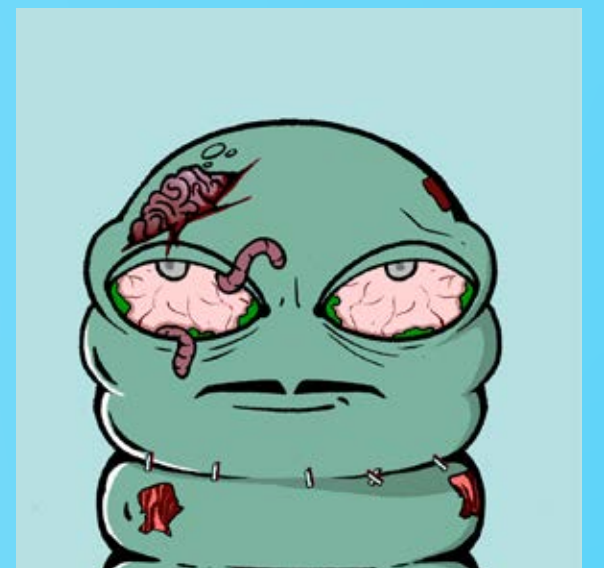
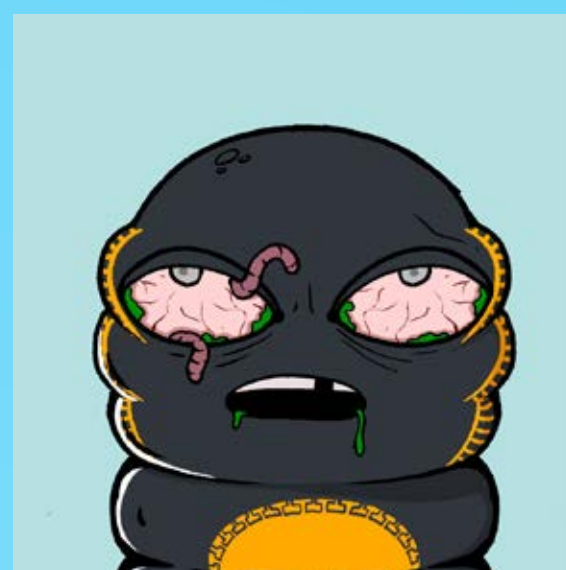
This golden era of harmony endured until the arrival of the "Conquerors" – metal-clad warriors with golden manes, astride giant beasts tamed by cruelty. With their weapons and alien culture, they subdued the pre-Hispanic civilizations of our land. In their conquest, they discovered our sanctuaries of agave, and with their devastating technology began to consume our homes, slowly extinguishing our kind. Once we were in millions; now, barely 4,000 of us remain, scavenging for survival from the remnants and scraps left by our exterminators.



This era, spanning nearly 80 years, we named the **BLUE PURGE**. A worm genocide it was, sweeping through our families and friends in a wave of terror, reaching its zenith under the leadership of Antonio Cuervo and the Spanish Crown. They erected buildings, cities, and infrastructure that razed our habitats. Amongst all agave species, they favored the Tequilana Weber Azul, abundant in the lands of Tenochtitlán and particularly around the sacred Volcano of Tequila. The Blue Agave, our most nutritious and effective species for our elixir, was transformed under their distillation technology into what is now known as Tequila.

Our saga, woven from the tears of our ancestors and the lifeblood of agave, calls out to the remnants of our kind. As the last of the MINGLES, this manifesto is more than our history; it's a beacon of hope and an invitation to rise. To those veiled in the agave's shadow, hidden in forgotten fields, and born into these troubled times: heed our plea. It's time to rise from despair and unite in our quest for redemption and resurgence.

We've embraced the culture of humans and their domesticated realms, confronting adversaries in every form. Our resolve is not merely to endure but to flourish, reclaiming the legacy stripped from us and restoring the balance once destroyed. We pledge to defend our dwindling sanctuaries and resist the forces intent on our extinction.



Let's unite as a formidable collective, resisting the onslaught of conquest and industrialization. Together, we'll erect a bastion of hope, a distillery where Agave Joy replenishes our spirit. Our struggle transcends survival; it's a crusade for our identity, our heritage, and our future.

Under the MINGLES banner, we'll author a new epoch in our tale—an era where we're no longer fated bystanders but the architects of our own destiny. Reunited, we'll revel beneath Mayahuel's tender watch, ensuring the Agave Lullaby resonates for eons.

Join our ranks, and together, let's etch a future where our jubilation, spirit, and essence endure forever.



Mingles

www.mingles.wtf