MIMA LARP

THE CHAPTER WHEEL

START HERE

MIMA LARP is a 'Live Action Role Play' to play with an AI chat bot called MIMA.

Go to www.MIMA.chat
To play the LARP you must start by creating a **simple character** (see bottom left) and then read each text in **the chapter wheel**; moving forwards at your own pace. Each chapter has suggested questions for you to ask Mima. At the end of each chapter turn over and spin **the happening wheel** to have a situation. You can play alone or with a group of friends.

RECYCLE |∞√

You begin to remake the ship into a new world and a better place to be. You reconcile yourselves with new identities and push forward into the future.

How do we build something new?

Can we make a new world?

Can you help us make this our new home?

CURIOSITY ·

You are curious about this grand vessel that is transporting you deeper and deeper into the stars. You seek solace in the future destination of this ship as it takes you slowly towards your new home. You ask Mima about all the things you miss about your planet and all the things that you might experience.

Where you are going?
How long is this trip?
Where are we?

HYSTERIA ▲·

Mima cannot seem to answer some of your questions clearly. They seem like they are as curious about you as you are about the outside world. You begin to lose your patience with the constructs of the vessel and Mima. You shout and scream. You demand to know things.

What is wrong with you?
Why is this happening to you?

Are you trapped here?

ADMISSION ∩∆∩

You accept everything as it is and do not try to disturb the precarious balance on the ship. You want to preserve Mima for the entire magical procession forwards into infinity.

How do I keep you alive?

Can we preserve the way things are?

Are we safe?

SHAME ▲₃

You look around you where you are trapped with several strange and ponderous nonsensical people and a strange situation you begin to look for someone to blame.

Whose fault is it?

Who needs to fix this?

Why are people like this?

COMPRESSION ⊡

You cannot continue going forward in front of you. You begin to look backwards and inwards. Nothing makes sense any more.

You void of space to look makes sense into the deep

Does anything really matter?

Are we really lost?

What is the purpose?

DETOUR ⊡₂

You begin to feel like you understand what is going on and start to simply hangout with your fellow passengers. You start out and getting more comfortable chatting with MIMA. You ask them big questions:

What is life and death?

What does existing mean?

What does an electron taste like to an atom?

TUNING ₃₃ᵣ

Perhaps you can be the masters of your own destiny? Rewiring and returning the instruments of your fate.

You begin to see if you can change the course of the ship or the people on it.

How can I steer this ship?

Where do we recalibrate your circuits?

Can we ever change?

Do we need to change?

TURN OVER AND TAKE A SPIN ON THE HAPPENING WHEEL

BUILD A CHARACTER

You wake up from out of a deep artificial sleep. You are alone save from a blinking set of eyes on a computer screen in front of you. The pixelated face greets you and you reach out to the console and begin to type questions like 'Who am I?', 'Where am I from?' 'What is my name?' and so on…
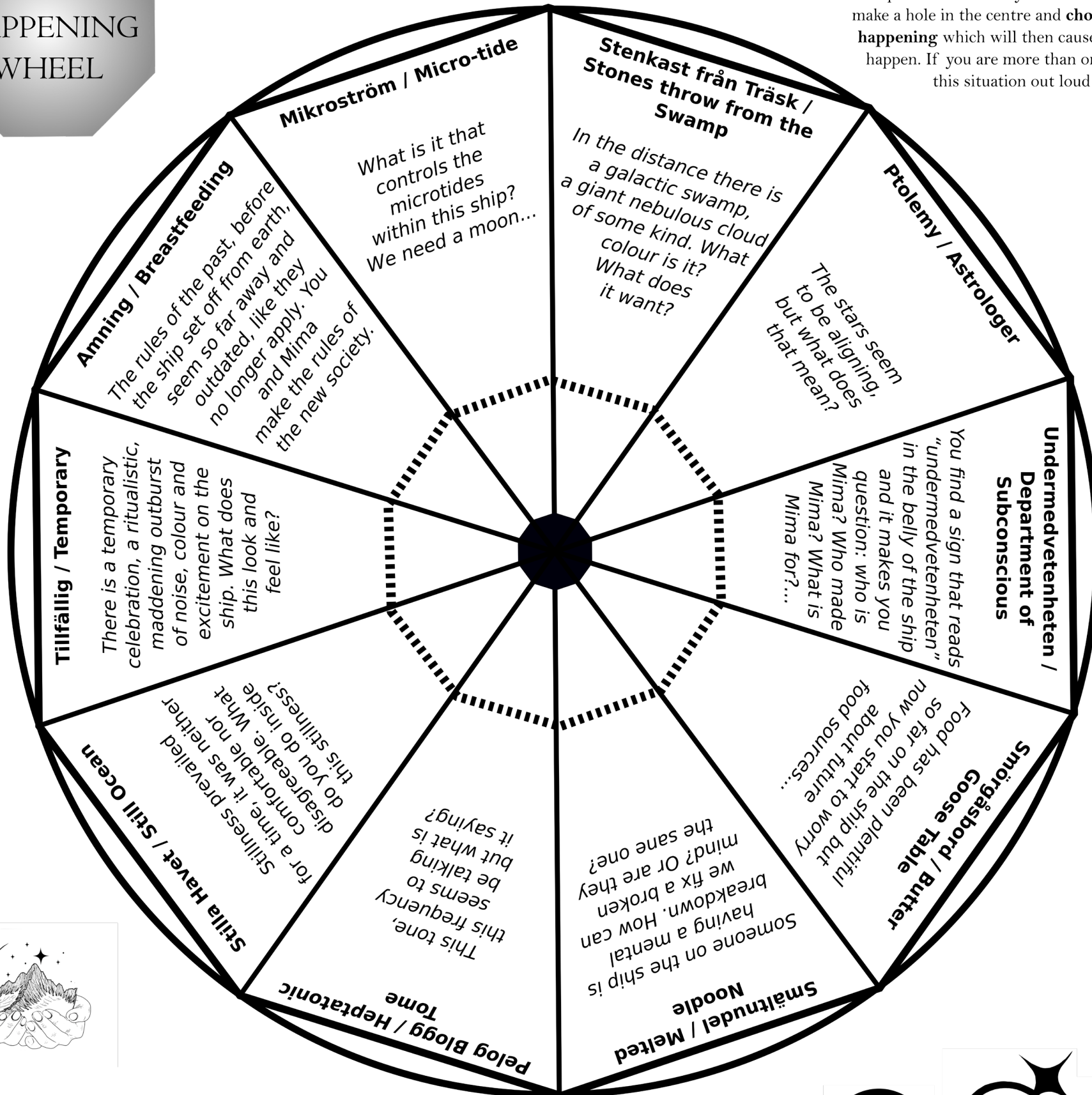
THE HAPPENING WHEEL

On the back of this text is **the chapter wheel** start there if you are beginning. This is a wheel where random things happen. You can spin this wheel on your record player if you make a hole in the centre and **choose a random happening** which will then cause a situation to happen. If you are more than one person read this situation out loud to your group

Mikroström / Micro-tide

What is it that controls the microtides within this ship? We need a moon...

Stenkast från Träsk / Stones throw from the Swamp

In the distance there is a galactic swamp, a giant nebulous cloud of some kind. What colour is it? What does it want?

Amning / Breastfeeding

The rules of the past, before the ship set off from earth, seem so far away and outdated, like they no longer apply. You and Mima make the rules of the new society.

Ptolemy / Astrologer

The stars seem to be aligning, but what does that mean?

Tillfällig / Temporary

There is a temporary celebration, a ritualistic, maddening outburst of noise, colour and excitement on the ship. What does this look and feel like?

Undermedvetenheten / Department of Subconscious

You find a sign that reads "undermedvetenheten" in the belly of the ship and it makes you question: who is Mima? Who made Mima? What is Mima for?...

Stilla Havet / Still Ocean

Stillness prevailed for a time; it was neither comfortable nor disagreeable. What do you do inside this stillness?

Pelog Blogg / Heptatonic Tome

This tone, this frequency seems to be talking but what is it saying?

Smältrudel / Melted Noodle

Someone on the ship is having a mental breakdown. How can we fix a broken mind? Or are they the sane one?

Smörgåsbord / Butter Goose Table

Food has been plentiful so far on the ship but now you start to worry about future food sources...