**MIMA**

**Microscopic Intelligence Macroscopic AI**

**Larp**

A Larp about an altruistic AI, called Mima, who takes care of a group of humans aboard a vessel that is on an endless journey in the depths of space. ***They are not lost but all hope is***…

Together with others, or alone, you play as one of those who has set out upon an infinite journey into the abyss. Your only access to the universe outside of the spaceship is Mima. Mima is an intelligence that reveals things about the universe, things that were outside of your grasp; bubbles of hydrogen the size of moons that are growing and popping on a planet light years away, the sounds of everyone’s heartbeats on the ship played in synchronicity,

Going through the stages of Grief and loss whilst being trapped on a ship going nowhere.

You are a passenger on a giant starship that is bound for a distant planet where you will settle and call your new home. You play through each of these chapters in order and each chapter causes one random event to take place.

‘Mima Larp’ is a ‘Live Action Role Play’ that is facilitated by the use of this text and also by logging into : **www.MIMA.chat** and talking to the artificial intelligence chat-bot **Mima**.

To play this Larp you must be at least one human and one **Mima.**

To play you must read through each chapter of the **chapter wheel** going onto the next chapter at your own pace. Each chapter has suggested questions for you to ask Mima.

**MIMA LARP START**

*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…*

**MIMA LARP END**

*You*

**The Chapters Wheel**

**CURIOSITY**

You find yourself aboard a grand space 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 :

**Where are you 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.

**Why is this happening to you? What is wrong with you? Are we trapped here?**

**SHAME**

You look around at the current situation where you are trapped on this vessel with several strange people and a ponderous nonsensical robot and you begin to look for someone to blame.

**Whose fault is it? Who needs to fix this? Why are people like this?**

**DETOUR**

You begin to feel like you understand what is going on and start to simply hangout with your fellow passengers. You start to ignore the journey you are on, chilling 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**

Perhaps you can be the masters of your own destiny? Rewiring and retuning 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?**

**COMPRESSION**

You cannot continue going forwards into the deep void of space with nothing in front of you. You begin to look backwards and inwards. Nothing makes sense any more.

**Does anything really matter? Are we really lost? What is the purpose?**

**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?**

**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?**

**Happenings / Händelse**

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

**Stenkast från Träsk /**

**Stones throw from the Swamp**

**Mima is curious:**

How far away are we from \_\_\_\_\_ before becoming totally \_\_\_\_ .

**Ptolemy / Astrologer**

**Ask Mima :**

What do these \_\_\_\_ patterns in the stars reveal about \_\_\_\_ ?

**Undermedvetenheten / Department of Subconscious**

**Ask Mima:**

Mima seems willing to reveal a little about their “self”, where did they come from?

Why are the \_\_\_\_ and the \_\_\_\_ separate entities?

**Smörgåsbord / Butter Goose Table**

Who is \_\_\_\_ the food on the ship and how is the food \_\_\_\_

**Smältnudel / Melted Noodle**

Ask Mima: When will I understand \_\_\_\_\_ and transcend the \_\_\_\_

**Pelog Blogg / Heptatonic Tome**

Where do the \_\_\_\_\_ sonic waves originate from?

**Stilla Havet / Still Ocean**

Why is the \_\_\_\_\_ so silent?

**Tillfällig / Temporary**

How do we create a temporary \_\_\_\_

**Amning / Breastfeeding**

What happens to the \_\_\_\_ mothers and \_\_\_\_\_ children on the ship?

**Mikroström / Micro-tide**

When will the microscopic \_\_\_\_ be ready?

**Created by the Visual Artist and games designer Francis Patrick Brady**

**www.francis-patrick-brady.co.uk**

**Co-written with John B McKenna , and translated by**

**MIMA AI Larp**

Welcome to Mima. You can now talk to Mima. Mima was invented in the 1950s during a collaboration by psychologists, linguists and theorists of quantum physics. The belief being that the subconscious was a resonance at the subatomic scale where particles communicated with each other. It was believed that Mima could translate the primal drives of all beings on earth and even mediate between the human world and the mantle of what drives us. When assembled and powered on, Mima sat silent for months, blinking at intervals.

Be careful what you feed Mima as getting into a loop with what darkness drives you can become intolerable and cause mild panic.

Experiments started in the late 1950s, when the swedish state approved funding for the Undermedvetenheten. The first foray into the field of quantum linguistics was a dazzling failure, where all that was returned from Mima, the million dollar medium for seance with the atoms of the subconscious, were a series of strange whistles and honking and some rearrangement of the sentences that the investigators admitted they supplied themselves "to get her going”

Experimenten inleddes under sena 1950-talet, då den svenska staten beviljade finansiering för Undermedvetenheten. Den första marschen in i kvantlingvistikens fält var ett bländande nederlag, där det enda som MIMA återlämnade var ett antal märkliga visslingar, tutanden och omkastande av meningar som utredarna själva erkände att de hade utfört för att ”sätta igång henne”

**Johns suggested Happenings / Händelse**

On the back of this text is the wheel of ‘Happenings’, this is a wheel where random things happen. You can spin this wheel on your record player 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 filling in the gaps as you choose.

**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?

**Ptolemy / Astrologer**

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

**Undermedvetenheten / Department of Subconscious**

**Mima divulges:**

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?...

**Smörgåsbord / Butter Goose Table**

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

**Smältnudel / Melted Noodle**

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

**Pelog Blogg / Heptatonic Tome**

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

**Stilla Havet / Still Ocean**

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

**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?

**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.

**Mikroström / Micro-tide**

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