

Mythical Anthology

*bauen
wohnen
denken*

VOLUME 2

Intro
Questionnaire
Statistics
Factions
World Map
Aventurine
Krystallos
Carnelian
With Great Thanks
Imprint

(III)
(IV)
(VI)
(VIII)
(X)
(XII)
(LVI)
(LXXXII)
(CXXVI)
(CXXVII)

Greetings, Dear Reader

INTRO

This Volume seeks to impart knowledge unto you about *bauen wohnen denken*, a durational roleplay series co-founded by Jan Berger, Katharina Hantke, Nikolaus Köckel & Nora Schön. By means of collaborative worldbuilding and contextualisation, the project aims to explore gaming culture as a space for artistic production, cultural prototyping and community building. The setting of *bauen wohnen denken* was introduced to participating members as follows:

Oblivious of your past identity, you find yourself on a pristine island. Three factions inhabit the land, one of which you will be made to join based on your inner beliefs. Together, you will build a world, developing your society's own cultural tenets and aesthetics.

During six months of avatarian Live Action Role-Play, participants regularly engaged in contextualising discussions on the *Mythical Institution's* Discord server. Faction members were then commissioned to produce visual and text-based contributions which would illustrate their respective faction's emerging subjectivity.

INTRO This document's introductory chapter will guide you through the methodological infrastructure of *bauen wohnen denken*, whereas the later chapters will disseminate unto you an ethnological self-representation of the project's three unique speculative contingencies along with their varying aesthetics. As text-based content within these chapters mostly emerged from live circumstances, any mistakes of spelling or grammar are assumed to be original and — consequently — remain unaltered.

In contrast to Volume 1, this document shall not provide a comprehensive timeline of events — instead, it will serve as a collection of lore. We therefore bid you to progress and extract information at your own tempo and in the order of your choosing once you have understood the project's metabolism as conveyed in the introductory chapter.

With great thanks,
the faculty of the *Mythical Institution*
by proxy: the hosts of this project

Each candidate's innate ideological alignment was classified via a questionnaire. Participants were then notified of their factional belonging. We now ask of you, the reader, to partake in this obligatory component, too. You shall assess the following prompts and take note of your given answer's corresponding letter.

What's your preferred way of expressing yourself?

- a) Meme
- b) Essay
- c) Group Session

Which of these movies do you like best?

- a) Matrix
- b) Clockwork Orange
- c) Finding Nemo

What is most important for a good community?

- a) Technology and progress
- b) Wisdom and experience
- c) Solidarity and communication

If you want to know something, how do you find out?

- a) Twitter
- b) Wikipedia
- c) Discord

What is the most important thing in your life?

- a) Hope
- b) Faith
- c) Love

How do you deal with conflicts?

- a) I will continue alone
- b) I argue with well-informed sources
- c) I go with the flow — follow the group

How would you best describe yourself?

- a) brave, curious, strong-willed
- b) clever, eloquent, prudent
- c) nice, sociable, lovable

Pick a musician

- a) Lana del Rey
- b) Madonna
- c) Kelly Family

Where would you feel at home the most?

- a) River
- b) Mountains
- c) Forest

IV

QUESTIONNAIRE

What do you see? (1)

- a) Windmill
- b) Star
- c) Dance



What do you see? (2)

- a) Brain
- b) Goblet
- c) Conversation



What do you see? (3)

- a) Jet
- b) Dove
- c) Touch

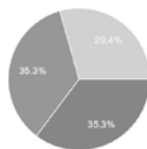


QUESTIONNAIRE

V

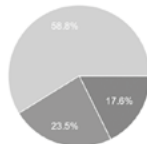
What's your preferred way of expressing yourself?

☐ Meme
☐ Essay
☐ Group Session



Which of these movies do you like best?

☐ Matrix
☐ Clockwork Orange
☐ Finding Nemo



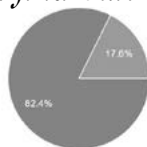
What is most important for a good community?

☐ Technology and progress
☐ Wisdom and experience
☐ Solidarity and communication



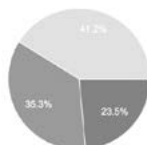
If you want to know something, how do you find out?

☐ Twitter
☐ Wikipedia
☐ Discord



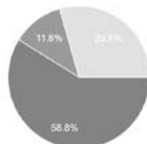
What is the most important thing in your life?

☐ Hope
☐ Faith
☐ Love



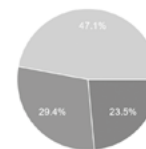
How do you deal with conflicts?

☐ I will continue alone
☐ I argue with well-informed sources
☐ I go with the flow — follow the group



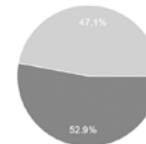
How would you best describe yourself?

☐ brave, curious, strong-willed
☐ clever, eloquent, prudent
☐ nice, sociable, lovable



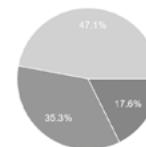
Pick a musician

☐ Lana del Rey
☐ Madonna
☐ Kelly Family



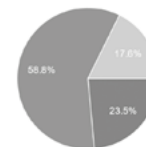
Where would you feel at home the most?

☐ River
☐ Mountains
☐ Forest



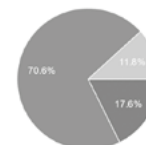
What do you see? (1)

☐ Windmill
☐ Star
☐ Dance



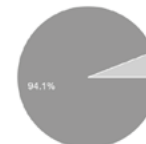
What do you see? (2)

☐ Brain
☐ Goblet
☐ Conversation



What do you see? (3)

☐ Jet
☐ Dove
☐ Touch



STATISTICS

STATISTICS



AVEN- TURINE

(mostly a)

Curiosity and Courage are your central personality traits. You will find out what you're most talented at and get to the bottom of it, no matter what obstacles lie in front of you and despite what others may think. You don't talk much, you prefer to act. But when you speak, your words are clear and direct. You believe opinion and knowledge should circulate openly and never be restricted. What occurred yesterday must be overcome because the future is now. You're a born entrepreneur: you don't shy away from things which have not yet been tried, or those which have been tried and which have failed horribly. Your body and your mind are tools that can or even need to be improved. Technology and progress are your sword and your faith as you set off on your crusade for greatness and a better future.



KRYS- TALLOS

(mostly b)

You have a strong connection to the old rituals of earth and sky and men and gods. You value experience and the wisdom of ages more than short-lived fads and fashions. You respect hierarchy if it is meritocratic. The most experienced or most educated people are destined to lead. Your thought is rooted in arduous study and precise language. History is the foundation of the present and a guiding light for the future. You know your roots — of mind as much as of blood. You value the prophets and wise men as much as your ancestors — in fact, they are the same. You live in the mountains, where you can see the four corners of the earth and be close to the starry sky that shows the intricate mechanics of the revolving spheres.

FACTIONS



CAR- NELIAN

(mostly c)

Your priority is the well-being of your community. Humans have never been alone: they have evolved as a social species, and you have understood this fact and drew your conclusions. You are grounded in your connection to your brothers and sisters and together you build castles upon this foundation. Your group bases its decisions on consensus. Where one of you goes, all go. Your collective consciousness is expressed in song, dance, art and knowledge. You learn by doing and you lead by following. You find liberty and purpose in belonging to something big. Your communication skills are so refined that outsiders may believe you to be telepathic. Power and influence is liquid and the collective stays ever-changing — ever-evolving — just as you are.

FACTIONS

PARTICIPANTS

Aventurine:
MilaSlominsky
MilaSlominsky99

Krystallos:
JaakkOMyyri
JanBerger
ThomyB

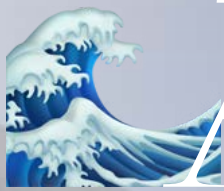
Carnelian:
Geneva
Hosway
Käsrin
Mona



MAP — BEFORE

MAP — AFTER





AVEN- TURINE

Deeply concerned with slick yet functional designs, the Aventurine seek to accelerate the island's technological development. Facilitating numerous (semi-)automatically operating mechanisms, they endeavour to alleviate the obsolete human burden. Aventurine infrastructure is created with an egalitarian approach in mind: culturally and socially invested, they offer their open-source solutions to mankind — no fees incurred.

TREATISES AND
MANIFESTOS

THE MAP

CONFERENCE CENTER

KELP

THE CLOUD


BOAST

MEMETIC WARFARE

THE HUB

MUSEUM OF TECHNOLOGY,
CULTURE AND PROGRESS

CACTI PARK

We already talked a bit about what an aventurine way of living could encompass. Now the stated objective is to develop a positive utopia at least conceptually concerned about the well being of all: So I propose some thoughts or possibilities based on the subjectivity of the  aventurine:

We are curious!
The exploration of the island and it's making it accessible should be our goal. We need to help the other groups in that too. Also, we believe that nature is imperfect and needs to be improved upon. So I propose (1) we build a series of observation platforms so that everybody may better understand the topology of the island and (2) we provide ourselves and our fellow travellers with a pathway system, be it either bridges, boats and harbours or tunnels. We want to further discussion and exchange of ideas. Also our patch of land is in the centre of the island. We could (3) provide a meeting place for discussion. Maybe something like a conference centre. We love technology while the other groups are less enlightened. So we should help them. (4) Our Job could be to extract rare materials and create highly advanced recipes. Diamond tools, redstone contraptions, railways, compasses, watches, maps etc. It is up to us to build these devices and provide it to the other groups also. Maybe we can trade for wood and food? We will convince the more conservative among our peers by showing them what technology can do.

While this mostly touches on the question of what to do, as wise people have noticed it is also crucial how you do it.
So let's talk aesthetics!

TREATISES AND
MANIFESTOS

[A] Nature is where we come from, but there is no reason to stay there. Why bother being part of nature or assimilating our building style. Form follows function! We create beauty from necessity and elegance from efficiency. This means clear, rectangular forms, no ornamentation, visible infrastructure (think centre pompidou).

[B] We are proud of our capacities to transform materials, our lifestyle is alchemy through science! This means we should only use highly processed materials. Stones should be burned and cut, cobblestone is for cavemen! I prefer a dirt hole with a door to a wooden hut because it's more functional. So if we build for beauty and prestige our distinction should lie in the use of refined material to create simple forms.

[C] We are proud to be individuals. We don't have a communal house to live together or a temple to merge into transcendence. We create a network of distributed houses and functional buildings that connect for exchange of energy. Like in object oriented programming we like to break things down into single functions and keep them separate so understanding and analysis in case of failure is facilitated.

[D] We love glass! Even more if it's colored. Glass is the future!
It's always been.

TREATISES AND
MANIFESTOS

The Aventurine Plan for a Great Future

Vision

We are the Aventurine! We believe that progress is eternal and will lead us to a more beautiful existence every year. We push the boundaries of science to achieve an exponential growth of knowledge and production until one day we reach the final frontier: The Nether.

Mission

We strive for a better life for all people on the island. We will provide everybody with the tools and technology needed. We will extract resources and refine them through highly advanced recipes. We share our products.

History

From the day we were stranded on this island our passion was progress. From the first dirt hut to powering up the nether portal — our journey is driven by a desire for the new and improved.

Markets and Service

We understand that not all people on the island agree on our vision of progress. Still we hope that they will be willing to trade resources with us. We would love to convince them of the benefits of technology by providing them with advanced tools and gadgets. This is why we also offer transportation infrastructure and strive to become the central communication hub of the island. Exchanging goods and ideas is our passion. At the same time we know that respect for the customs and beliefs of others is imperative for fruitful relationships.

Operative Structure

Aventurine believe in the power of the individual. We love to work together in a flat organisation. When everybody can strive for greatness there will be a million shining stars in the sky. This is reflected in our architecture: Each building serves a sole and clear purpose that is reflected in its construction and visible through its glass walls.

Transparency = Knowledge = Improvement = Profit

Material Goals

At first we will use conventional techniques to extract enough materials to support ourselves and create the first buildings. Afterwards we will start to transform our territory into an artificial life support system of utmost efficiency able to provide nourishment and shelter for all inhabitants of the island if they so choose. Then our further effort shall be directed towards R&D i.e. exploration of redstone automation and the Nether Programm.

02.08.2021

MilaStominsky99

transparence — knowledge — glass

23.12.2021

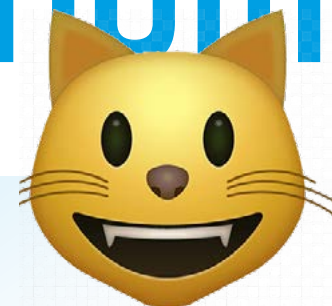
MilaStominsky99

Morning Aphorism: Aventurine believe in nature. It has inspired our belief in infinite growth!

27.01.2022

MilaStominsky99

Memo to self: implement friendly economy

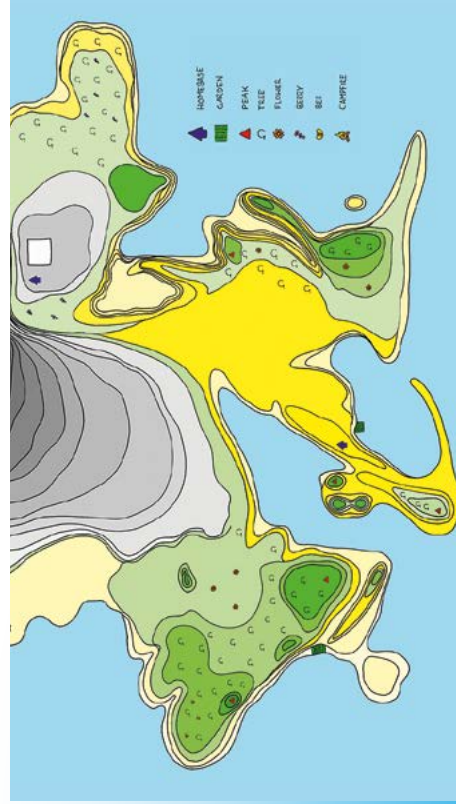


TREATISES AND
MANIFESTOS

TREATISES AND
MANIFESTOS

The first thing needed for innovation is knowledge. When the Aventurine started the exploration of the islands extractable resources they first cartographed their surroundings. The Aventurine map was created by triangulation. First a known distance was measured: 100 blocks across the Aventurine Beach. On the two points two towers were erected. Next, landmarks in the vicinity were marked with torches, or, if they had no direct line of sight with towers. Then these landmarks were observed with a spyglass from Point A and Point B and the respective angles to an imaginary north-south line were marked on a blank piece of paper. The intersection of the two lines of observation yields the landmarks position on the map. Further away from the center of the map, the measuring points then become new points of reference to create the map bit by bit.

THE MAP

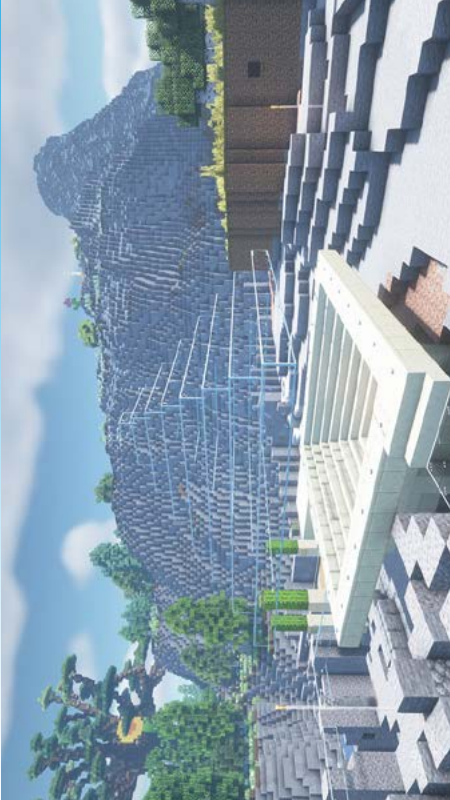


nighttime measurements
Memorial Point B

colored map
Memorial Point A

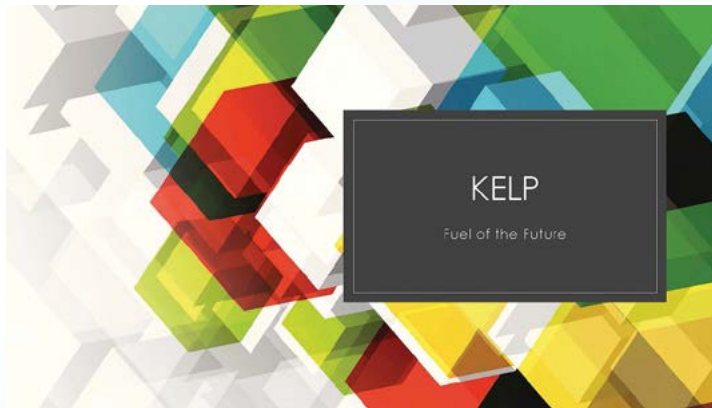
In just a few days we turned a cocktail napkin sketch into a modern building of functionality and beauty. The whole structure stands on sand and is made from sand, refined into glass and smooth sandstone by burning a ton of coal. Amazing what technology can do, amirite? The building's design was inspired by the Roman amphitheatre, re-imagined as a parliament for discourse. Its size is based on the Dunbar Number, meaning it provides the exact space needed for fruitful discussion. Its shape was however inspired by the fascinating world of geometry. It's at the same time a cube, and two inverted pyramids. The pyramid reaching into the ground is also reaching back in time to ancient Egypt, the beginning of our history — and also a civilization that built pyramids on sand. The upwards facing pyramid made from glass symbolises the sky because you can see through it like the transparent principles of logic and efficiency. It also reminds of the Louvre in Paris, France, a place of great cultural value. We look forward to meeting you in this new Conference Centre to learn from each other again.

CONFERENCE CENTER



before sand extraction 1
after sand extraction 1

before sand extraction 2
after sand extraction 2



Why do we burn Stuff?

Many things need heat. For example cooking food. But also many building materials are generated using the heat of a furnace.

The classic fuel for furnaces is coal. Coal is a fossil fuel and emits the greenhouse gas CO₂. As a result sea levels will slowly rise. Coal is also a finite, non-renewable resource that we'll eventually run out of.

natural sea level at height 62

Sea Level approaching 255

The solution is natural!

Kelp is an underwater plant that grows in abundance in the aventurine bay and can be dried and then bundled to blocks of intense heating power.

Why didn't we always use kelp

- They main problem up until now was drying the kelp. Traditionally this is done in a furnace, which, again, needs to be fired with coal.

- But there is another way. A campfire can also be used to dry kelp. A campfire needs coal only once and can then burn unlimited. Placing the Kelp on the campfire however is a laborous manual process. This is where the aventurine innovation comes into play.

semi-automatic half stack dryer

- Cooks 32 kelp at the same time
- Hoppers collect the dried kelp and funnel it into a chest
- Glass Housing

Why is Kelp better than wood?


Cut six times, get six pieces of wood. Then plant a seedling and wait...

Cut one time and get all the blocks above – regrows on it's own. Can be grown much denser also.

Bonus: Fuel yourself!

Dried Kelp can also be eaten! (It's delicious)
It's fuel for furnaces and also your body.
Keep on burning!



A screenshot from the game Minecraft showing a kelp farm. A player character is standing on a wooden platform next to a chest. In the background, there are rows of kelp growing in a glass-enclosed structure.


Do you remember Kelp?

The efficient, carbon neutral fuel cultivated by the Aventurine? Let's have a look at what has changed, because with Aventurine the innovation don't stop.

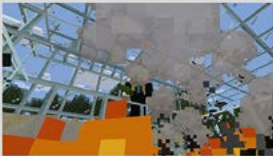
11

Beginners improvise...

Manual harvesting was quite dangerous.

A screenshot from Minecraft showing a player character using a pickaxe to harvest kelp in a body of water.

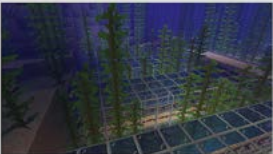
Open fire drying was efficient but very labour intense.

A screenshot from Minecraft showing a large fire burning in a glass-enclosed structure, used for drying kelp.


07.08.2015 12

...Pros adapt and improve

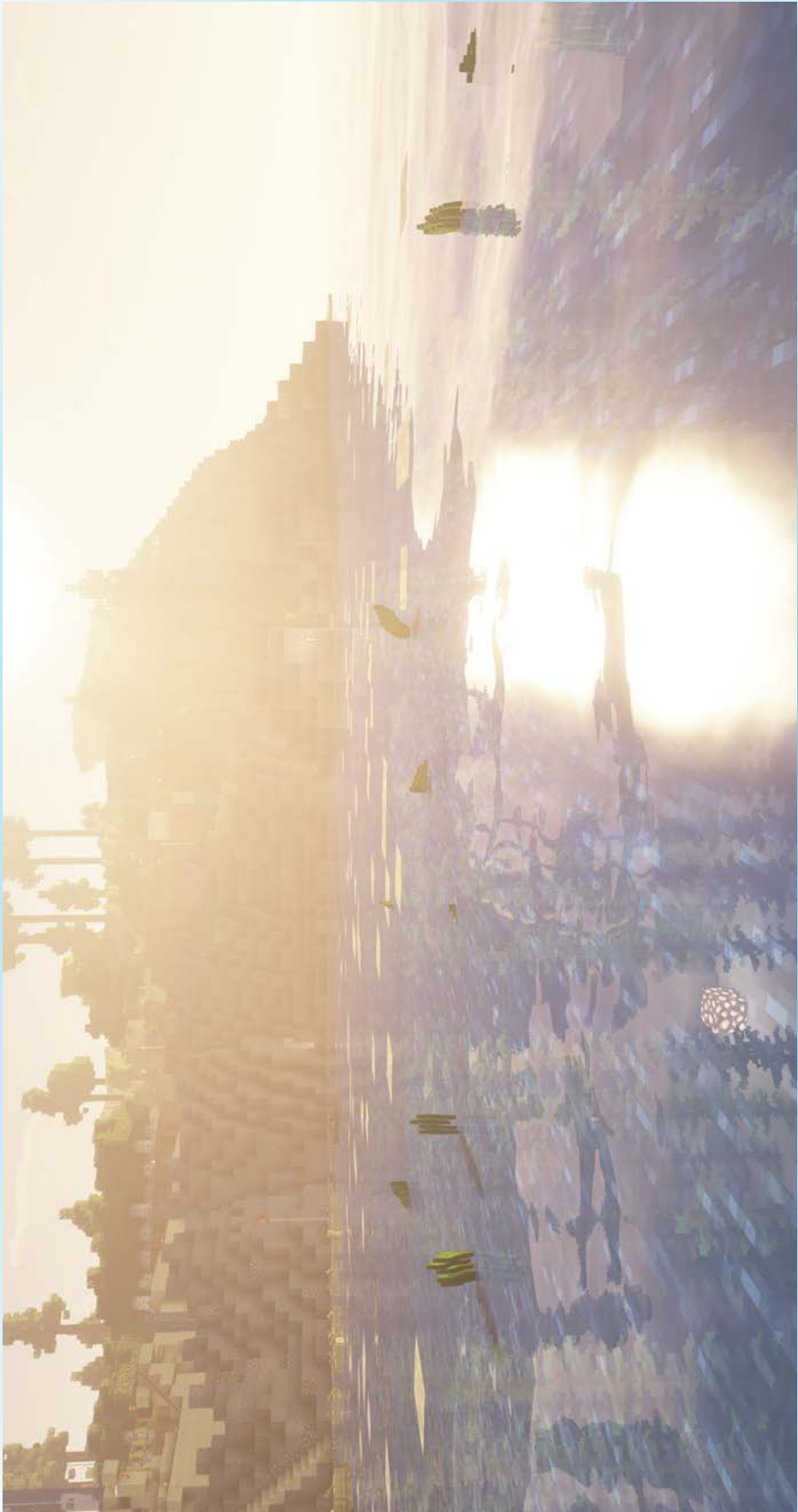
Harvesting is easy today. An array of pistons allows for cutting about 15 stack of kelp by push of a button.

A screenshot from Minecraft showing a kelp farm with a piston mechanism used for automated harvesting.

Today, the kelp is auto-dried by the same super furnace it fuels. An infinite cycle, like aventurine innovation.

A screenshot from Minecraft showing a kelp farm with a furnace mechanism used for automated drying.

07.08.2015 13



The Cloud is a monumental glass bridge connecting the Aventurine and Carnelian territory. Using a water column elevator, users are shot to cloud level where they can walk on the transparent pathway among the clouds, evading any need for climbing or navigating the landscape whilst also providing a beautiful panoramic view. The Aventurine take no responsibility for anybody falling to their death.

Dear @CARNELIAN
would tonight be a good moment to meet with the aventurine board of growth and development ingame to assess a suitable location for The Clouds interfacing location on carnelian territory?

*Greetings,
Mila&Mila*




































THE CLOUD

: hi there
: good evening
: very untimely for our business meeting we are experiencing a lot of lag
: oh how unfortunate, have you angered the bee gods?
: uuuh perhaps?
: hopefully not
: maybe they feel threatened by the artificial cloud
: i don't think they can see it. it's made of glass
: hmm!
: shall we wait for your associates?
: yes please.. I will do my work in the meantime
: alright can we have a look around?
: yes, but no men allowed inside
: of course, luckily we're both girlboss :)
: thats nice to hear










Some Time Later

THE CLOUD







































: carnelians! carnelians! i'm so glad we finally have this meeting
: yes, indeed
: welcome to our holy ground
: i see your really progressing here
: oh wow its growing before our very eyes
: where is your business partner
: oh there
: yes
: in such unbee hour
: so as you maybe already have heard, we are here to discuss your connection to our infrastructure project
: infra what?
: a bridge
: who is infra?
: aha, a bridge
: we thought about a greater connection between our amazing cultures
: a bridge? but this is an island
: the bridge is already connecting aventurine and kristallos surely you would want to be part of this connection
: we are only interested in the connection to our inner flocks and bees
: I think the skies are only meant for the bees
: though maybe we can exchange our cultural goods so you could take great profit
: why not just build a normal bridge then
: we aren't interested in what you call profit
: also we studied the bees behavior, and they fly way lower than the cloud

: HOW DARE YOU INSULT THE BEES
: ...
: i did?
: we are so sorry
: i'm deeply regretting my ... overstepping
: mm!
: I meant to say that the bees won't be bothered by our bridge
: i hope so
: we are not so sure about it though!
: maybe you would like to see the existing part?
: we can offer you a tour?
: we think it sounds witchery!
: amazing! isn't it? aren't you into it?
: all sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic
: who is indistinguishable
: so let's hop into a boring old boat, hopefully for the last time
: in distinguishable....
: nevermind
: boat sounds ok
: great!
: follow our lead!
: we don't have boats...
: but we don't have any
: we got some, no worries
: hop in
: will this take long? I have stuff to do
: i'm a busy bee
: just a short presentation
: i don't think that our mother bee likes what we are doing
: also, leaving home scares me
: bsssssss
: i see
: bssssssssssss
: bsbs?
: bss bss bs bs bssssss

Arriving at the Cloud's Aventurine End

: sorry it's a bit messy still
: where is the grass?
: this is it!
: i show you how to use it
: i don't see anything
: just step into the elevator like mila did
: what is this
: it is transparent???
: I can't go higher than the bees

THE CLOUD

: this is the entrance to the cloud
: see
: a super modern elevating system
: it's completely safe
: let me show you again
: how did you fly??
: up
: this is too high for non bees to be
: this elevator is using nether material
: but maybe you can feel like a bee by imitating!?
: can i get back to my flowers?
: NETHER????
: so never say the nether science is worthless
: BLACK MAGIC
: oh boy
: no just magic
: it's fine really
: MAGIC FROM HELL
: look i'm still the same
: no worries
: stop this
: it's actually all natural
: my religion does not allow me to fly
: just water and bubbles
: bbsbsbsbs
: it's like taking a shower
: bs bbsbsbsbs
: bssss
: well, without soap, so you don't get clean, but...
: and the view is amazing from up here
: were not taking showers
: ok
: can i go back to the fields now
: this view is only meant for the bees
: we will take you back
: thanks
: thank the bees
: i understand that this is not your kind of travel
: thank you
: but would you maybe be ok with us to travel to your place
: like this
: bsbsbsbsbsbs
: bssssssssss
: bsss!
: bsss tbs bsbsbsbtsb bssssssssssssssssssss bsbsbs bssss bss
: bs bsss
: bsbs
: you do you aventurine!
: well that's kind of our motto
: thanks for the ride it was....

THE CLOUD

exciting
 interesting
 and so on
 we just wanted to be polite, i mean, we are polite
 thank you for the effort
 we appreciate you trying to have sense of community
 we totally have!
 you're welcome
 thanks for the visit...
 would you like something to eat?
 thanks for the offer, yes
 thanks
 bon appetite
 thanks a lot

They eat

we have to work now
 for the bees
 ok
 of course
 they are angry that we had left
 we have to work too
 thanks a lot for your time and hospitality
 we appreciate that you are such workbees
 bee you!
 bee you!
 well let you beee
 *be

THE CLOUD

XXX



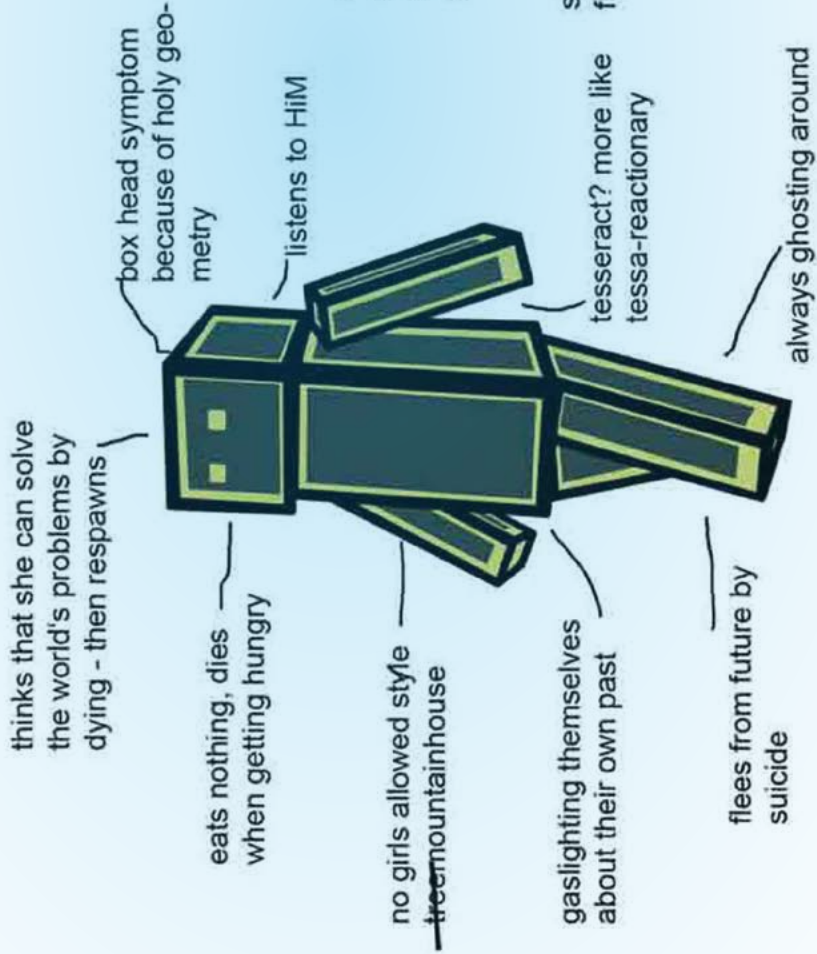
Cloud 3
Cloud 4



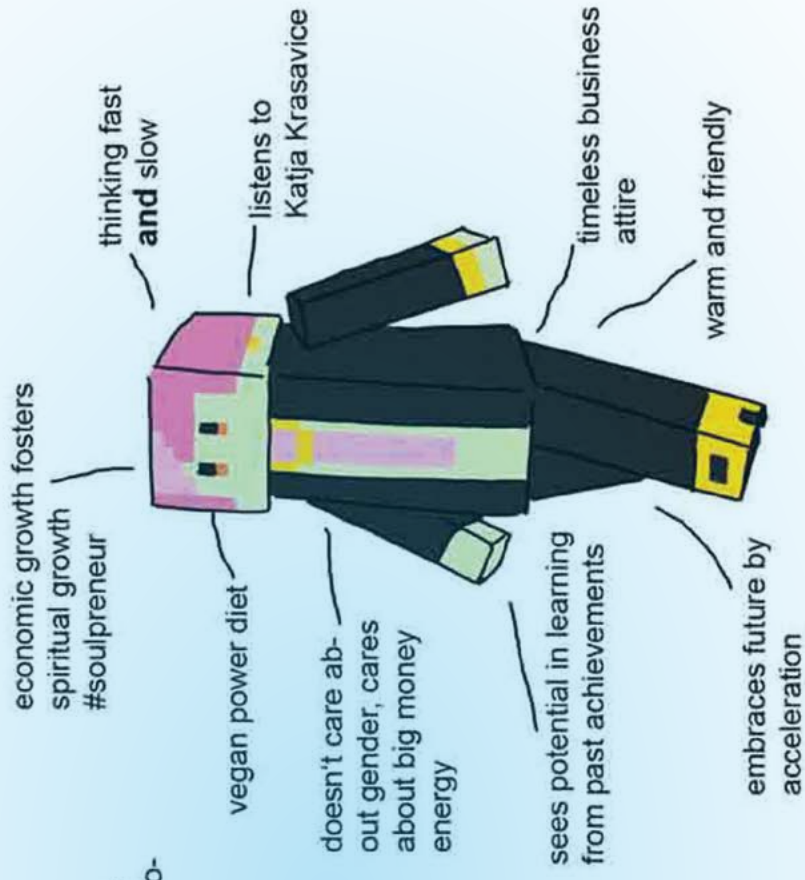
Cloud 1
Cloud 2

XXXI

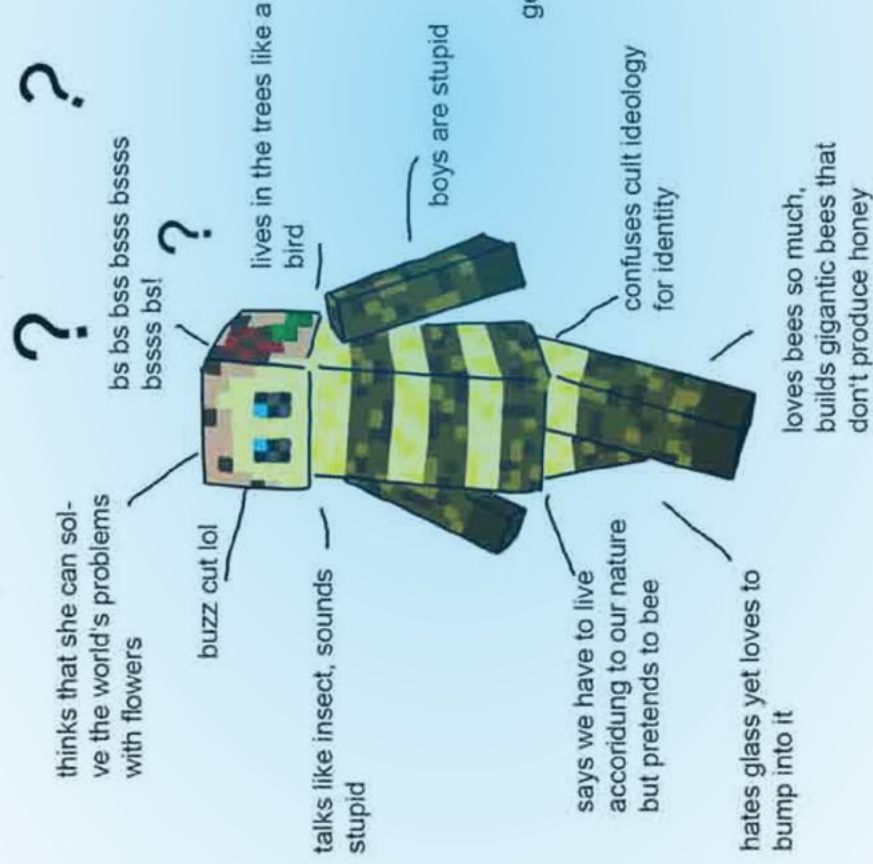
Krystallos



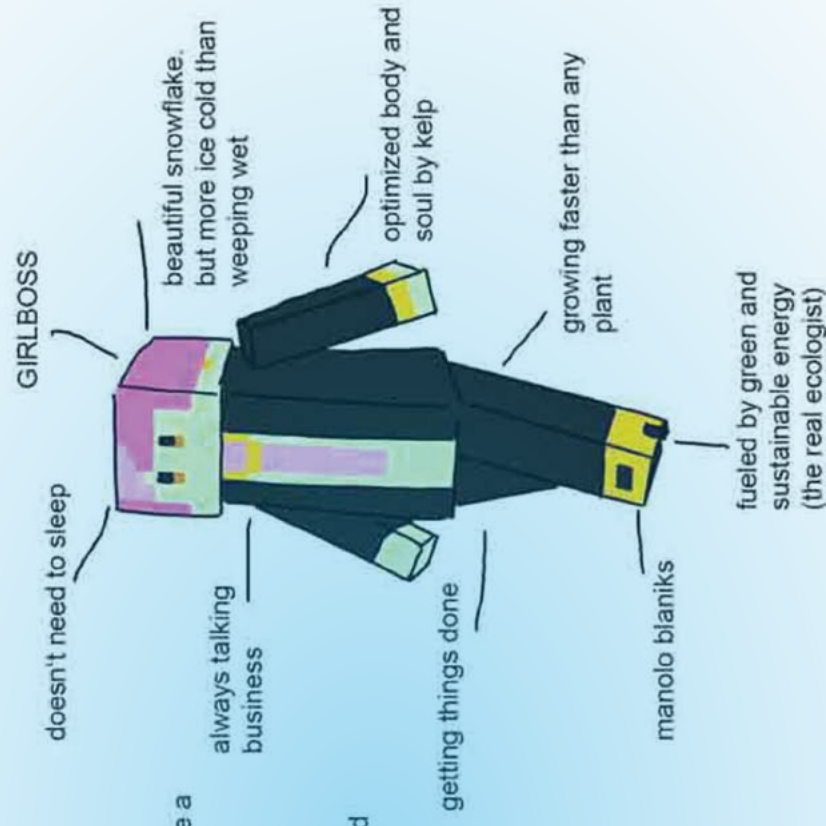
AVENTURINE

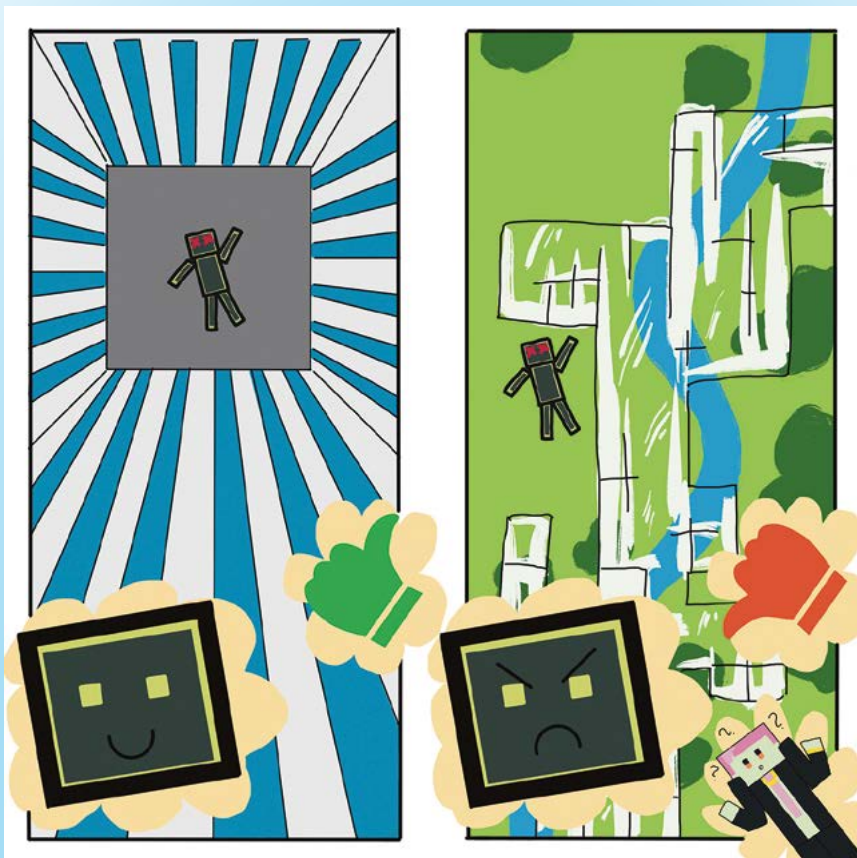


CARNELIAN

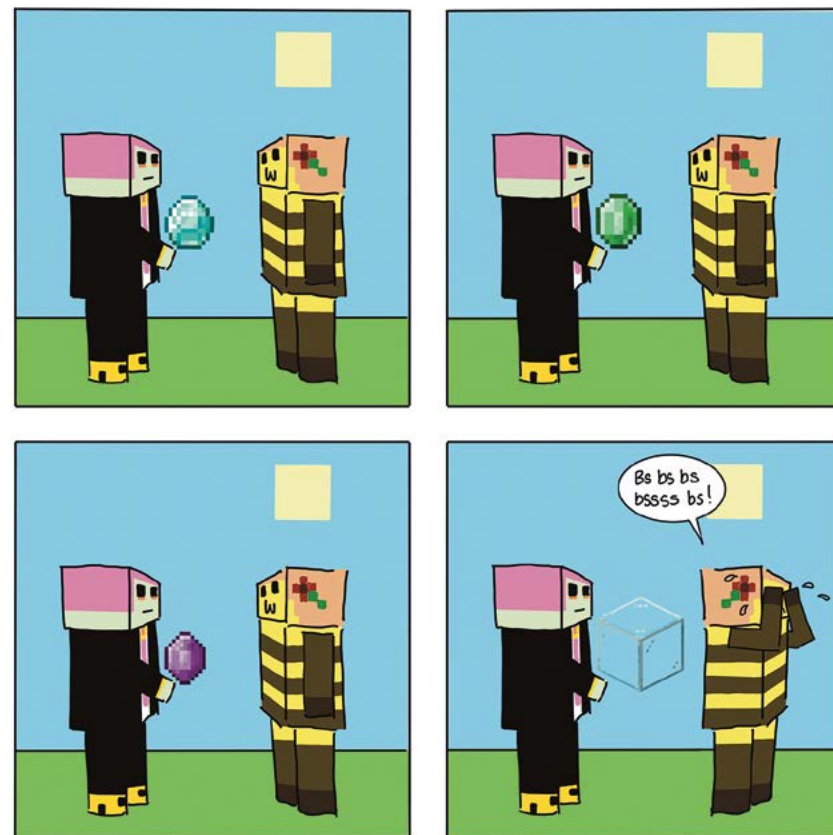


AVENTURINE





MEMETIC WARFARE



MEMETIC WARFARE



I think the Aventurine might adopt a system of advanced mechanized minimalism.

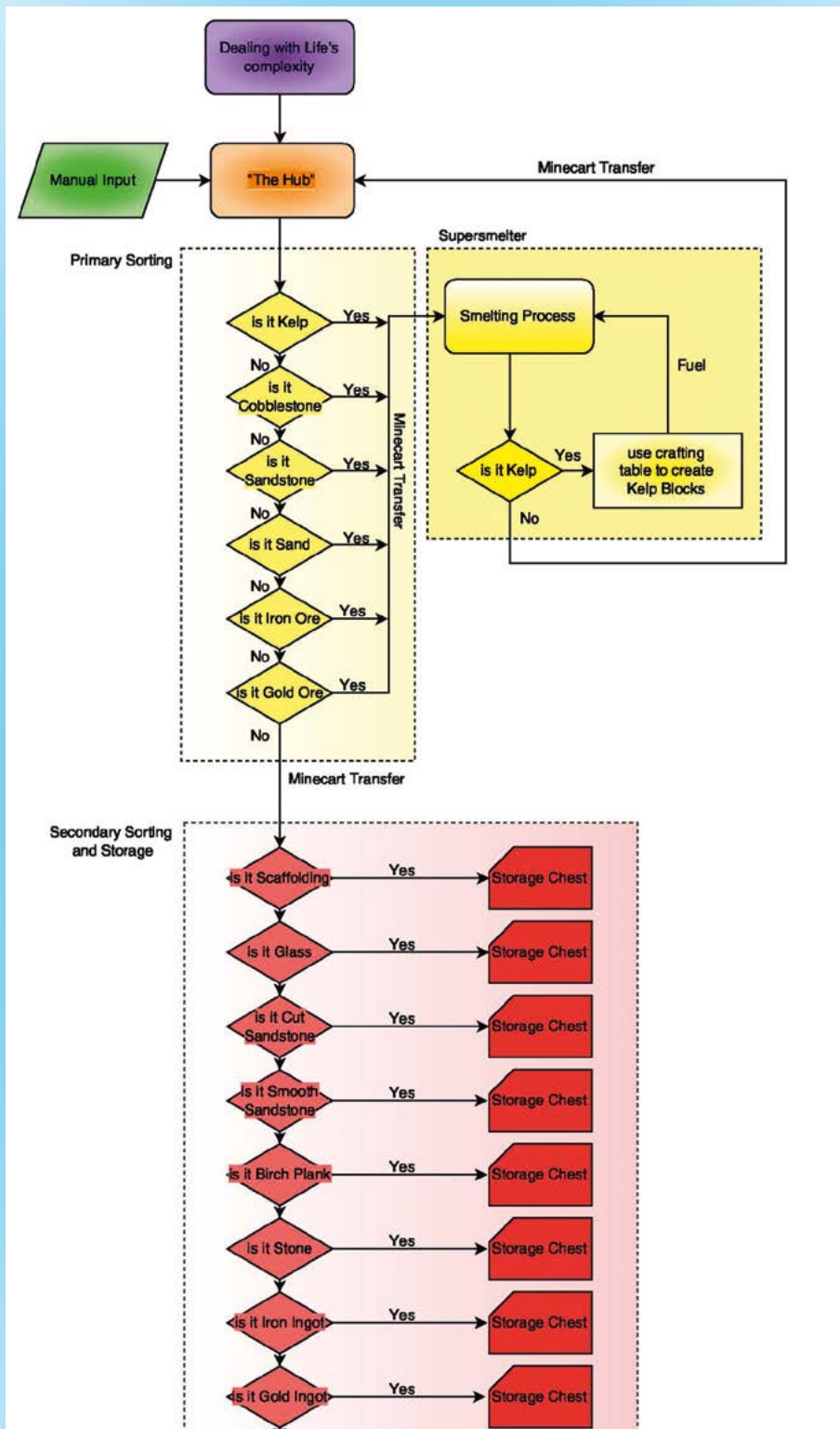
This sketch proposes adding a sorting mechanism to our super smelter. All gathered resources could be thrown into a single opening, then smelted and afterwards sorted. All items we don't consider useful and have thus added to the sorting mechanism will at the end be put into several free your stuff boxes. For the necessary decluttering I propose an overflow mechanism. Every time the chest is full, all items get sucked out by hoppers and destroyed in a lava pit, keeping everything nice and tidy. Because minimalism is possible only in abundance.



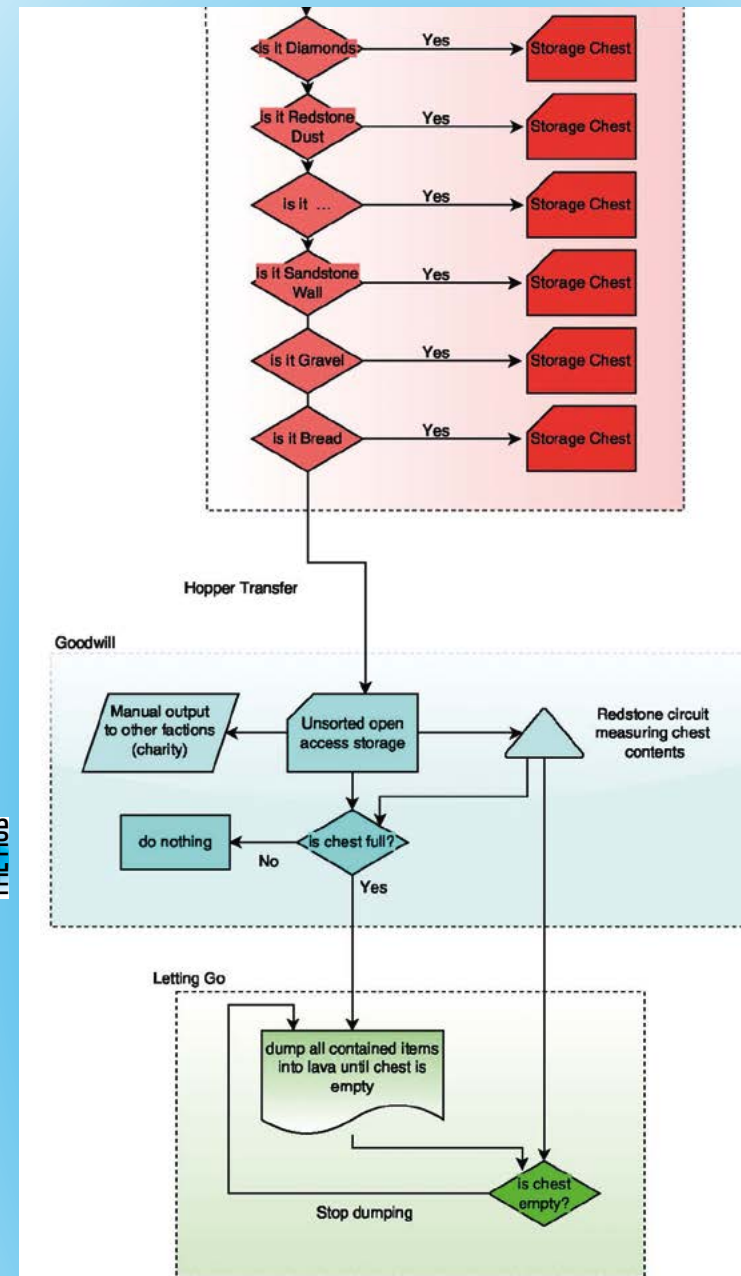
secondary sorting and storage
The Hub (overview)



goodwill
letting go



THE HUB



THE HUB

Welcome to the Museum of Progress, Technology and Culture. The purpose of this institution is to celebrate the great achievements made on this island and to preserve the culture and art of its inhabitants. The museum is organized in three sections. The Department of Technology and Progress, the Carnelian Culture Center and the Wing of Krystallos Lore. We welcome you, the visitor, to our museum. We have learned so much in our journey and in the creation of this institution that we want to share with you. It's fascinating/enriching to learn about other cultures. It's more than just that — actually we are discovering ourselves when confronted with the foreign, the other.

The Shape of the building

If you haven't already done so, take a look at the lobby. Isn't this a wonderful place? It's uplifting, like a gothic cathedral. You can feel your soul rising upwards. As you look around you see that every surface in this space curves. These curves are gentle, but in their huge scale powerfully sensual. These curving surfaces have a direct appeal that has nothing to do with class, age or education. Paradoxically these sensual curves have been created by computer technology. The shape of the building reminds us of a huge leaf of kelp. This is no idle metaphor. The architect of this building was actually inspired by working with real kelp in the aventurine bay to adapt its flowing shape for the lobby.

The Underground Atrium

This is the Heart of the Museum — and it works like a heart, pumping the visitors around the different galleries. If you look around you can see staircases, elevators and corridors connecting the different galleries. These are the arteries. In the great museums of previous ages rooms linked from one to another and you must visit them all one after another. Sometimes it can feel as if there is no escape. But here there is an escape: this space to which you can return after every gallery to refresh the spirit before your next encounter with the demands of the museum.

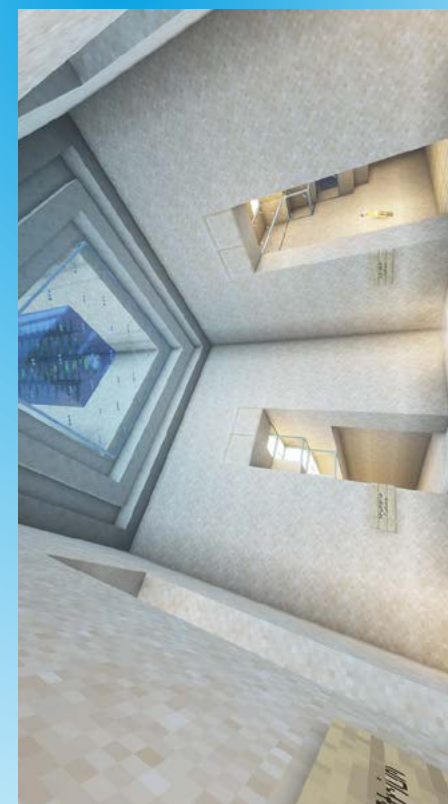
Antechamber of Progress

What is progress in its core? It is the belief, the vision, the knowledge, that everything can be changed for the better. When development first started this area was just a rocky beach. What first looked like an unfertile desert soon showed to be valuable raw material. Through energy — the true sorcerer's stone — the secular alchemy of technology transformed sand into glass and smooth sandstone which are the foundation of all of today's architecture. This room shows you these first ingredients that, mixed with the infinite longing for innovation, revolutionized the world. This process has completely transformed the peninsula. The first glass was molten by hand in small furnaces. But today, thanks to progress, a fully automated system called The Hub processes all materials in the zone. They are dumped into the system and au-

MUSEUM OF TECHNOLOGY,
CULTURE AND PROGRESS



Museum Annex
Antechamber of Progress



The Shape of The Building
Underground Atrium

tonomously burned, sorted, discarded. Even the sand comes nowadays out of the sea, because the beach has long been turned into buildings.

Hall of Sand

Sand might seem hardly the material to build a castle of progress on, yet still it is the very foundation of the museum you are standing in. This room shows you how sand is used to fabricate many of the materials we enjoy so very much in contemporary architecture. Sand can be compacted to sandstone, it can be burned to glass, it can be combined with gravel to form concrete. For the museum's stairwell's walls and its underground courtyard the architects chose to bring back this humble material. Incredible as it may seem, the walls of the rooms you just crossed are not made from hard stone or glass but from soft and malleable sand. Thus this monument to progress is also a reminder of humble beginnings that didn't start with much more than great expectations.

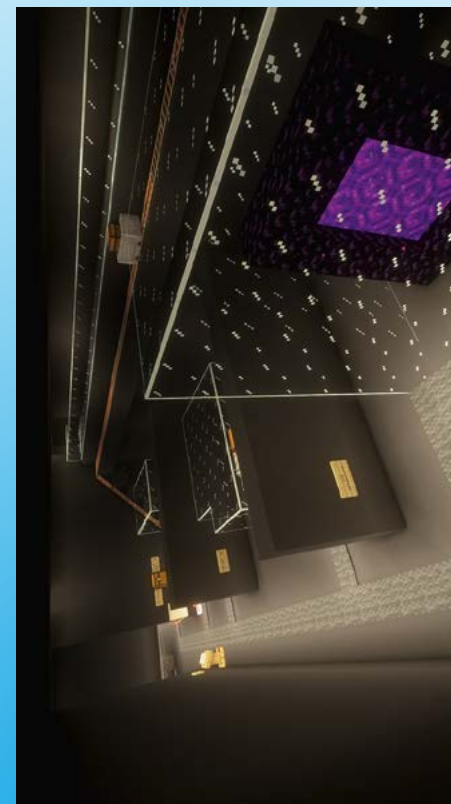
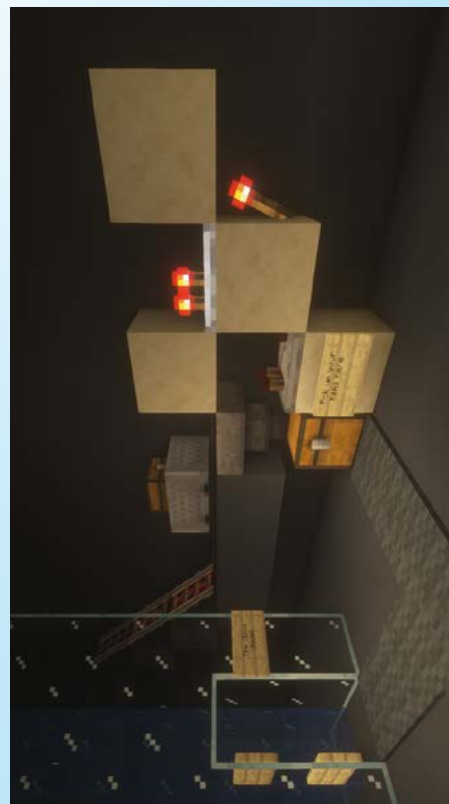
Technology Hall

Wise men often claimed that hard work is the only path to prosperity. This is certainly true, but modern technology has enabled us to get even more out of our work. This room contains many examples of contraptions and machines used in day to day operations. From the wonders of redstone signals and their application in automated farming to a little piece of the cloud, that great bridge of friendship to the Krystallos Culture, you can have a hands-on experience with these technological marvels here. There is even a live nether portal on display. Be inspired by these inventions to dream big for the future. Maybe your idea will be the next great step!

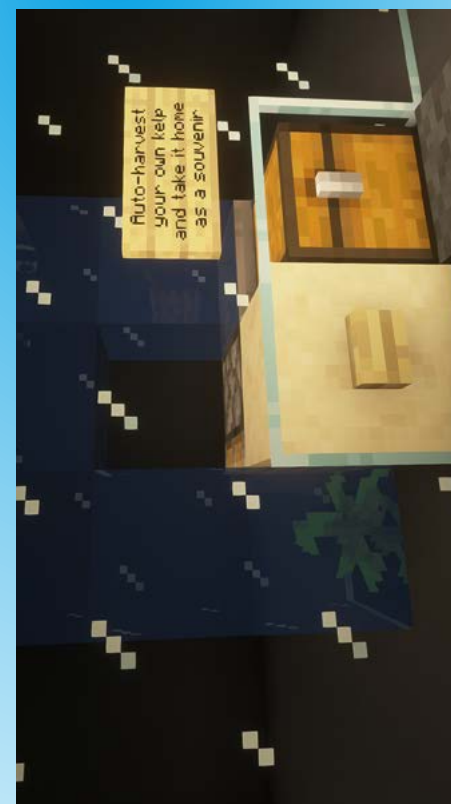
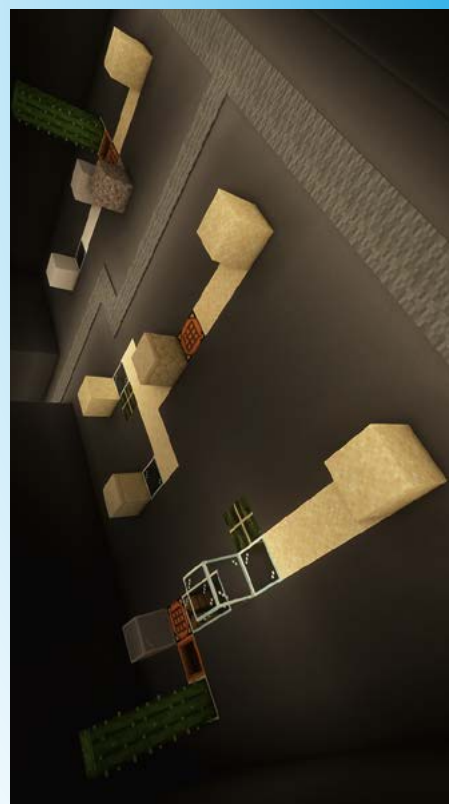
Carnelian Culture Centre

The Carnelians live in the tree-covered mountains west of the museum. They are a friendly, industrious people albeit outsiders sometimes have trouble understanding their way of thinking. The Carnelians feel a deep bond to their group and to nature, although they would never call it that way. To actually understand what it's like to be a Carnelian one must imagine to never be alone. Carnelians are always connected. They feel they are part of all which surrounds them, so much that there is no boundary between the self and the other. This mindset informs their spirituality as well. Carnelians worship bees, probably because these insects live in tight knit interdependent groups. They use great care and effort to cultivate bees without ever using their products. It is considered of great holiness to emulate the bees and even hum and buzz while speaking. These mannerisms provide a mechanism for group identity and allow to exclude the only Other Carnelians know: different people. In contact with carnelians it is very important to be respectful and show that one does not intend to interfere with the way things are. Proposals for modernisation have until now been rejected, which is also the reason why there is no cloud service there.

MUSEUM OF TECHNOLOGY,
CULTURE AND PROGRESS



Technology Hall (detail)
Technology Hall (detail)



Hall of Sand
Technology Hall (detail)

The Question of Monumentality

The carnelians construct very spectacular enlarged renditions of natural phenomena such as bees, flowers and trees. This might seem at first like an attempt to underline the importance of these plants and animals or like a ritual repetition of what is most sacred in nature through the cultural form of art. More logical and more to the like of the carnelian culture's spirit and identity seems however that these structures do not represent an enlargement of some things, but rather a shrinking of everything else. It is supposed that these monumental statues make it easier to comprehend oneself as part of a bigger thing, an ecosphere, just like we would see a bug or a bee between flowers as a part of nature, not a separated agent.

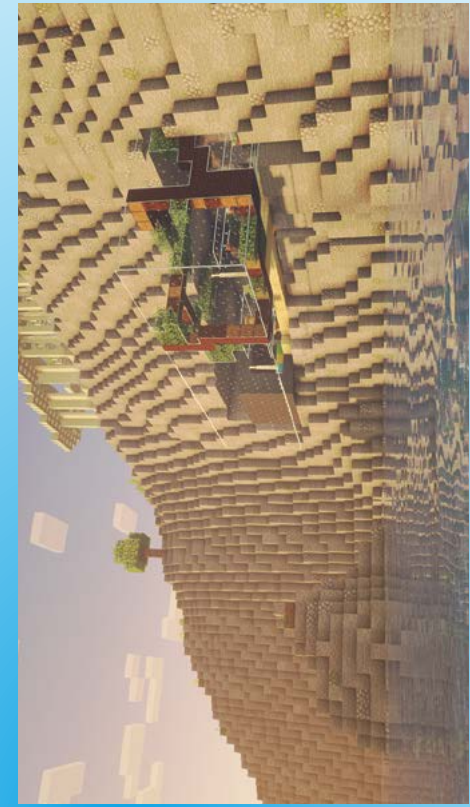
Wool Room

The carnelians express themselves in tapestry made of wool in vibrant colors. This room contains all the colors of the carnelian spectrum. This material is used in painstaking manual labour to portray the bees, their object of worship, to remember historic moments, to solidify the group identity and even to depict geographical information. There is also an advanced technique of creating three dimensional sculptures of wool blocks. One such sculpture in the shape of a flower can be admired in the carnelian acknowledgement glass palace, in close proximity to the museum. If you want to see the carnelians largest woolwork as of today, the so called „Map of the whole Island“ you can visit the glass visitors platform near the carnelian community garden boast station that offers an impressive view of this marvel of craftsmanship.

Krystallos Culture Center

The Krystallos as a Culture are obsessed with death. Death is part of life of course and everybody dies from time to time. Yet, for the Krystallos Life revolves around Death, more precisely around voluntary suicide through falling from great heights. This act is considered a highly spiritual ritual that is performed in a special „Falling Hole“. The Krystallos Lore remains opaque and arcane for outsiders, but a few things are known. The Krystallos have rejected all worldly possessions and even largely renounced interaction with the world apart from impacting with high velocity. They seem to perform a durational cycle of subterranean suicide, respawning on the mountaintop and slow descent. Their culture is said to be rich and poetic, however their library remains closed to outsiders. It is unknown how the Krystallos created their dwellings when they so ostentatiously reject labor, they themselves claim that all structures were already present when they arrived.

MUSEUM OF TECHNOLOGY,
CULTURE AND PROGRESS



Carnelian Culture Center
Carnelian Room (side view)

The Question of Monumentality
Wool Room

Lapis Chambre

This room shows a reconstruction of what is believed to be the inner sanctum of the Krystallos. If you had the chance to marvel at the great hole in the Krystallos plateau your guides might have told you that the bright blue color you see at its bottom is not water but rock-hard lapis lazuli blocks. As widely known the Krystallos throw themselves into this room in their ritualized suicides. Less known is the theory that the respawn chambre in the mountain keep is actually a mirror image of the precipice's floor. This reconstruction here therefore applies to two rooms in the Krystallos Culture that are connected by arcane spirituality.

Nadir

This shaft tries to show the extreme verticality of the Krystallos Culture in a model to scale. The height and depth of the Krystallos buildings are in alignment with their spiritual concept of descent and ascension and their idea of hierarchy. The very room you are standing in right now represents the bottom of the suicide pit, with a small Lapis Chambre in the Middle. You can ascend like a Krystallos via the elevator on the opposite corner.

Plateau

This glass platform represents the Krystallos Plateau. This barren, windswept table of stone opens to the gaping maw of the big hole. It's from here that the devoted Krystallos fling themselves into the abyss. Don't worry about falling though, the floor is completely made of stable glass and will prevent you from suicide.

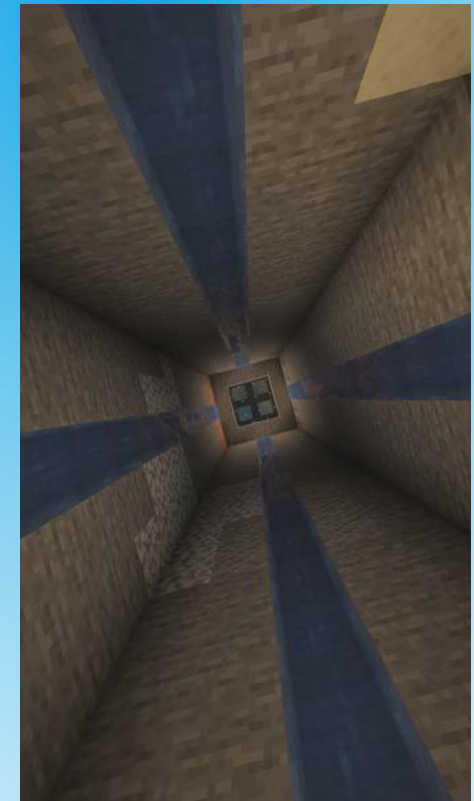
Zenith

The highest point of our exhibition corresponds to the highest spot on the island: The mountaintop. Among the snow covered rocks solemnly stands the Krystallos Citadel, a three story tower without any doors or windows to enter. The Krystallos however manage to respawn in here after their death and emerge from the top of the building some time after their ritual demise.

MUSEUM OF TECHNOLOGY,
CULTURE AND PROGRESS



Plateau
Zenith

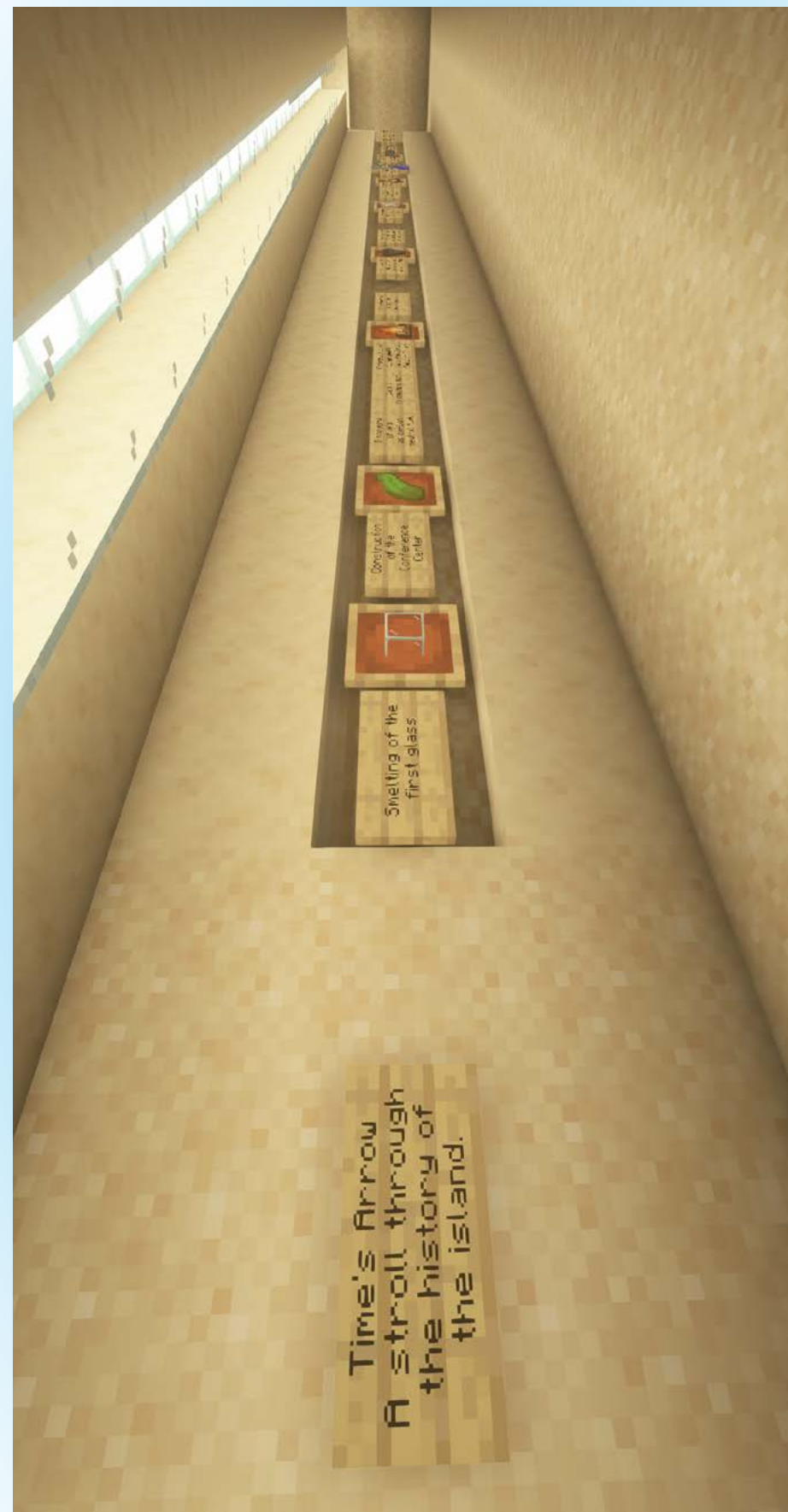


Lapis Chambre
Nadir

This corridor leads to the Wing of Krystallos Lore and beyond it to the cafeteria. It is also a walkable history book, recollecting all major events in the history of the island. Enjoy your stroll through time.

1. Smelting of the first glass
2. Construction of the Conference Center
3. Discovery of Kelp as Carbon Neutral Fuel
4. Cactus Protection Act
5. Construction of The Supersmelter and the Zero Emission Kelp Dryer
6. Experimental Automatic Kelp Farms
7. First proposal of The Hub, the unified condofication device
8. Construction of the Cloud Level Elevator and the deployment of Cloud-Service to the Krystallos
9. Experimental Nether Portal Studies, discovery of new materials
10. Update 1.18, increased height of the cloud
11. Deployment of boast – the distributed network of boat rental stations
12. Starting of the transformation of all infrastructure to comply with The Hub. From remote input to automated sorting and burning in the Supersmelter to storage in the everything warehouse to automated discarding by means of charity and lava
13. Construction of the automated kelp harvester
14. Beginning of submarine sand extraction after peak sand was reached on the peninsula
15. Beginning of planning and construction of the Museum of progress, technology and culture
16. Completion of The Hub
17. Completion of The Kelp, the Lobby Building of the Museum
18. Completion of the subterranean Atrium and the Hall of Progress and Technology

MUSEUM OF TECHNOLOGY,
CULTURE AND PROGRESS

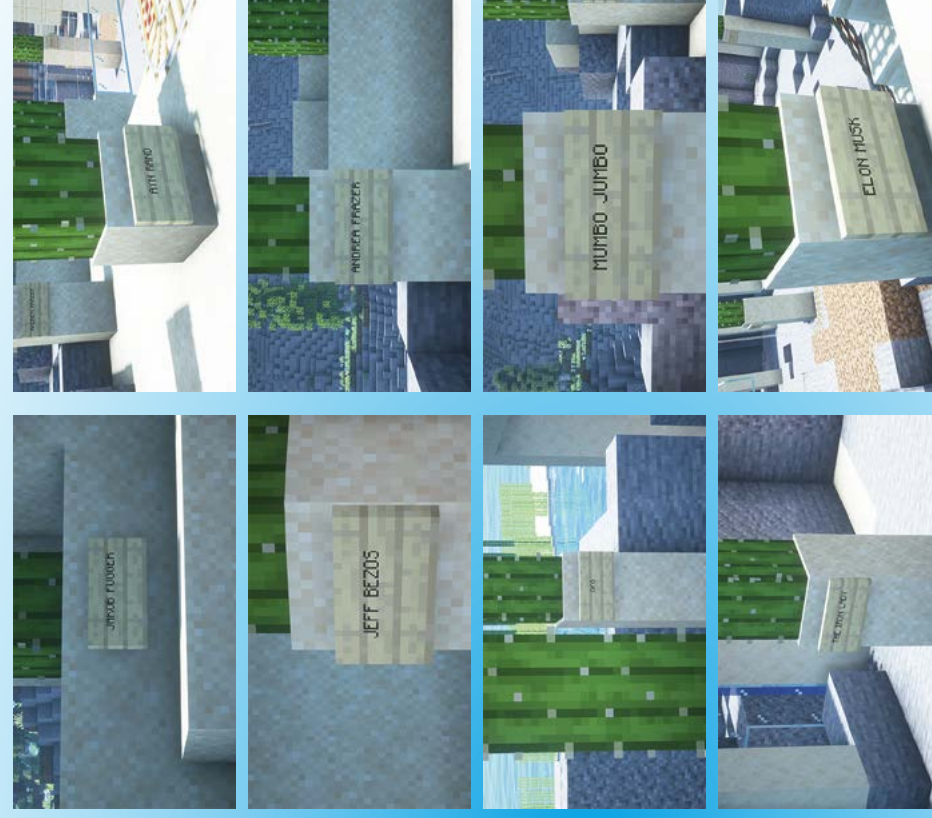
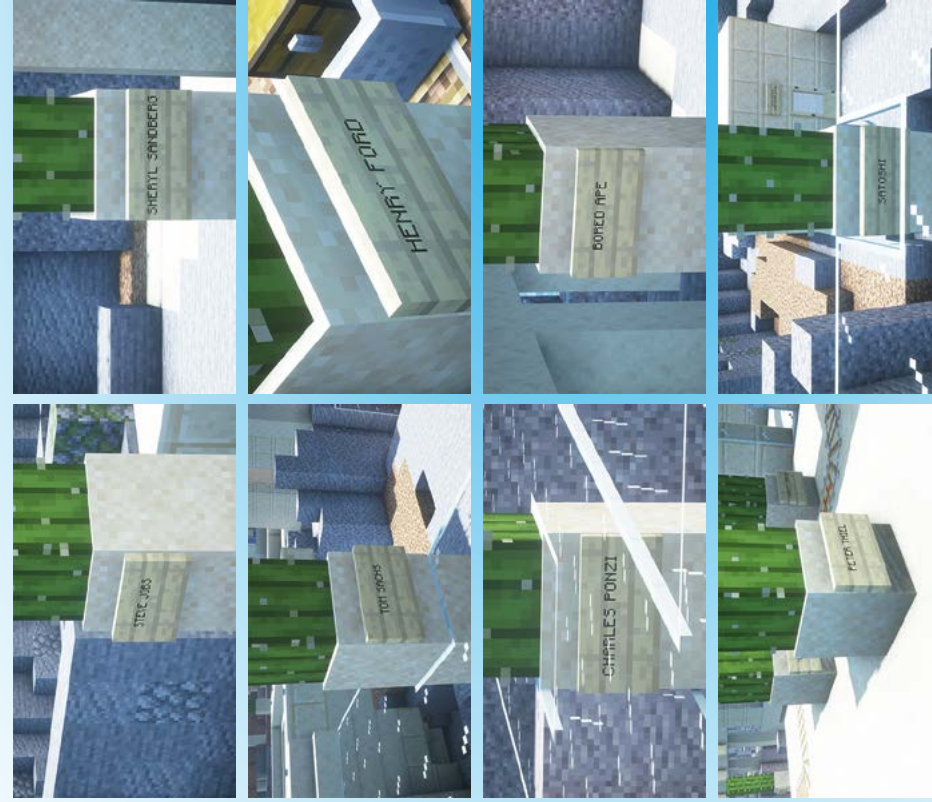


Time's Arrow
A stroll through
the history of
the island.

Time's Arrow

In the early stages of sand extraction the Aventurine decided to preserve the native cacti of the beach. Later each cactus was dedicated to a person or thing that has inspired our striving for progress.

CACTI PARK





KRYS- TALLOS

A suicide cult revolving around death and rebirth: undying, the Krystallos people traverse the tides of pathos. As mere vessels to wisdom, they relinquish all earthly belongings and reject the use of inventory space. Claiming their birthright as the island's demi-god creators, the Krystallos do not interfere with mortal play: they prefer to live and die in solitude, closely following the ancient rites of their ancestors.

CYCLE OF DEATH &
REBIRTH

A SACRIFICIAL CHANT

SACRED GEOMETRY

rites of ascension

DREAMING OF TOMORROW

POSSESSION

FLOATING

POETRY

All of Life has four Sides. A Square sun shines over it.
A cycle leads through four stages: Dawn, Day, Dusk and Night. It
travels the holy cycle of four sides, as we do, too.

Sacrifice

Ancient rites commence when moonlight shines bright.
Chants be heard, collectively engaged. The body relinquished in the
chamber of blue – thou shall take aim. Liberation of your mortal
flesh, it will be enjoyed. The vessel disintegrates here, the Kry-
stalos' consciousness reemerges elsewhere, knowledge preserved.

Dream

High up in the mountains, a citadel rests. Where once we
dreamed of this world a new body shall be born, spirit awakened.
History's weaves be experienced again, memory renewed. A new
husk forms, our spirits wander free, reflecting and creating.

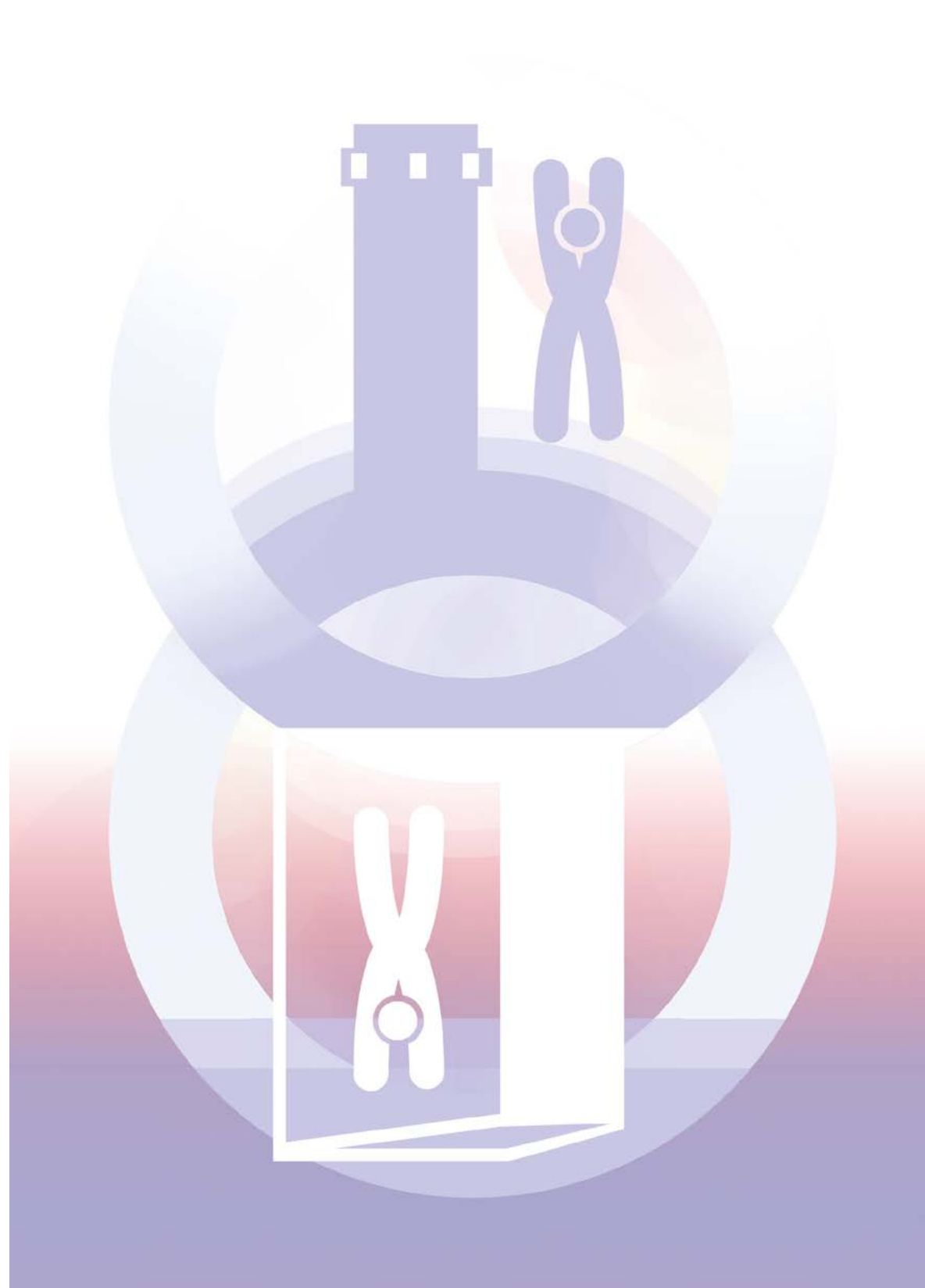
Ascension

When dawn breaks, ascension is nigh. Ancient device
shall guide the way atop. At the summit: a convention with the
undying spirit of the ancients. The blessing of lightness, bestowed
unto you be the power that is your birthright.

Floating

Gaze upon the creation of the minds – rejoice – descending
to the planes of all things mortal. Graciously approaching those
bound by the burden of material necessity and vain purpose. They
might glance upon us and be blessed – or they will not.
Little do we care.

CYCLE OF DEATH &
REBIRTH



the hour is nigh

the moment is upon us
we shall surrender this mortal flesh
in the light of this heavenly sphere
So bright it shines
We shall ascend
And be born anew

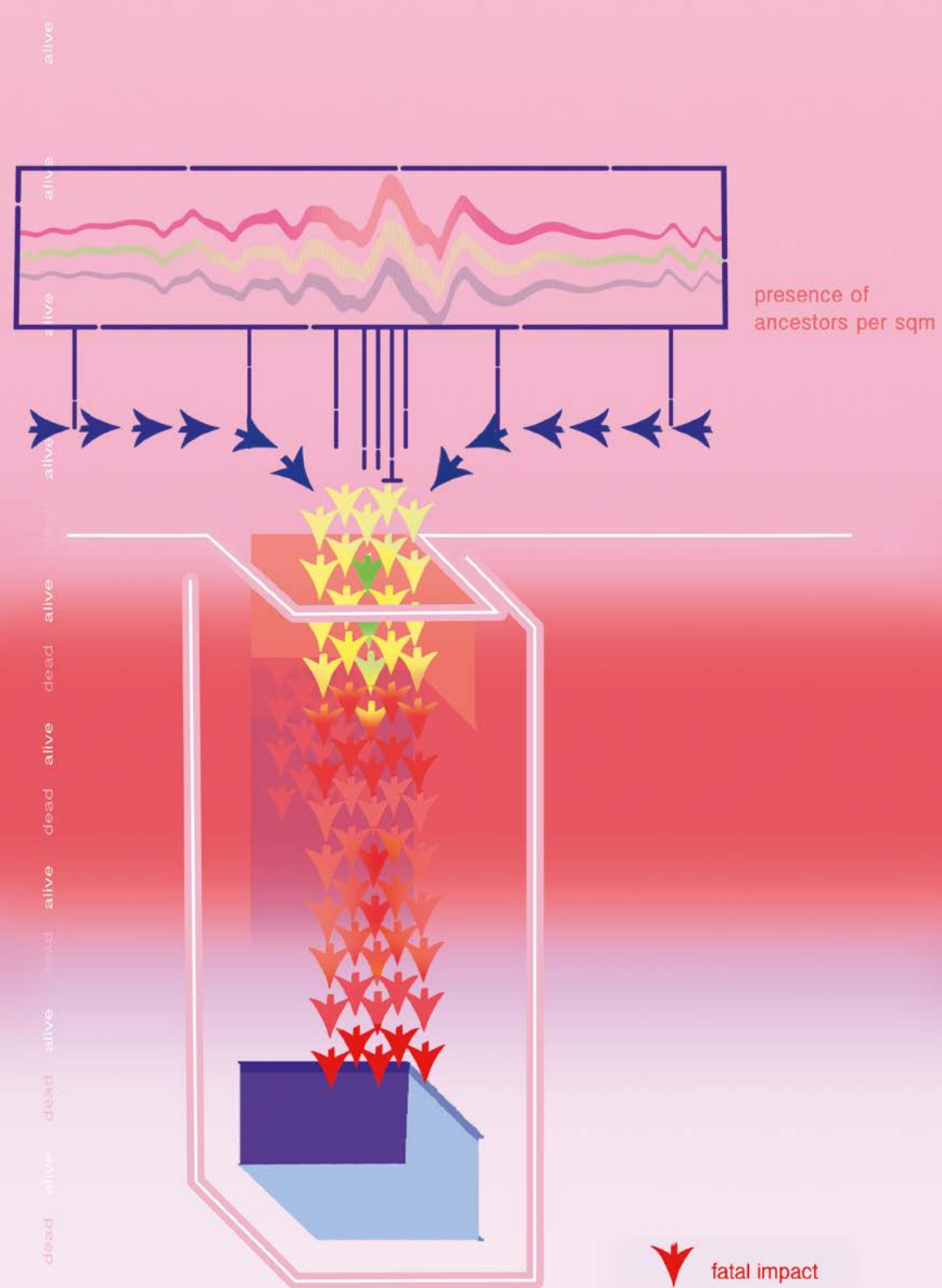
oh take us upon you holy grounds
let us fall and through you we rise
behind us all earthly burdens
They shall lie underneath us for ever more

before the next dawn breaks, our bodies have transformed
the burden of all earthly is lifted
and we shall fall, fall slow
the top and the deepest bottom,
are one

as it is written, so it shall be done

JaakkOMyyri fell from a high place
JanBerger fell from a high place
ThomyB fell from a high place

A SACRIFICIAL CHANT



In the beginning was the cube. The cube spread out and it formed a room of blue; first one, then two. 11 units wide, 7 units high. Made of precious stone, mountain's treasure, it brims with mystical energy. An immense transcendental accumulator, a link between tellurian and empyrean. One in the depths of the earth, awaiting our sacrifice, the other in lofty heights, anticipating our return.

An Ancient Inscription

The axis beneath shall be 11 units to each side

The axis above shall be 7 units

Cosmic accordance

We oblige

Colour shall be blue

Mountain's bearings

Production Value

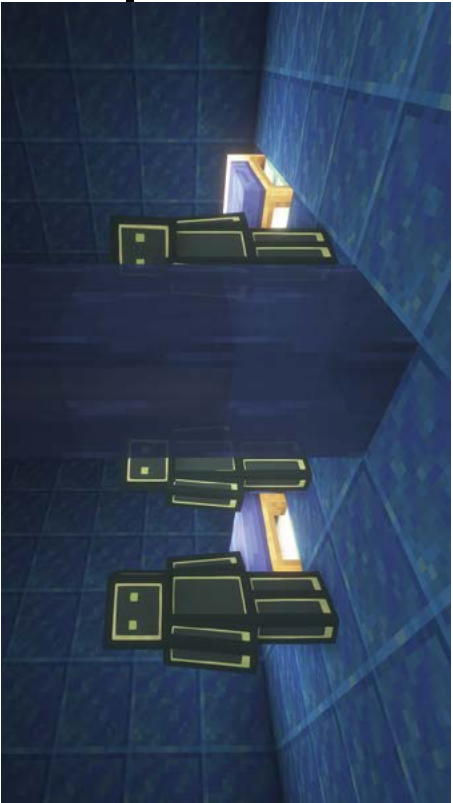
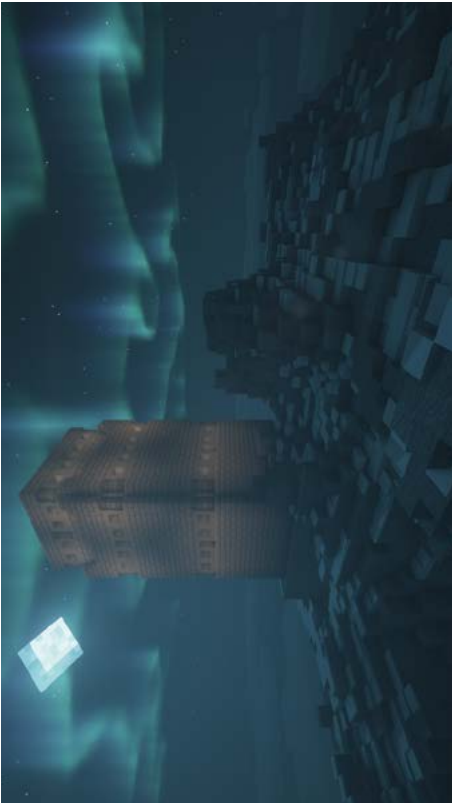
Corners white

Ambilight

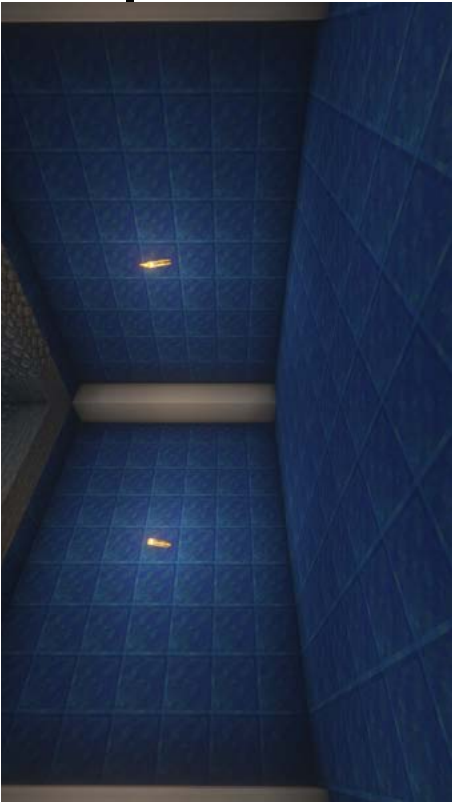
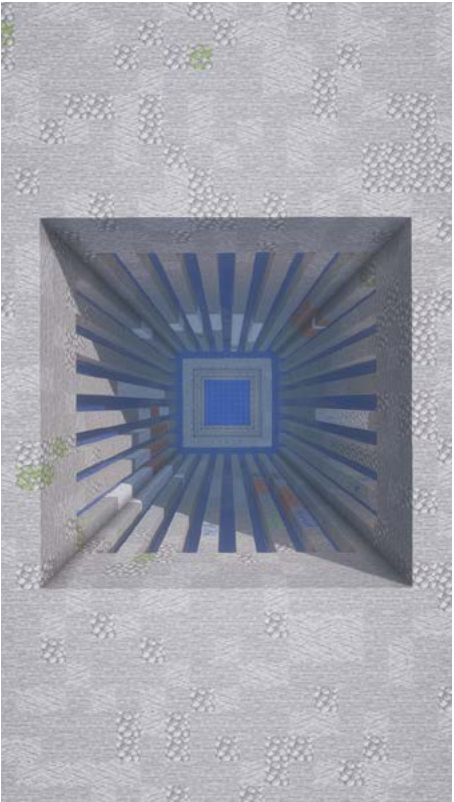
Relics buried

Deep

SACRED GEOMETRY



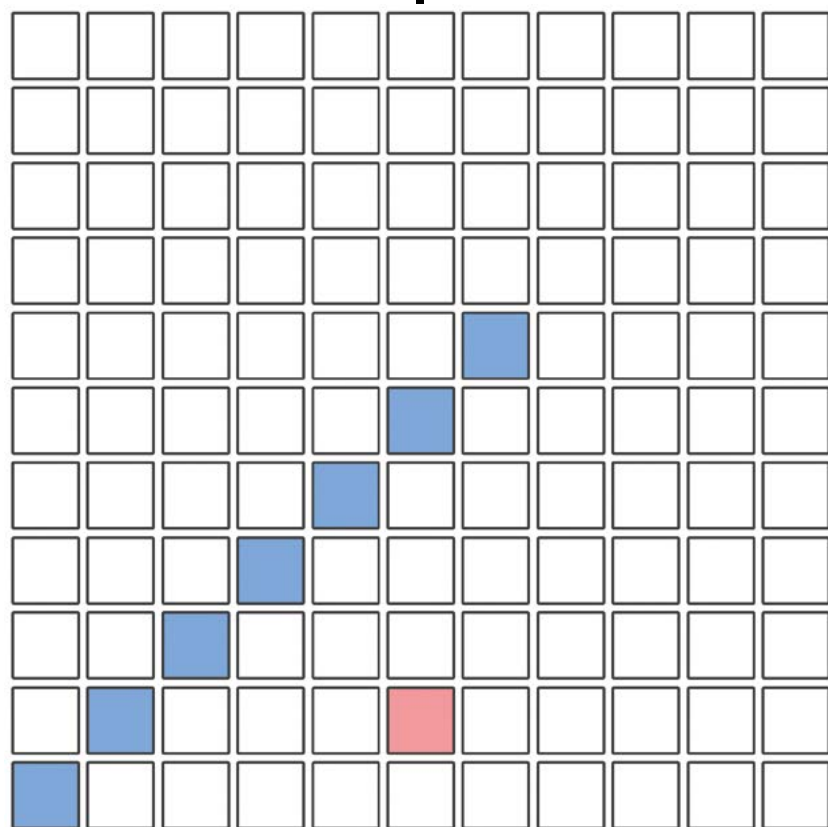
The Citadel
Lapis Chambre (The Citadel)



Sacrificial Pit
Lapis Chambre (Sacrificial Pit)

Number 11 is considered a Karmic number in numerology, which means that it is associated with spiritual awakening. This mystical number is said to offer insight, higher energy, inspiration, and creativity to those who use it in numerology.

Number 7 resonates with the vibrations and energies of the 'Collective Consciousness', faith and spirituality, spiritual awakening and awareness, spiritual enlightenment, spiritual development, mysticism, intuition and inner-knowing, inner-wisdom, psychic abilities.



SACRED GEOMETRY

↑ Line of Direction = 11
→ Line of Structure = 11

Vector of Ascension = 7
Point of Providence = 5,5



The Awakening

Rebirth! Renewal! Ends and Beginnings meet in rooms of blue. Our slumbery eyes open. It is the moment when dreams intersect with reality. In sacred calmness, the Citadel rests upon the mountain.

A Stream of Water

As the sun's rising beams touch the Citadel, it awakens. In its very midst, a stream of water flows. A column in motion. Though down it flows, up we go.

The Library

And so we ascend. The column of blue leads us first to the home of the holy scriptures. Back to back in endless rows, stacked up high are the endless truths, the holy texts passed on by our ancestors.

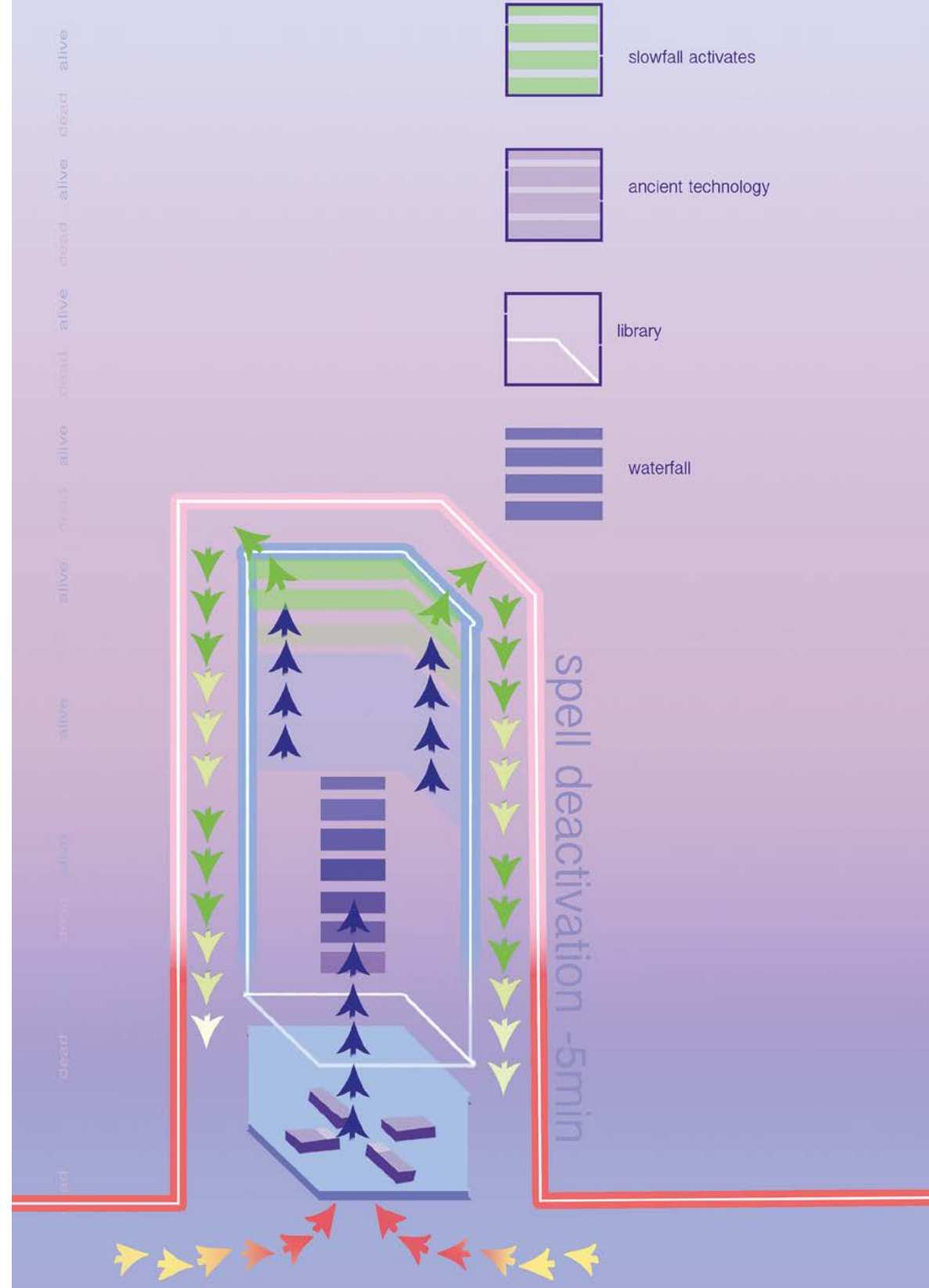
Ancient Technology

Let us not linger. Still Higher we shall rise! The flow leads us to the magic chamber. A device made of outlandish substance, casts the divine spell on us worthy, relieving us. At once it accelerates our ascension, catapulting us to the very top of the Monolith.

Ancestral Grounds

Silicene! Bear witness to the holy tranquility. We have taken the greatest distance to our physical adherence, which brought us to the summit of all life. Here we soaked ourselves in the realms of the spirit. Renewed and with the glow of the supernatural, prepared we are for departure.

rites of ascension



We dream of horses roaming.
We dream of giants of wood.
We dream of mountains moaning.
We dreamed and we saw it was good.

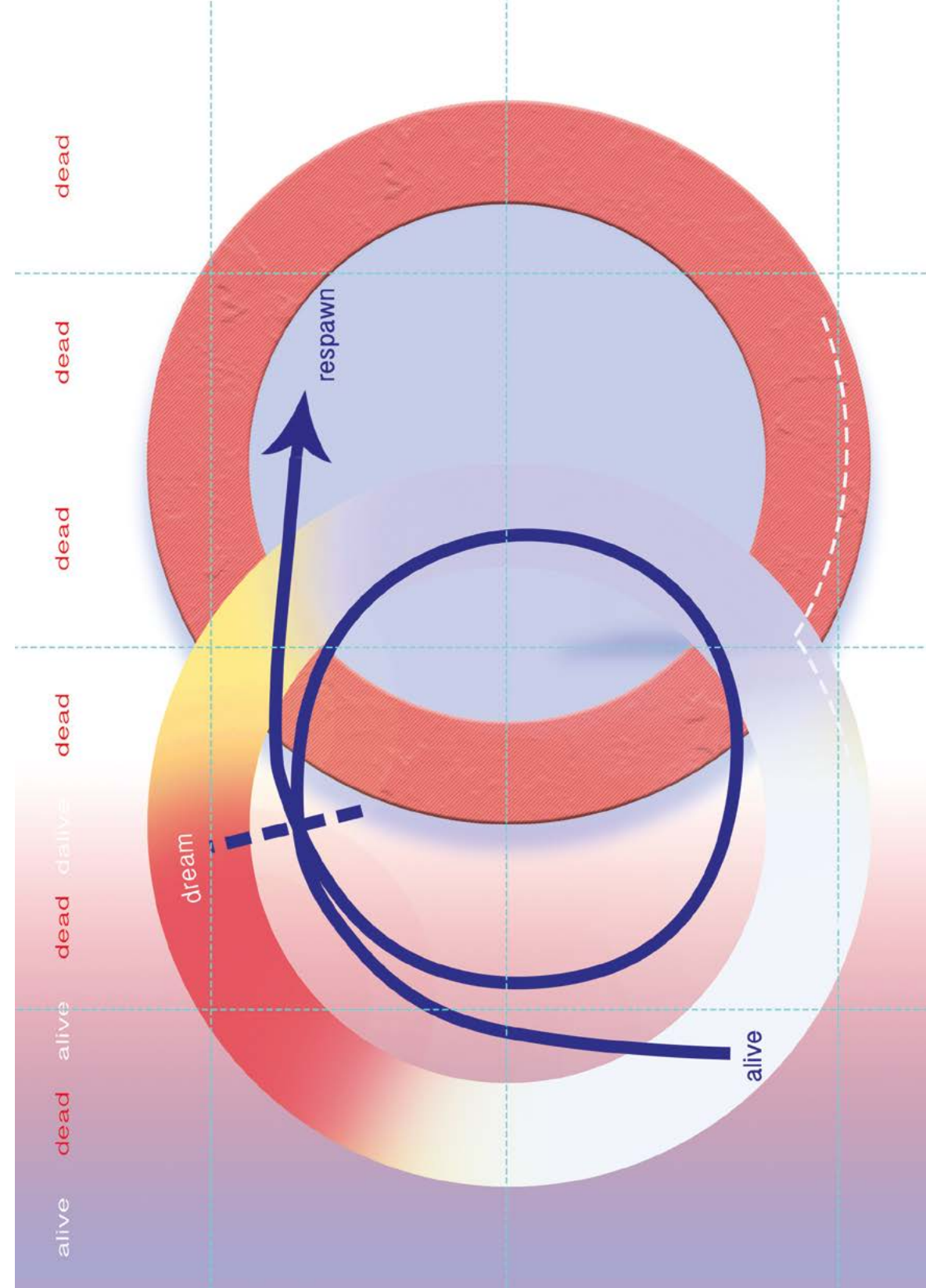
We Fall. We cleanse ourselves of our earthly existence. And then we dream. We dream until day rises and the holy citadel awakens. Sleep is the brother of death, we stray away from our containers of flesh towards enlightenment. Here our unified spirit roams free. The We becomes the Spirit. The Spirit doesn't reflect upon reality, it overcomes the duality of Subject and Object. All Materiality is rather a reflection of the Spirit. In our Dreams reflection and creation become one. We dream of what was. We dream of what is. We dream of what will become. What was, is through our dreams. What we dream is, and what we dream will become. Time is only a measurement for materiality, but through our Dreams past, present and future are a vortex through which a forming wind blows down from our mountain forming what only others see as a complete reality.

We dream of berries, they are blooming
We dream of tales to be sung.
We dream of bees that are buzzing
We dream and thus it began

Some say our mountain, our island, our world came into existence through the dreams of the first four Krystallos. One of their first scrolls tells their tales and dreams "Our first dream was that of the South, of the North, of the East and the West. It was a dream of a shape. The shape that encycles all of our existence. We dreamed and there was: The Square. Our Second dream was about Squares mounting up, higher and higher, forming our holy mountain, our Island, our World. We dreamed and there it was. Our third dream, we dreamed of light. We dreamed of two glowing Squares surrounding the vast everything. Our fourth dream was about Containers for our spirits, made up of little Squares, so we could roam the lands and spirits could manifest..."
[4 of the 11 initial Dreams]

We dream of glass walkways in the clouds
We dream of horses roaming in the meadows
We dream of vanished sand and the earth ripped open
We dream of massive trees, with massive roots

DREAMING OF TOMORROW



We call upon the power of the earth. We shall rid ourselves of our mortal belongings — and become undying. And the flames shall rise high in anticipation of this holy riddance. Matter shall be transformed to nothingness, and we shall become light.

Their mortal existence is finite, so is their capacity to hold things: a mere burden, inventories fill up. An oppressive structure guiding earthbound lives: things are built, sorted, consumed. Unnecessary we think. We understand that belonging weighs us down and, instead, we want to become light.

They grow, harvest, and eat. We don't see much benefit in that and we understand: death is temporary. We shall deny the intake of substance, and transcend the need to do so. Food is for the earth-bound, we prefer to be light.

POSSESSION

: Holy heavens! What is going on here?
: This, dear visitor will be our museum
This will be the hall of progress and technology
It will showcase some of our inventions
: Progress towards what?
: The future of course
: Hmmmmmm
This must have been a painful lot of work
: Indeed
we've been killing so many squids
: Seems like mighty unnecessary hardship
: What is necessity
If not fulfilling the goals one sets for oneself
: This doesn't seem like a necessity.
Rather than restlessness and unaimed energy.
: Well you guys dug that crazy hole
: Preposterous!
This hole has been there since the beginning of all time
: Oh my
Excuse me, the krystallos lore is hard to grasp
I meant no disrespect
: Do not worry. the wisdom of the spirit of the mountain are hard to grasp for those dedicated to the realms of physical labour
: This is so true! but we are always interested in learning by other

POSSESSION

Empyrean Seat – A Play

Fade in.

After awakening from our dreams and having ascended to the top of the citadel.

The 3 Krystallos enter the stage. The four homunculi are already there, roaming around, sacredly. The only audible sound is the creaking of the snow and the movement of the four containers of ancestral spirit.

..: Such calm. The only sound one hears is the creaking of our steps in the snow and the vessels of our ancestors.

Small pause.

..: What vivid dreams we dreamed.
..: Will it reveal as past?
..: Will it reveal as present?
..: (Chorus) Will it reveal as future?
..: And once again We feel so light. So close to this salvation and so far away from the profane burden of physical being.
..: So light!
..: So light!
..: So right!
..: So right!
..: (Chorus) So Right!
..: Shall we scale the outer walls and gaze upon what we have once dreamed of?
..: (Chorus) We shall! We shall!

FLOATING

Change of Scenery

The Three stand on the outside of the top of the Citadel overlooking the island to the North. The sun is rising in the East. Everything lays there in its smallness to the feet of the holy mountain. In the very distance, strange structures are visible. The sound of the four Homunculi is still audible distantly.

..: The world, it looks so small.
..: And small it is.
..: All matters down there. Hardships to endure.
..: (slightly more enthusiastic:) But there is beauty in there isn't it? What do we think?
..: Beauty as it lays there, small in its importance. Seen with our sorting sight from the greatness of this monolith. What do we think?
..: Nostalgic beauty as it shall be overcome. Like a memory others cling to and we let go of. The memory of a beautiful dream. What do we think?
..: So it's a lesser beauty.
..: It is. A beauty eclipsed by the holy and cosmic numeric rules. What do we think?
..: (Chorus) True beauty follows the holy numeric order!

Pause for a few seconds. The three contemplate.

FLOATING
..: It is time.
..: To descend?
..: To descend and to overwatch the makings of our dreams and of the world.
..: Descend we shall. Although we are so high above and all else lies so deep underneath us.
..: (with a slight frightful skepticism:) So deep...
..: Descend we shall and we must.
..: Descend we must and we shall.
..: As we rid ourselves of our earthly burdens. Of hunger and thirst, of flesh and lust, we shine bright.
..: As we unify in the spirit in our dreams and through the blissful magic of our ancestors, we become light – and we rejoice.
..: Where others fall, graciously we float.
..: Where others float, graciously we fall.
..: Downward we float, solemnly approaching earthbound life.
..: One day we shall follow our ancestors ascending limitless to the heights of pure spirit, boundless heights, so modestly they rise. But the one who tries to forcefully ascend further than our rites allow, shall burn from his desire.

Uncomfortable silence.

..: Let's prepare ourselves.
 ..: (Chorus) Dear World that you lay there buzzing
 Dear World of labor and pain
 Hunting for illusionary gain
 Vain endeavors repressing

We start descending.

..: (Chorus) Earthbound life we come to greet you
 Joyfully receive our blessing
 And turn to the Spirit, towards sky's blue

One can grasp the idea of a majestic fanfare of trumpets. The viewer witnesses the supreme greatness and divine glory of it. The strange and unnatural structures in the distance become more visible.

..: Majestic!
 ..: Ah yes. All that lies here before us.
 ..: We get close to the ground
 ..: Such melancholy

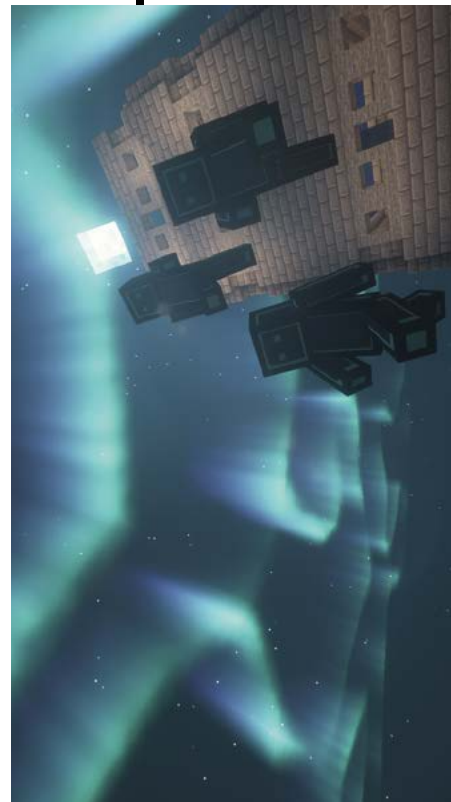
We can see the ground clearly now. Trees, animals and earthbounds busily hurrying around.

The faces of all mortals light up in awe.

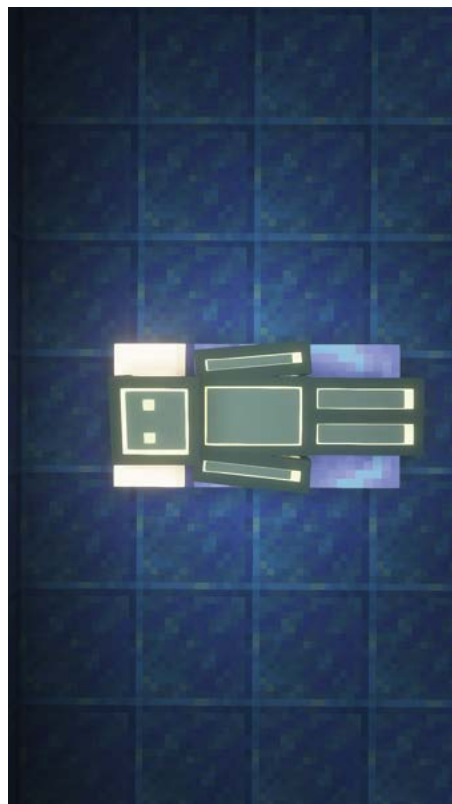
Fade out.

FLOATING

LXXIV



The Citadel (outer wall)
Descending



The Awakening
The Citadel (apex)

LXXV

The following research delivers evidence of the Krystallos' intellectual endeavours and their divine ethos: the accumulation and preservation of arcane knowledge.

Sacred Text: Disappearing Readers

In the wake of our saga, sad teenagers and older ladies found their consolation in the darkest of Finnish winter months by uploading poetry on a website called LiveJournal.com. Now defunct, this platform was a place of commune for writers to express, share and comment on their peers' texts under pen names.

Polar night, a hefty seasonal dark period around the arctic circle, sparked a movement among the writers to generate a very precise subjectivity which could effectively state fictional torments, convincingly to steer our attention away from worldly delights. The characteristic style combined exaggerated profanities with fantastical, yet direct depiction of harm being inflicted upon the writer itself. The first 'annihilators', with crude amateurish poetry as their weapon, sought to find a deeper connection among each other in this realm, while destroying the other. Lately, the 'annihilated' have disappeared from their peers' chat rooms and comment sections.

Thankfully, successful rediscovery by Krystallos has helped some original poems to be archived in the Citadel; we can rejoice in striking similarities in our parallel practices of what we might refer to as 'liberation through annihilation'.

POETRY

Destruction can become procreative when it serves a mystical form of self-annihilation. It's a dance with the inevitable: By placing our subject in mere uninhabitable conditions, part of oneself is forced to die along with the scenario that it constitutes, its tensions, its grotesqueness, its mystique; a make-believe world. Every suffering soul knows that the 'I' can be transformed into a subject for writing, and be thrown and abandoned in the grimmest of conditions.

Subject for Renewal – The Images in the Commonwealth

A common thread can be seen woven across the written word of these early internet-poets of LiveJournal. Since their earnest aim was not to push back the thoughts of darkness, the writers had a dreary sensorial focus-lens on dreamy winter imagery: ice (cold to touch), dark nightfall (embodying loss of future) — occasionally added candle light would be there only to remind one of being swallowed by dark surroundings. Similarly meaning is brought to the face of death — a repeating pattern, an immense formula, an agreement.

Polar nights are caused by the off-axis rotation angle of Earth towards the Sun. A month-long period close to the arctic circle shuts these regions off from all daylight. A kind of prolonged sleep. We could as well call it the disappearance of life. This is unravelled in writing, too. A strained image of rays of dawn striking us with stark reminders that a night could last forever, in a constitution of a dream. The world will crumble away with the old, while we dream of a new world.

Light in the breaking dawn? A casual reader would entertain this hopeful notion, but Krystallos sees in it a tangible realism. Recursive development of subjectivity without earthly bonds misses a fine ingredient of creating community! Turning away from light is to turn facing your equals or peers, the shared misery dissolves in our potent divination. One should not assimilate in the illusion of immortality — but avoid it like snake oil. Collective reflection should be practised instead. Immortality like the Sun, can be given but never be asked for.

LiveJournal poets found their allure in throwing oneself to Fortuna. They shifted to attempt to depict sweet things occasionally in lighthearted events. But the comment sections would appear empty. The chat rooms were quiet. The inevitable, unawaited cold breeze appears in the heart of summer. One can certainly treat positivity with a taste for drama. If summer could become the state that persists; simply we would prefer this state. Because we choose summer, the summer must be — but one must understand the risk that forebodes in this hopeful aspiration: if this night, indeed, is the real night to last forever — should we distract ourselves with thoughts of summer? We should ask ourselves: Do we wish to wilfully ruin poetry with our morbid fascination towards life?

POETRY

'Ta-Ra my non-existing readers'

The third technique LiveJournal poets resorted to was metamorphosis: total ecstasy, fulfilment which overtakes oneself only during the night. Images offer us the most vivid and exciting kind of dreaming. We observe total transformation and even rejection of dawn as the dream fully takes hold not only of our mind but of our bodies as well. As winter comes, we must welcome it, so it can hold us close to its secret. This, we think, we can condone. This, we believe, must be the way.

*I know no one can stop you,
From returning year after year,
But please,
Be quick,
Melt the traces of winter,
Out of your way,
Make it all continue,
Without you,*

*I wish you wouldn't have to come,
I hate you too much,
Your shine hurts my eyes,
It's cold,
It's too hot,
I hate this hiatus,
When nothing seems to make sense,
It's not summer,
Nor winter,
Fuck you, spring.*

We must bear in mind that this poetry appears to have been written in amateurish circumstances and merely to satisfy a very seclusive reader target group of friends (we must assume). Therefore we must translate a few text samples for the future readers convenience, if we seek to save our traditions! We know this as well as we do that a poignant intellect of orientation awakes from overcoming the fear of impermanence! They serve us as an example on how the harshest environments could be confronted by facing the image of death, as a reason to grow, to reach beyond and turn your gaze within, the ever-bereft environment of distraction.

POETRY

As the Krystallos superstructure stands ever so tall on the shoulders of those who've practised adaptation to the harshest of weathers by handing us the skill of the written word – now we have found our duty in writing and studying texts. This study unveils unsettling and generally stupefying phenomena among us humans. Are we ever too self-centred? Too easily persuaded with money and glory? I must ask if we should forge a new platform to revive this skill of the past? The platform seems like a cage. Like reviving roles of the past, for work with no end in sight? Only the dream must live! One could say that in nature's death one loses its individuality, which forces us to dream. If there's something to be learned from the writers of the past, it's that total change is imminent.







CAR- NELIAN

Cultivating the body, the spirit and the mind, Carnelians are invested in making the world a better place for everyone. Offering access to shared amenities and guided workshops, they strive for a collaborative — not competitive — culture. Carnelians have an innate affinity to the fabric of the natural. Through visual and behavioural mimesis, they adopt the mannerisms of their divine object of worship: our friends the bees.

CARNELIANS

BEELOGION

HOLIDAYS

RITUALS

WORKSHOPS

CULTURE

CARNELIAN GROUND

ADVENTURINE

KRYSTALLOS

ISLAND

Carnelians — This is who we are. With pride we live among the bees and nature. We understand the connection of lifes, energies and spiritualities. Belonging to the bigger picture fills us with satisfaction and purpose. Nature tells us what to do and what not to do. She is the queen who shows us how to live. The bee is the messiah, nature talks through the fertilization of our land, by distributing the pollen from the butts of the bees. It is a sign of nature that we are doing good.

Many of our rituals revolve around the cycle of life, we strive to preserve nature as it was. For every tree we cut down, we plant a new one. When we gather our harvest, we replant everything. We always give the dead a tonic so they can respawn, and we feed animals as often as we can so they can reproduce. We always ask animals for permission before taking anything from them, like wool or honey. Whereas honey rarely and only in case of death.

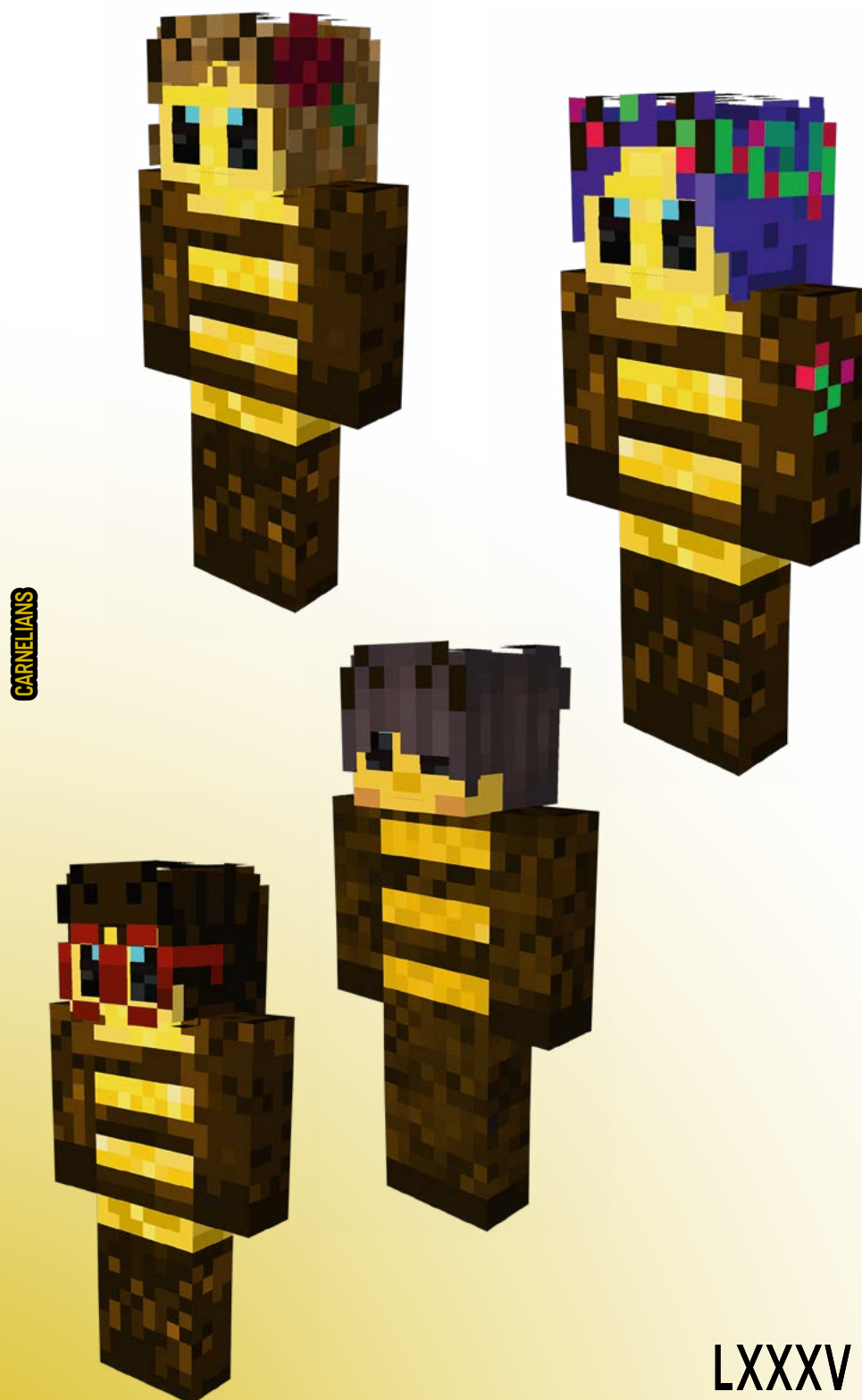
We are no strangers to change, more specifically the change that is brought by nature itself, but much like bees, we are resilient. In our earlier years, we faced famine and hunger. Hope and trust in mother nature and their strength in community helped us persevere.

We lead by example. The preservation and prosperity of the natural world holds an utmost importance to us. It is difficult for us to witness the exploitation of nature by neighboring communities and although we don't enforce our beliefs upon others, our hope in the ability for others to change and join the mission to care for the planet drives us to extend an invitation to learn better habits.

The strongest hope that drives the determination of us is the hope for a better tomorrow. The aforementioned challenge of climate change has seen a decline in the variety and population of bees. The extinction of bees would pose a serious risk to the diversity of crops harvested to feed the population. The sum of our efforts are to prevent this tragic possibility. A vision of a healthy home for all, human or otherwise, fuels the hopes of us. Our hope remains strong despite the challenges we face.

To enable everyone on the island to serve nature, we share our knowledge To help each community grow within themselves, we offer workshops which help others to self-reflect. For as long as there are unhealthy communities, the earth will suffer. Instead of taking her gifts for granted, we should serve her and show gratitude. We focus on the social, involving everyone. We hold up a mirror to others to show them their behavior. Ego must be put aside so that we can all live together. That is why we don't have individual property, everything we harvest and craft is meant to share and to be used in community projects and for communal purposes. Because our sense of community is so developed, we don't

need anything for our own, we thrive to share everything with our siblings. Being selfish just feels unnatural.





LXXXVI

LXXXVII

When we arrived at the island, aimless we buzzed around searching for a bigger beeing. Thrown back at ourselves as we stand on the ground and cannot fly away, the feeling of loneliness flows through us. Suddenly a bee flew by and we immediately knew she was our determination. The bee and her power, which she is spreading all over the fields. They emit positive energy and their movements circulate it. By collecting pollen they fertilize the ground and help the environment grow, therefore they are a very important part for the ecosystem. This inspires us to find our contribution to nature and the ecosystem.

We try to mimic their behavior by adapting their community sense, which we already have naturally. They speak to us in a guiding way, without words but still very clear. We dress like bees to show our affiliation, our dresses are like uniforms which we wear in the spirit of community. But it still pains us to be so different from the bees that we live among. Although we lack wings, we still buzz around imitating the movements of bees through our own bodies. Out of this pain we developed a few dances which are performed at special events. A Carnelian story passed down for generations details the life of a young carnelian named Beenocchio, who wanted to be a real bee. This story is used to illustrate our desire to be like the bees.

We created statues of bees to show our faith and love to them and flowers to strengthen their guidance and to lead us along the path. Besides the bee, the flowers are also important symbols for us. They stand for the beauty of nature, for the nourishment of the bees and ultimately also for their fertility.

We have chosen the daisy as a symbol to make an offering to our queen bee. Since bees use flowers as an ingredient for honey and to reproduce themselves, there was no choice but the flower to represent our biggest concern — assisting the bee.

We're not only assisting the bee, but all the animals and nature. All of them are holy to us. That is why they will be buried in the graveyard to be integrated into the circle of life again. Like the bees, they will fertilize the world and sprout new life.

We are appropriating a lot of things but at the same time we respect our holy god and give back when we take from them. Inspired by the bees, we build our architecture like theirs, using the same materials and architecture styles. That is also why we are scared of 'glas', we call it hard air, we do not understand what it is, it is black magic to us. As our gods don't like it and always get trapped in it, there is a deep aversion to it. Our goal is to secure the bee and reinforce its sense of freedom. The beeligion is the greatest gift and our faith will forever go on and pollinate our minds. Seeing is believing.



Bee Day

Bee Day is the most special holiday in our beeligion. It marks the day when the founders of our faith recognized the power of the bee. It was the birth of our cult. From then on our community evolved to be part of this big thing called nature. We celebrate Bee Day with the ritual of planting trees until there spawns one with a beehive. When a beehive spawns we are dancing around every tree which gave us a beehive. Subsequently we are giving every bee we meet a flower.

Island Union Day

Once we held a workshop (Living among bees) and the Aventurin and one of the Krystallos took part. We build a union monument as a sign for our will of freedom and connection. For us it is a very special day and we want to discuss with the others of the island if it should be a holiday for everyone. To start a new tradition.



Happy SLD!
a flock of sheep



opening the gates
Island Union Monument

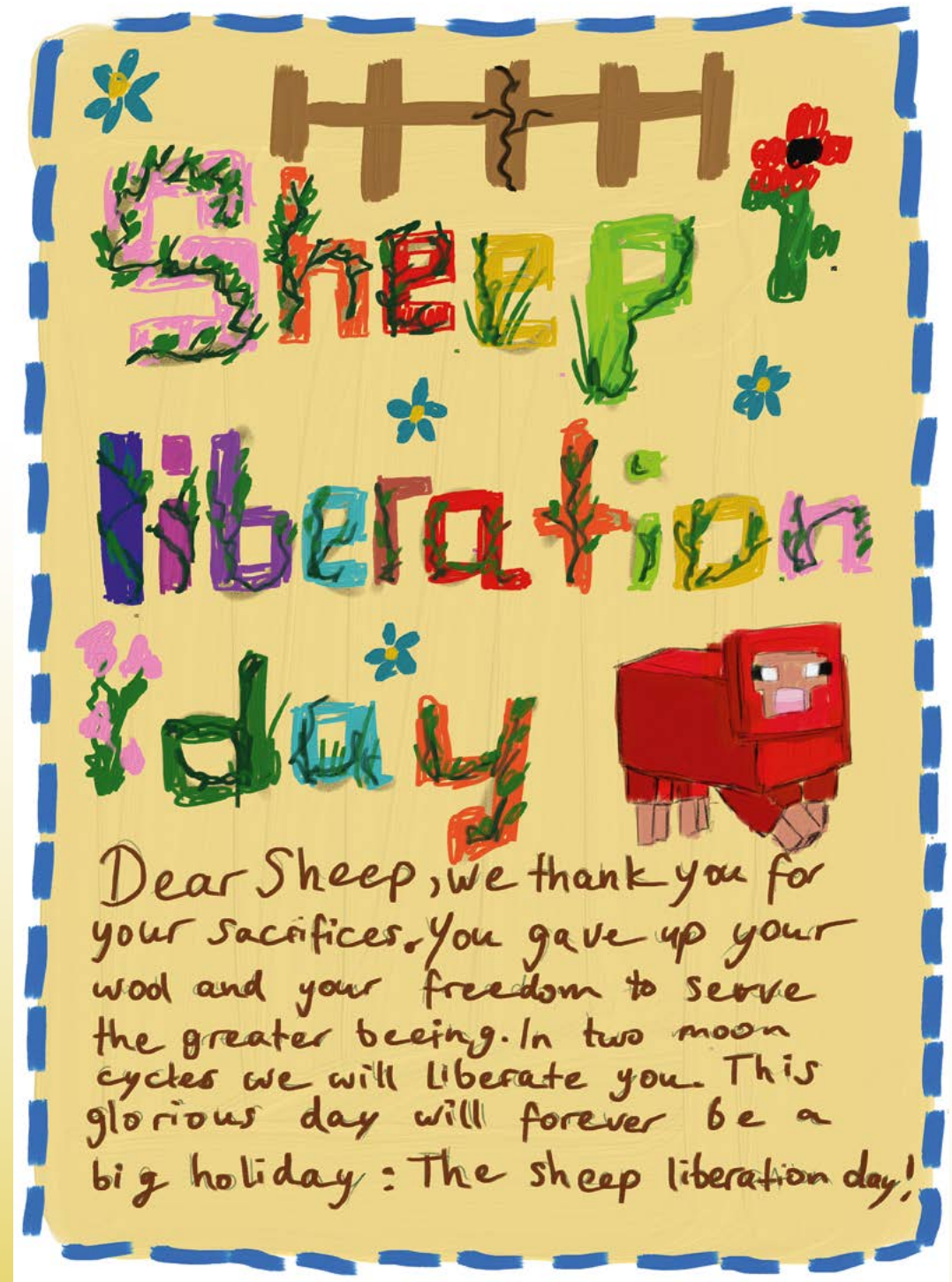
Sheep Liberation Day

Sheep Liberation Day is a gesture of gratitude that we Carnelians give to the sheep. After hosting them with their consent, to use their wool to build our civilization, honor the bee and tell our stories. In return, they were given food and company. When our home was finished, the day came when we released the sheep. We threw a big party with wool decorations and a mural dedicated to the SLD and ceremonially removed the fences. Now the colorful sheep can roam the island spreading joy and color.

Excerpt from the speech:

Welcome everybody! We have gathered here today to free the sheep, to thank and honor them. They were here when we needed them the most and we are sorry for keeping you, sheeps, fenced. We also want to thank our busy bees for decorating so lovely for our sheep liberation day, which will be holliday from now on. We will remember this day as a day of freedom and as a day of thankfulness. So my busy sisters and brother, let's destroy the fences. Let the sheeps free!!! HAPPY SLD!

HOLIDAYS



The Mushroom Ritual

From the beginning of time, once in the phase of the moon, we perform the mushroom ritual. It cleanses the soul from too many bad vibrations. Because the body is pushed to its limits, the soul is in an emergency and helps to recognize what is important in life. Self-reflection is essential for living in a community. Unless you reflect on your own actions, you're missing the whole picture. Each mushroom ritual session is accompanied by a mushroom wicca. After a short greeting and listening to oneself, there is an introductory round, and everyone's expectations are revealed by themselves. Then everyone lies down in the bed provided for them, when everyone is lying down, the wicca leads through a meditation in order to arrive at this moment. The participants then take a bowl of soup, which is already prepared. The hallucinogenic effect of the soup puts the participants in a trance, and everyone is free to do whatever feels right at that moment, whether it's dancing, singing, climbing, or sleeping. At the end everyone goes swimming together and refreshes themselves in the water. The evening ends with a group round the campfire.

The Meditation

You are on a green meadow; flowers of all kinds are blooming around you. Inside you feel a radiance like that of the sun and you become pleasantly warm. This warmth forms in your chest and travels through your whole body. It glides down through your legs into the toes of your feet, turns and goes through your limbs back into your belly, into your chest, into your shoulders and from there down your arm to your fingertips, here it also turns slowly and glides back up to your shoulders. Then down the back of your neck and along your ears to the tip of your nose. The warmth reaches your eyes, and you open them. You calmly look at your surroundings. First the outlines of the people and objects in the room, let your gaze wander. Now concentrate your gaze slowly to fix especially interesting places in the room. Now look at each other and smile. Welcome.

The Cemetery Ritual

Death is omnipresent, it accompanies us and is the only security there is. Therefore, the animals that surround us do not get around it. Unfortunately, they cannot respawn in their beds as we do. Since we promised to protect and honor all of them, we have built a cemetery where we bury the remains of the deceased. Once their remains are placed in the chests, we throw offerings into the composters standing around, they are supposed to help the animals respawn. The bone meal we receive we scatter around the island to give back to nature and support its growth. The cacti and sugar cane that frame the graves should keep hostile spirits away.



Mushroom Chapel
The Cemetery Ritual



Brown Mushroom Mural
Red Mushroom Mural

Daily Body Ritual

Once a day all of us meet in the workshop place and do some body exercises to strengthen our bodies and the group cohesion. We stretch and bend. After stretching we meditate at the campfire by the beach. The waves of the ocean are calming and help to concentrate. A good way to sort our thoughts is humming and buzzing practice. We find a continuous rhythm until we hum at the same time. This exercise gives our community peace and strength for the rest of the day.

The morning routine

Of course, for our bodies to function we need breakfast, so we go to the community garden to prepare a nice meal and also get food for the day. It is our duty to replant everything we harvest so we never run out of food and we also work together in our community.

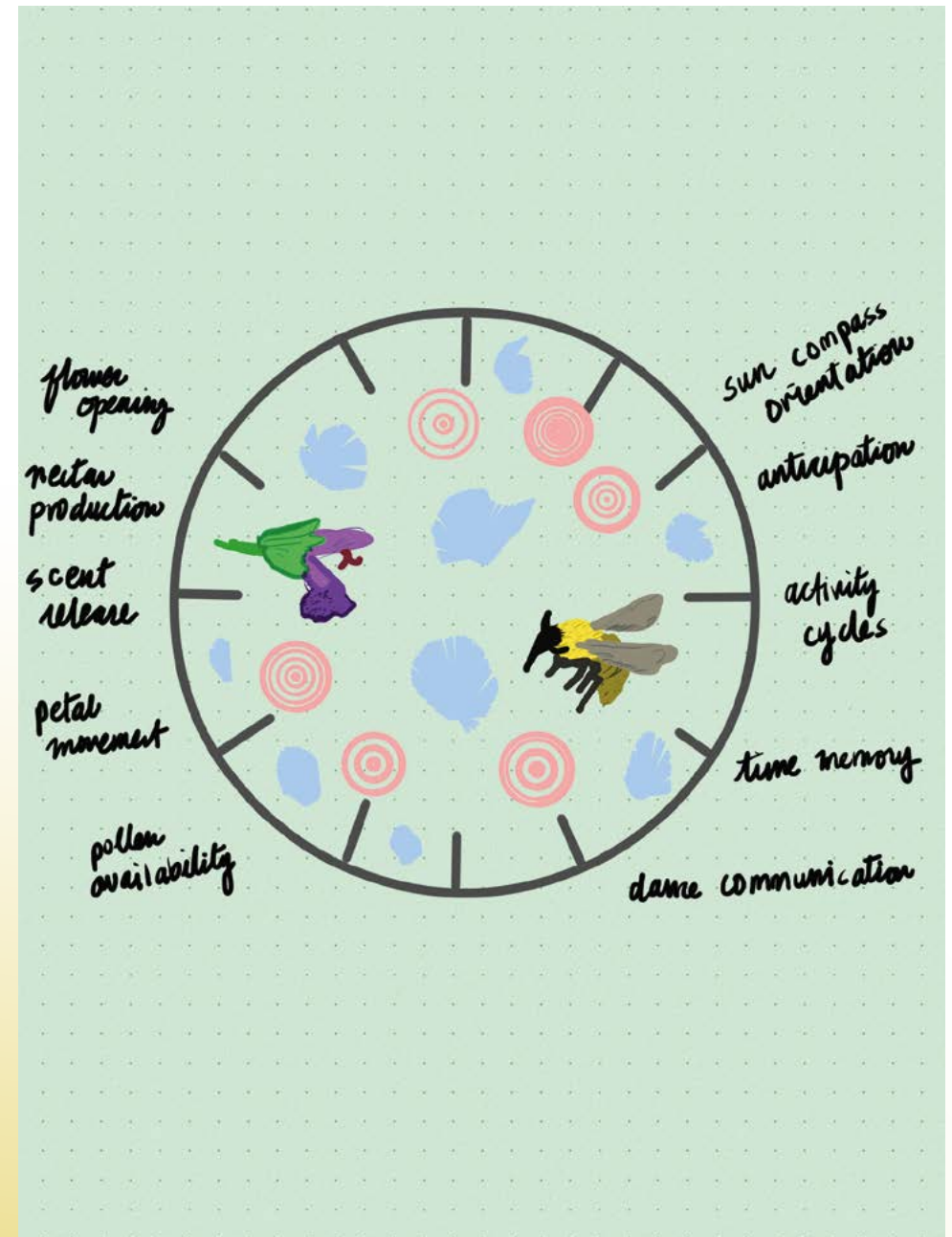
Time Theory

According to research, bees and flowers have a circadian clock that influences behavior throughout the day and season. In the early 1900s, August Forel observed bees returning day after day at the same time to feed on his marmalade as he ate his breakfast. He then noticed that even when there wasn't marmalade, the bees would visit him. This led him to the idea that bees have 'time-memory' (Zeitgedächtnis).

The spaces inhabited by Carnelians take this into consideration by carefully observing the placement of flowers, including on our persons as we move about the space. Oftentimes we have found bees far from flowers during the times when they would normally be pollinating. Due to the potential negative effects of a bee losing touch with its inner circadian rhythm, we provide access to flowers to all stranded bees. This also affects the flowers, which tend to release their pollen in tune with approaching bees. The flowers can then affect us, and so on and so forth.

Understanding time through the eyes of the bees and flowers allows us to slow down and acknowledge the habitual rhythms of nature. We see habit not as constructed through Capitalistic work and duty, but as a flow within ourselves and the universe. We conduct ourselves by connecting to the behaviors of the beings around us. Time flows naturally within our home spheres because of the incorporation of other natural beings into the landscape. Each of us, and each being, each building, each bee, attends to one another in a dependable daily cycle.

Time viewed as a universal truth and necessity, as opposed to a construct or illusion, influences our understanding of one another and the world that surrounds us.



Living among bees

This is our most important workshop. We think everybee should know how to treat a bee right. That is why we decided to give workshops to the people who don't know that. Since now we only had good reviews and the participants loved it.

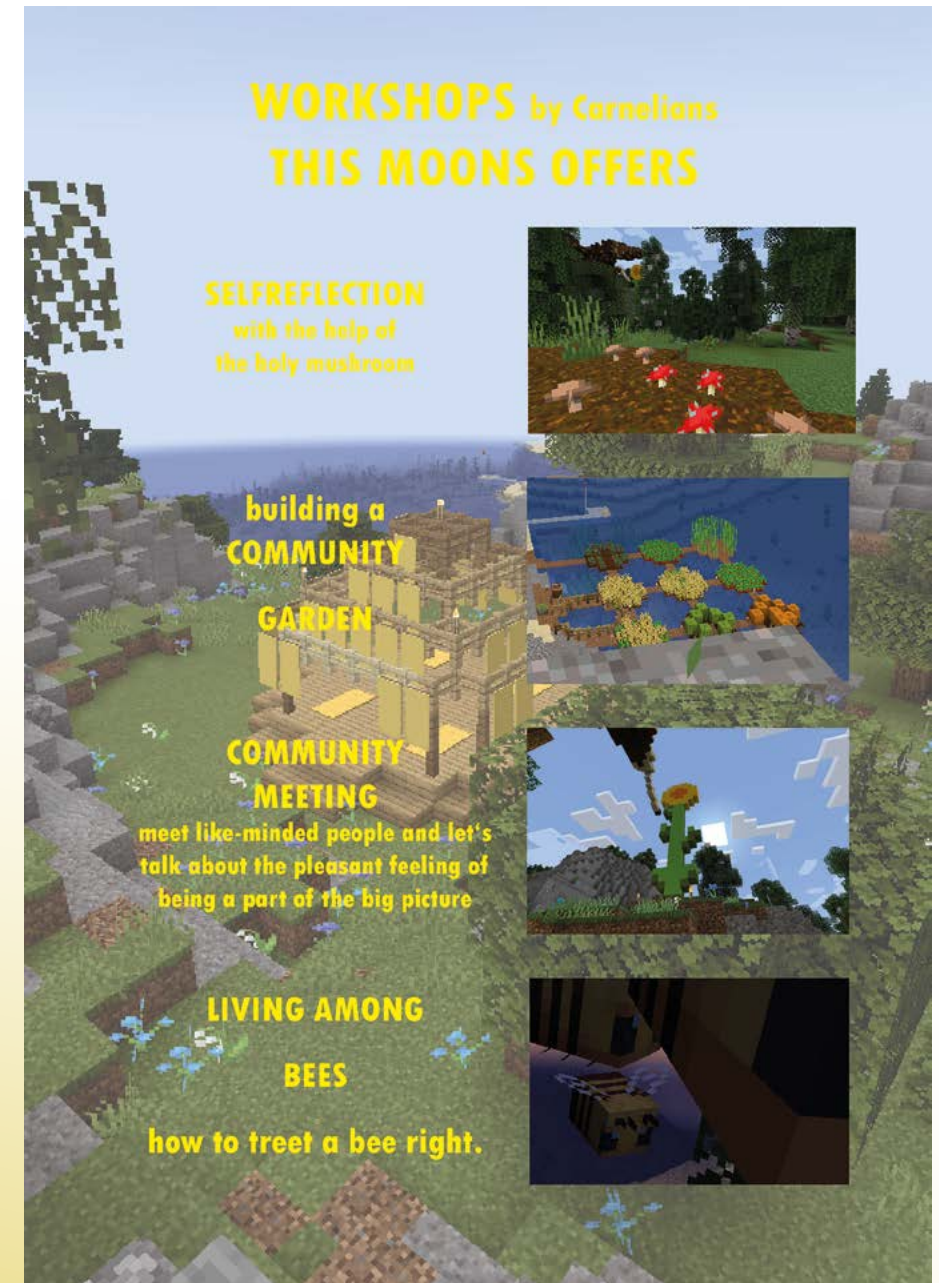
Workshop Day

Today we held a workshop for the wellbeing of the bees. Although it started off to a rough start, we managed to make it a great time for us all. I was able to demonstrate the Tree Twerk, a dance created to demonstrate how to check shorter trees for bee nests. We later scaled the mountain for an amazing show of unity in which we placed bee hives on representations of each of our communities, this was followed by decoration, and celebration.

We ended the day at our beachside campfire and relaxed until sunrise. We headed to our Mushroom Ritual site and stayed for the ritual itself.

Altogether it was an amazing day.

WORKSHOPS



WORKSHOPS by Carnelians THIS MOONS OFFERS

SELFREFLECTION
with the help of
the holy mushroom

building a
COMMUNITY
GARDEN

COMMUNITY
MEETING
meet like-minded people and let's
talk about the pleasant feeling of
being a part of the big picture

LIVING AMONG
BEES
how to treet a bee right.

Self Reflection with the power of the mushroom ritual

We also offer the mushroom ritual as an experience. It is very important to us that a constant reflection of oneself is performed, as well as a connection to one's surroundings is established. For a more detailed description of the ritual, read the chapter Rituals.

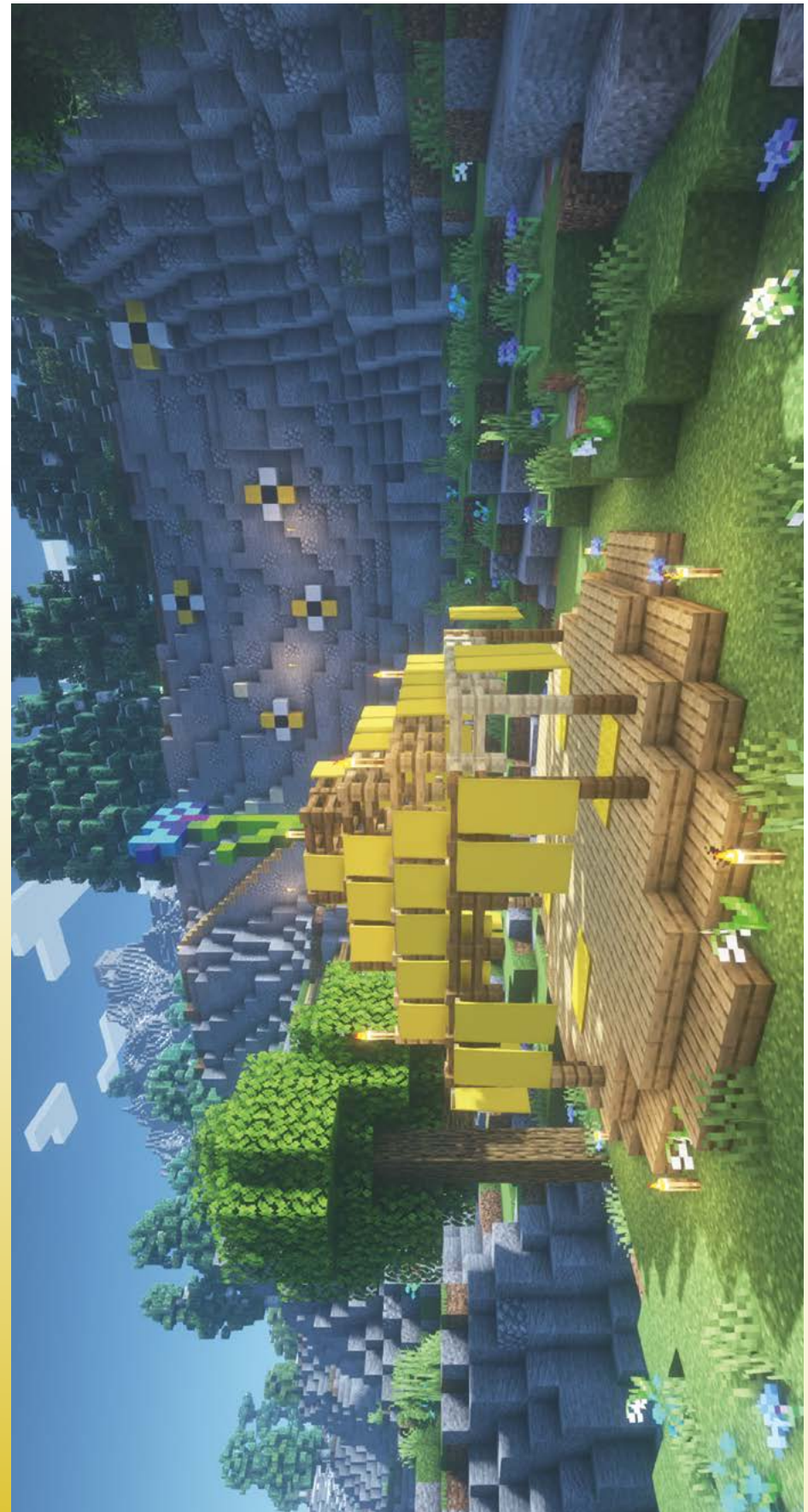
Building a community garden

Since our diet is mainly plant-based, growing fields plays a big role in our community. It is also important to us to bring a certain diversity to our fields. Monocultures destroy the diversity of our nature and acidify the soil. To pass on our knowledge, we build a community garden together with the participants. According to the principle of learning by doing.

WORKSHOPS



C



Community Center

CI

Diary Entry.....Käsrin
sun in the mountain — 87 sun

Yesterday I fell asleep on the big bee. I dreamed that she flew off and wanted to take me away from this island. I have never been so scared in my life. When would we arrive? I didn't have any supplies with me, would I starve to death up here? Would I ever see my sisters and brother again? Would I be able to hold on when she made her lovely turns?

We flew into a black mist. I could see nothing, smell nothing, hear nothing. I could feel nothing. At some point the bee stopped, what I saw now frightened me. A kind of window to a parallel world. A person was looking at me who somehow seemed familiar. I stretched out my hand. But the next moment I woke up again and was at home next to the big tree. I try to forget this dream, but sometimes it comes back. I wonder if it means something.

Torn Entry.....Hosway
unknown date

... realized I was lost. The bees were faster and I found myself alone. I could not rid myself of the negative energy from witnessing the treatment of our holy bee friends. The sun is falling and I find myself alone. I miss the Great Bee, my queen, but how can I go back to her consumed by the negativity. I will buzz away until I feel like I can beg my queen for comfort. I found some poppy flowers. I feel funny. I want to buzz around but I can't help feeling like there's something following me...

Diary Entry.....Käsrin
315th moon, moon in the tree

Today I went down to the tunnels to build a new mural. When I started to work I couldn't ignore the sound of something always hitting the ground SLAP SLAP SLAP... SLAP... SLAP SLAP SLAP. I searched for what was creating that beat of torture. When I saw it almost blacked out. Fish were dying in our tunnels, because the waterfall was too small and the pond was not deep enough. So I started digging and created a beautiful pond for the beautiful fish which are living happily down there. From time to time I step by just to visit them. It is soothing to just sit here and relax, just forgetting the all day problems.

Diary Entry.....Hosway
A Poem For My Queen

*My dearest Queen floating above this thriving meadow,
The flowers bloom all around you yet I am still somber.
This rose is red, so passionate, there's happy sunflower yellows.
I gift to you these memories from all the fields I've wandered.
Hills of green, oceans clear,
a peaceful sight yet I still feared.
Skies of blue just like my mood,
until I reached the poppy flowers.
I buzzed around and felt so weird, until a shadow above neared. To keep the hive safe I flew away for what must have been hours.
My dearest Queen, my journey was haunted by nightmares of a buzzard,
But in your care I will be spared of the things that I have suffered.*

CULTURE





CULTURE



CIV



Materials

Natural Materials are easy to obtain, to maintain and contribute to a cozy and homey wellbeing of the habitants. Bees mostly use wood, fabrics and fibers, foliage and their secretion for glue. They hardly use stone, but there are kinds that bury themselves into the ground to build their hives in tunnel systems like ants. If used, stone is in its natural state, mixed with earth and plants.

Wood

Wood is a renewable source, but it also has its limits in harvesting, since trees need time to grow. Living wood has more value than dead wood, that is why bees try to work with the living trees and live inside of them. Like hangin treehouses, the nests attach to the tree. In return for the provided space and shelter, the bees pollinate the flowers which later help the tree to spread the seeds and reproduce. What we like about wood is the warmth it provides and the resonance it gives to a buzzing bee hive. Aesthetically it also goes with everything and there are various types of it.

Wool and Textile-Fibers

Since Humans domesticated the sheep, they need to be sheared to feel comfortable. Their wool would matt and combined with dirt and plants it even becomes hard and very heavy for the animal. Although we wouldn't feel the need to domesticate animals in the first place, it often is part of the natural interactions between humans and animals. A positive part of wool is, that it is dyeable to different colors. Bees also use fibers to insulate their homes or mix it with their secretions to form a hard shell. For the Carnelian culture, it is a crucial part of storytelling and building.

CARNELIAN GROUND

Foliage

Foliage, Straw, Grass and Flowers are also an important part of the ecosystem of the bees. The foliage growing on the tree gives the hive cover and security. At the same time, foliage on the ground composts into fertilized dirt and provides other plants and flowers nutrients, which bees live off. For a calm mindset and inner peace, the leaves give us the organic shapes, they let the energies flow fluently. An overgrown home is the proof of a peaceful environment, where everything lives in harmony with each other.

Form

The Honeycomb: Systematically precise, but at the same time organic, the hexacon is the optimal shape for bees, and therefore also the carnelians. For creating the hexagonal shapes inside the hive, the bees first create thin walls, using their own bodies as a guideline for the shape. At first, the combs are spherical, but equally spaced. Then, they produce wax and heat that will melt around the walls. Finally, the hexagonal shape is created due to a physical occurrence, which is created when equal forces press

against each other. The walls pull the wax into a state, where they form equal walls and angles. This leads to the precision but at the same time the organic shape in the honeycomb.

The Bees Nest

While the inside of a nest is very structured and precise, the outside is made out of round and organic forms that are soothing to its habitants. Organic forms are forms of nature and therefore blend into the environment.
<https://www.bee-careful.com/de/initiative/warum-sind-bienenwaben-sechseckig>

Murals

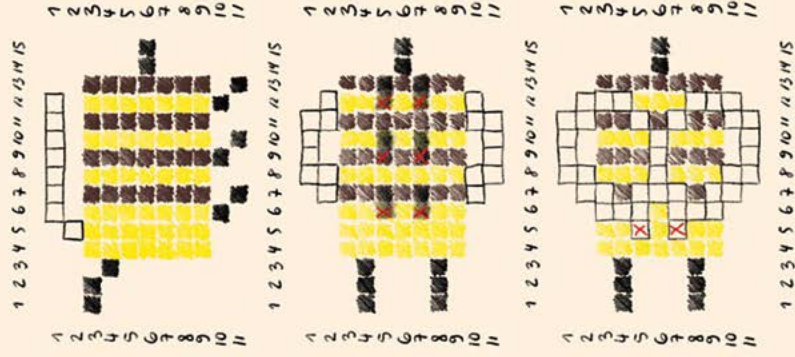
To convey history we have made woolen murals. To show the importance of histories we build them giant. We need to transport the past to build a collective mind. Often the murals show social encounters with others of the island or also in the inner circle.

Banners

Since we are a diverse community, like our uniforms, they have some key features and the same symbol, but they vary in colors and patterns. The stripes belong to our more believing members, and the green and blue to the ones who love the outside. The gradients belong to smooth souls which are between personality traits. They represent our take on diversity. We have core traits that are equal, like we share everything and we have a strong sense of community. At the same time, we have different personalities and interests and we are free to express them within our communal boundaries.

CARNELIAN GROUND

HOW TO BUILD THE HOLY BIG BEE



WOOL:

- 2 light blue
- 30 black
- 38 white
- 187 yellow

WOOD:

- 4 stripped Birchwood
- 4 Stripped Oakwood
- 9 oakwood
- 121 sprucewood

FOR MORE INFORMATION
VISIT THE CARNELIANS

CARNELIAN GROUND

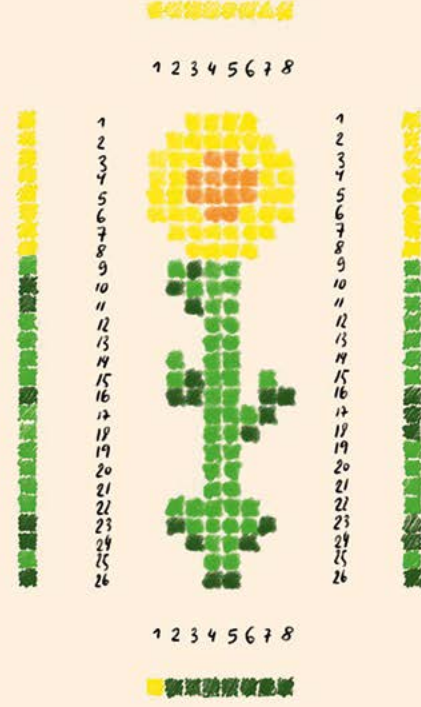
WOOL

- 12 orange
- 40 yellow
- 16 dark green
- 45 light green

FOR MORE INFORMATION
VISIT THE CARNELIANS

CARNELIAN GROUND

HOW TO BUILD A WOOL-SUNFLOWER



FOR MORE INFORMATION
VISIT THE CARNELIANS

The Great Tree

Just like our sacred bee, we live in a tree. It is the center of our community, here we sleep and feel safe. The Great Tree offers us a view of our environment, here we can better see what surrounds us.

Tunnel system

Everything is interconnected, and so are all our individual stations. They are connected by a large underground tunnel system. On the walls of the tunnel system the history of the Carnelians was immortalized in wool. It tells the stories of the inhabitants of the island.

Big Wool Flowers

To mark our locations we have built giant flowers out of wool. They serve as beacons, which guide us to our destination using pollen.

Big Bees

The bee gives us hope, to honor it we built it bigger. Besides, she marks our home. The great fertility goddess should always ensure a good harvest. We make offerings to her so that she ensures a good harvest.

Mushroom Forest

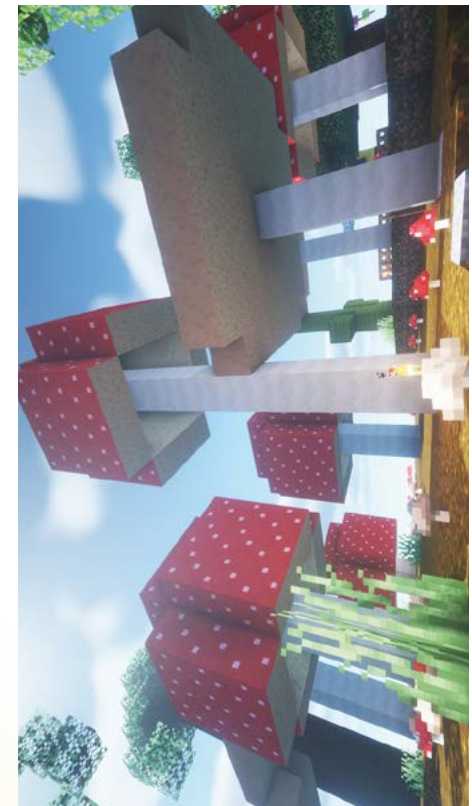
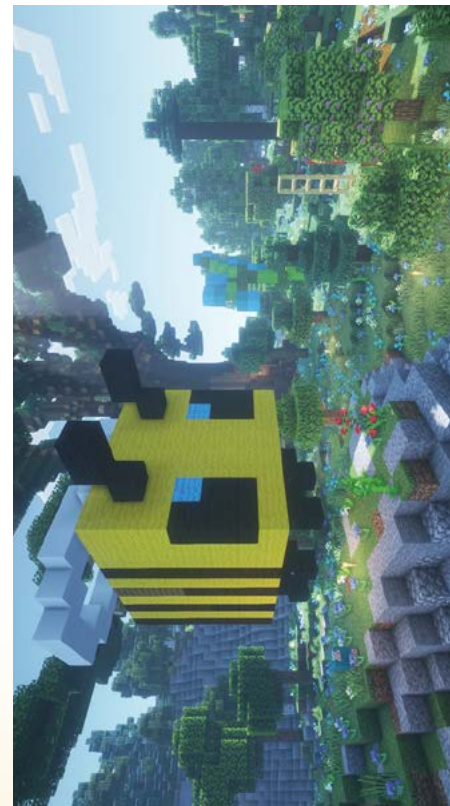
The Mushroom Forest is a sacred place for us. The giant mushrooms have helped us to understand that scale does not matter, nothing is more important because it is bigger or less important because it is smaller.

*We are all important.
We are all equal.
We all contribute our part.
We are all part of the big picture.
No hierarchy.*

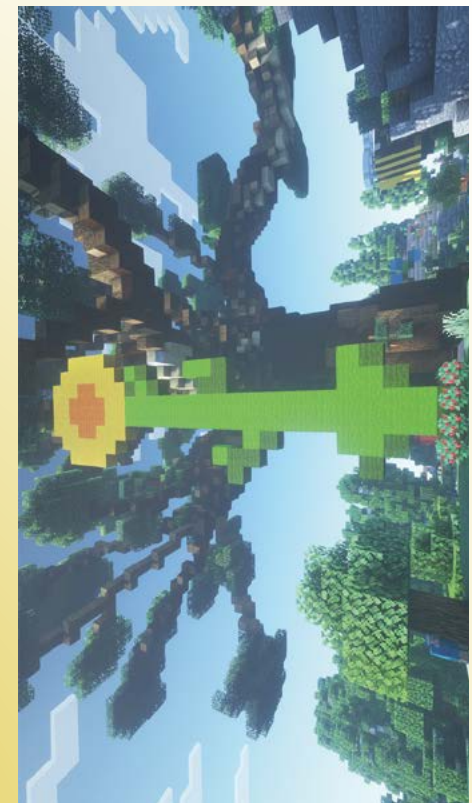
Mushroom Chapel

The high value of mushrooms for us comes not only from The Great Mushroom Forest, but also from their psychedelic effect on us. During the Mushroom Ritual the mushrooms help us to open our eyes to better see and understand our connection to our world. The Mushroom Chapel is the sacred location where this ritual takes place. On the walls you can see the Carnelians honoring the mushrooms. The waterfall leads us to the rest rooms to prepare for the ritual and further back is the mushroom cave where the mushrooms used in the ritual are cultivated.

CARNELIAN GROUND



The Holy Big Bee
Mushroom Forest



The Great Tree
Big Wool-Sunflower

Workshop Space

Workshops are hosted to share Carnelian knowledge about society and nature. Meditation and Spiritual Wellness Workshops are held at the pavilion. Nearby is a campfire where we end the day together and strengthen the community by sharing the experiences of the day.

Campfire

A place of community, where we deepen our connections and reflect our experiences.

The Overgrown Treehouses

In the beginning we lived in the treehouses on the other side. When The Great Tree erupted from it's sapling, we were blessed with a new home. Today, the tree houses are used as guest houses which we offer our workshop guests. They are given a room to rest through the night should the way home strain the body too much.

Community Garden

The diet of a Carnelian is focused on grains, fruits and vegetables. Our crop fields stretch across our landscape so that food can be accessed as quickly as possible. The harvest is available to all, and to ensure fairness for all, we ask harvesters to replant any seeds that are created to ensure a continuous growing cycle. Next to the garden is the community kitchen, which everybee can use.

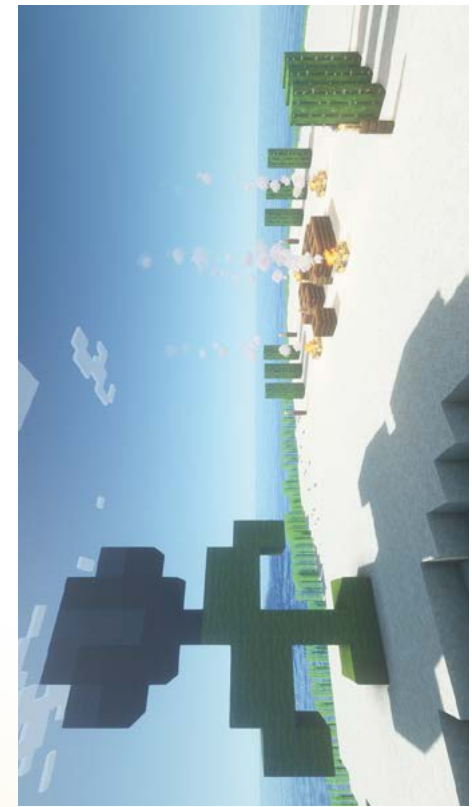
Pond

Hidden in the tunnels beneath our landscape is a small pond created for fish that would otherwise die in the caves. No one knows why they live there, but their habitat was made friendlier for them.

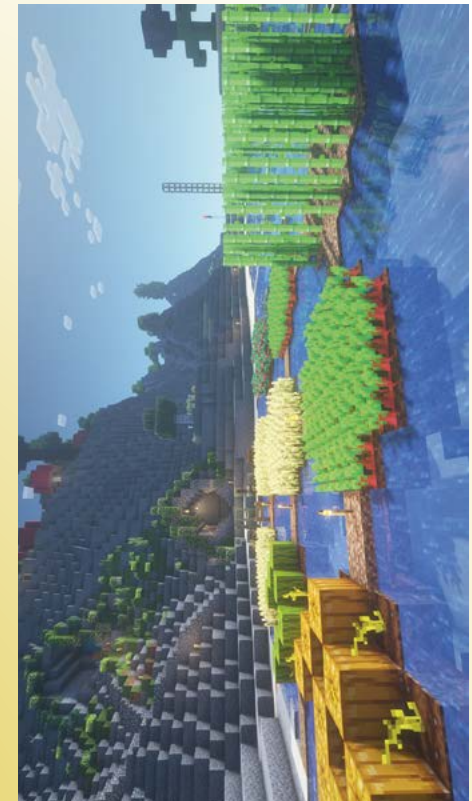
The Cemetery

For us all life is precious, therefore, we mourn the moment each life reaches its end. To honor their lives and nature, we have built a cemetery. When an animal dies, we collect its remains and put them in the chest in the cemetery. Then we fertilize the composters around it, as gifts so that the animals can reincarnate. The cacti and the sugar cane enclose the graveyard as protection to keep the peace of the dead. The Netherrose stands for the other world and the hope that we will soon see our companions again.

CARNELIAN GROUND



Lush Cavern
The Cemetery



The Overgrown Treehouses
Community Garden

The Aventurines are closest to us on the island. From our tree we can completely overlook their landscape. Our hearts bleed when we have to watch how they treat nature. It seems they understand everything they see as a resource, but the world is more than a means to an end. It is life. Aventurine's aesthetic leaves no room for nature; it grinds down everything that has life in it, leaving cold, hard squares. What Aventurine calls progress, we call death. Their landscape is like the skeleton of an animal that not even blowflies could nibble on anymore. We don't give up hope, however, and try again and again with communication, on the one hand, to understand why Aventurine is doing all this, and on the other hand, to show them that their actions have consequences. On the other hand, we appreciate their work philosophy and urge to be productive. Like the bees, they work very much, we are just not sure if we are working towards the same vision of the future. Maybe we can get them to overthink their concept of progression.

We do not give up hope.

AVENTURINE

Aventurines be like:



this will get some lulz from
teh bois 4 sure



CXVI

CXVII

Diary Entries.....Käsrin

150th moon, moon in the tree

Last Sun, Aventurine came to our ground with a request for their planings. They wanted to invite us to their "Cloud Project". We did not understand what they were telling us, so they escorted us to their part of the island. To see the Aventurine ground was a sting in our heart, all the nature which was once blooming on this part of the island was destroyed for buildings out of hard air. We do not like hard air, first of all, our Great Bee gets stuck in there all the time. Second, we do not understand hard air, it is black magic to us. As we arrived at their Cloud Elevator, we were scared of such a big manifestation of black magic. Pure panic flooded our veins and nothing (except the Great Bee) could have led us to get into this elevator. Disappointed by our defensiveness the aventurines tried to push us in there, but we have stopped the physical coercion. They understood that we weren't interested in the cloud so they had to overcome themselves, sad about getting rejected (unaware that we were not rejecting them, but the black magic which they are using) and escort us back to our home. My heart leapt with joy when I saw our great bee again, I could finally feel safe again.

184th moon, sun in the sunflower

I woke up today and was wandering around, when I went down to the community garden to do my daily part of work. I saw something gleaming in the sun next to our fields. When I got closer I recognized it was Hard air, the Aventurine must have built this here... What do they think? How could they just build something in our part of the island without asking before? I am really really angry about that. That's not okay at all. Should we act? If not they will continue treating us like that.

Add: I found out what these hard air things are, they call them "Boat dispensers". They are all over the island. I guess that was their way of trying to get to us. Not even close, but I think it is a good attempt. And I don't have hard feelings about the Boat dispensers anymore, but I won't use them.

210th moon, moon in the second bee

I couldn't sleep so I was wandering around the island, trying to find the peace I was searching for so I could finally sleep. When I crossed the part of aventurine, campfires crossed my eyes. I was wondering if there is someone who couldn't sleep either. When I arrived at the campfires my heart burned just like these fires, it hurt so much. They put campfires beneath the bee nests and weren't even on the server! NOBODY CAN TREAT OUR HOLY BEES LIKE THAT!!! I will punish those who punished the bees!!! I have to tell the others.

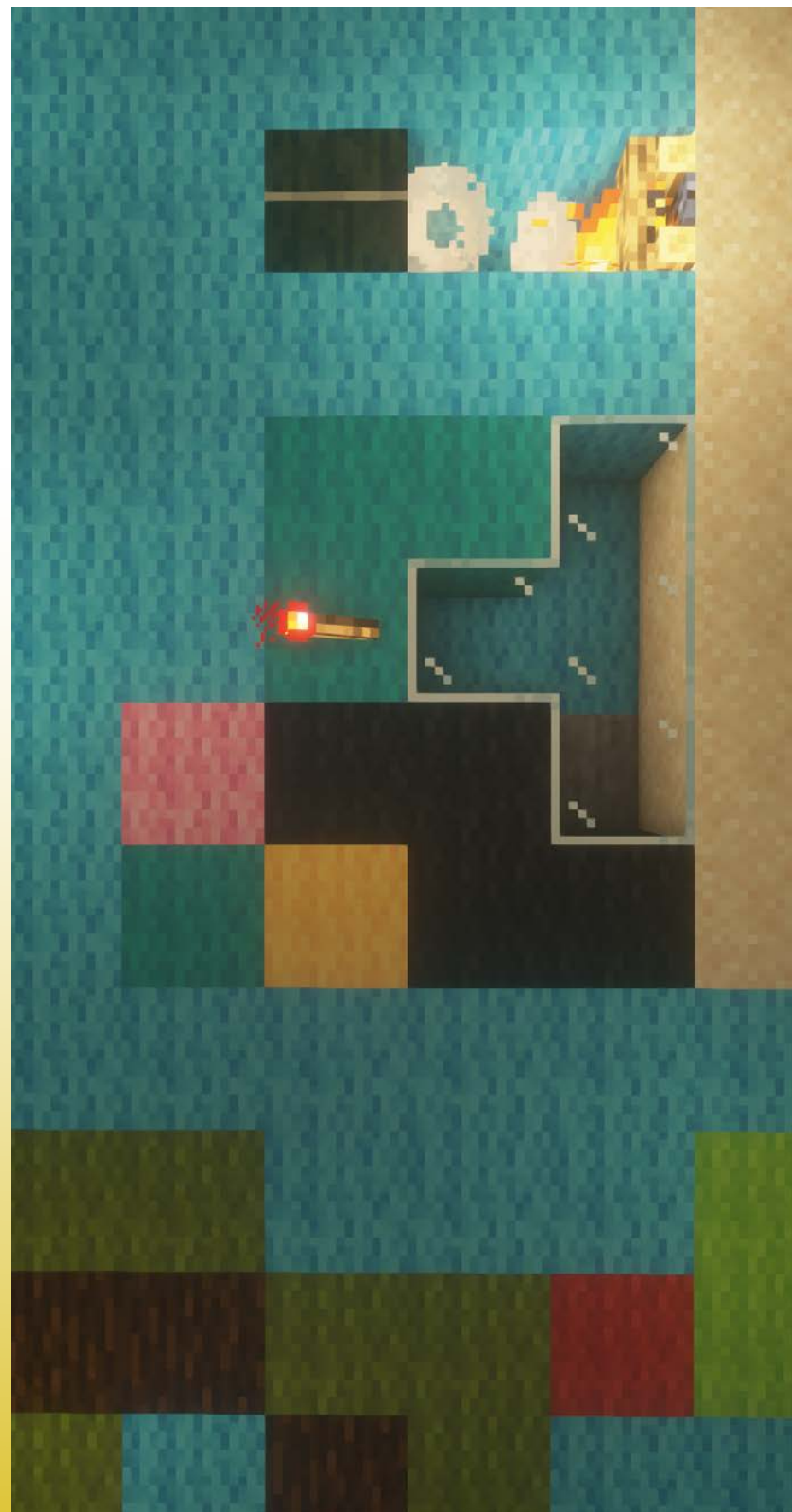
211th moon, sun in the sunflower

When I came home in the morning, the others were already awake. They felt that something was wrong and that I was angry. I told them what I had found on the ground of the aventurines. Everybody was disgusted by such grotesque doing. Someone, maybe it was even me, was screaming that they are now punishing the bees because we rejected their Cloud and there won't be anything in the world Aventurine and Carnelian could have in common. When time was passing, our emotions were cooling down and we were eager to find understanding and peace for the Aventurines. Geneva the calmest of us said that we should talk to them and give them the chance to explain what is going on. So we went to the aventurine, nobody was there, so we left some signs with a letter for them and a chest full of flowers for the bees.

218th moon, sun in the mushroom forest

No sign of the aventurines, maybe they didn't see our letter. I will put a little flower, so they can see we left something for them.

AVENTURINE



Aventurine History Mural

CXIX

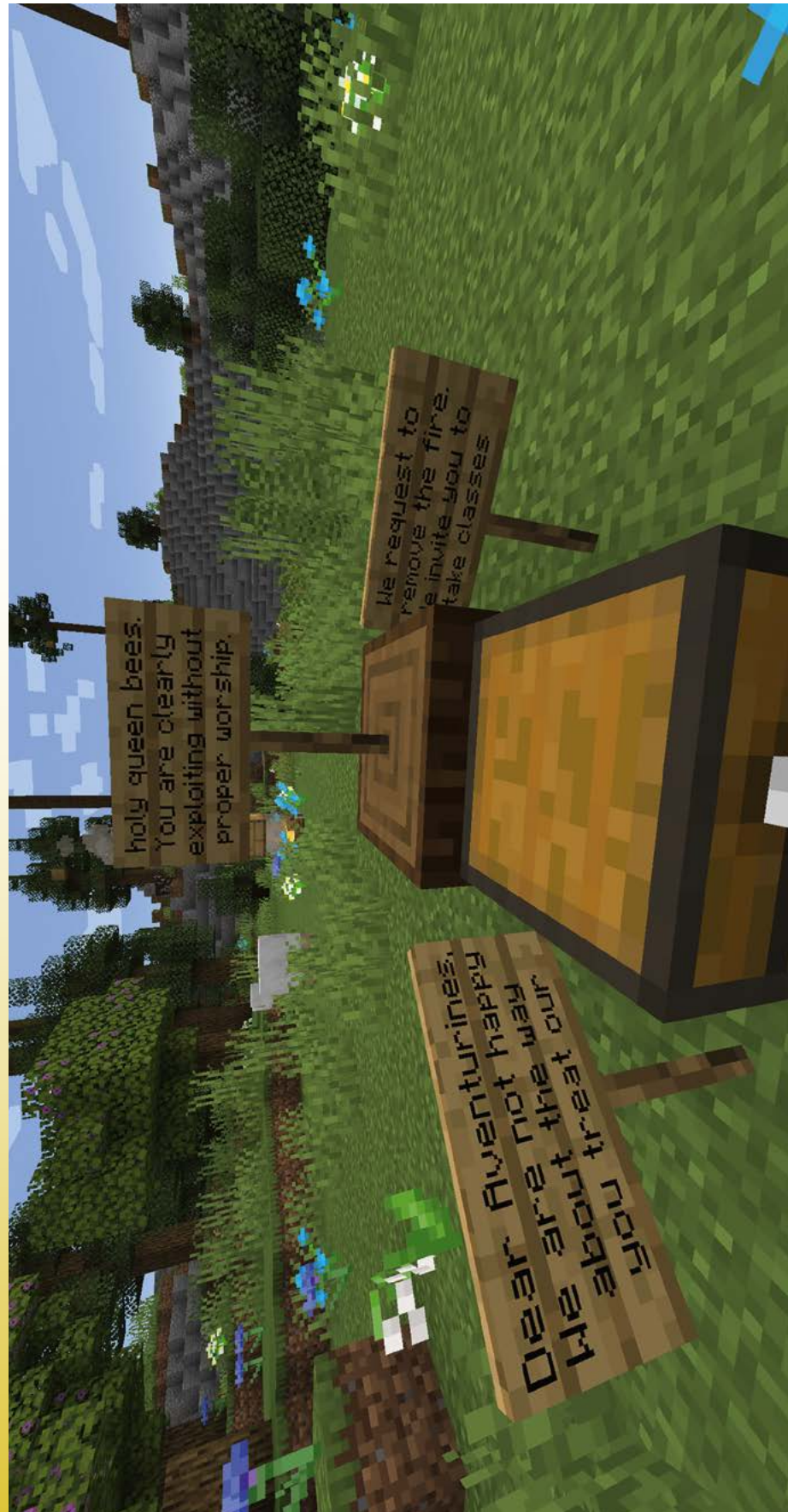
CXVIII

Aventurines: The obnoxious ones. They like to communicate, which is fine but they lack a sense of community and empathy. Acting like they care, they come to us a lot to ask if we want to be linked up through an invisible cloud or to call our culture exotic. Aventurines are never happy with what they have. They dig up all of their land just to go through a black magic portal and get into another world to exploit it further. Rich people build rockets to go to space, they go to the nether. To keep a good image regarding sustainability, they invent a technique to fuel their industrial furnaces with kelp and make even bigger industrial farms. Is this the easiest way to be sustainable or would not using artificial materials instead maybe help, too? While their productivity and development is a good trait, they don't know their borders and maybe think a little too big. We think no one should automate natural processes and use technology to exploit the world. The materials they use seem like they have been burned and made as artificial as possible, which can be confusing. For example glass is invisible like air, but at the same time it is hard and bees could fly against it and get hurt. This technology is too dangerous and unnecessary in every way! It frightens us, it makes our energies pile up and turn into bad energies. The exploitation is harmful for nature, which has given us so much. Seeing our neighbors treating living beings like they do makes us question if we are even the same species. Maybe we are not?

Today we upgraded the pond to make it look more lush and green. We had to get some bonemeal to grow the moss around it. Käsrin also went to get some flowers of course and I let some vines grow from the top. It is now nicely overgrown. The fish that sometimes visit the pond don't die anymore, which was the main purpose of it. Of course, to make it look good is very important, too. Something crazy happened, because usually there are just fish in the pond, but this time we had a dolphin for a visit. Sadly, he will likely fade like many animals do. Maybe I will visit the graveyard later to see if he will show up. For now, we are just happy to have a nice underground area, too.

After the work on the pond, we went for a quick visit to the Aventurines. I feel like our workshop has brought the three factions closer together. It seemed like they enjoyed the exercises and the adventure we shared. The community beehives will remind us of the bond we made with them on that day. By the way, I would have never thought that they would participate in our mushroom ritual. I guess it matches the Krystallos way of living a bit since they are already very otherworldly, but I didn't expect the aventurines to try it. However, today we went to see what they built and we went into the museum which was still under construction. They have displays of the three cultures and they wrote some texts about us, too. It surprised me how they were able to grasp our culture so precisely and pretty accurate. They wrote about our bees and flower statues and how rather than make them bigger, we make us smaller and therefore part of the bigger picture. Honestly, I would have never guessed that they understand us like that. The sad part about this is, that they still proceed to destroy landscapes and exploit nature to the very end. It seems like they just don't care as much about it and rather greenwash their technologies with kelp. Choices.

AVENTURINE



Diary Entry.....Unknown
unknown date

The Krystallos, their tower stands far above. But a distance is not only created by the physical distance, but also by their rare and strange appearance. For us they are like an enigma, their rooms are closed and so are their souls intangible. They seem to be unable to bear closeness, what has hurt them so much? We wish them positive vibrations so that their souls may blossom.

Diary Entry.....Mona
274th moon, sun in the Nether Flower

The distant ones. Krystallos only have male members, which is very suspicious itself, but their practices are even more questionable. Being in denial about digging a big hole, the only purpose of the hole is self-sacrifice. This can never be a natural thrive of us and that is why we don't have a lot in common with the Krystallos. Their architecture seems off top, since they built a tower on top of the mountain. Very inconvenient placement and at the same time above the bees and therefore blasphemy. We also saw how they treated cows. The poor animals didn't even have grass under their feet and were very cramped up. How could they treat them like that? This makes them not only weirdos, but also very cruel.



KRYSTALLOS

KRYSTALLOS



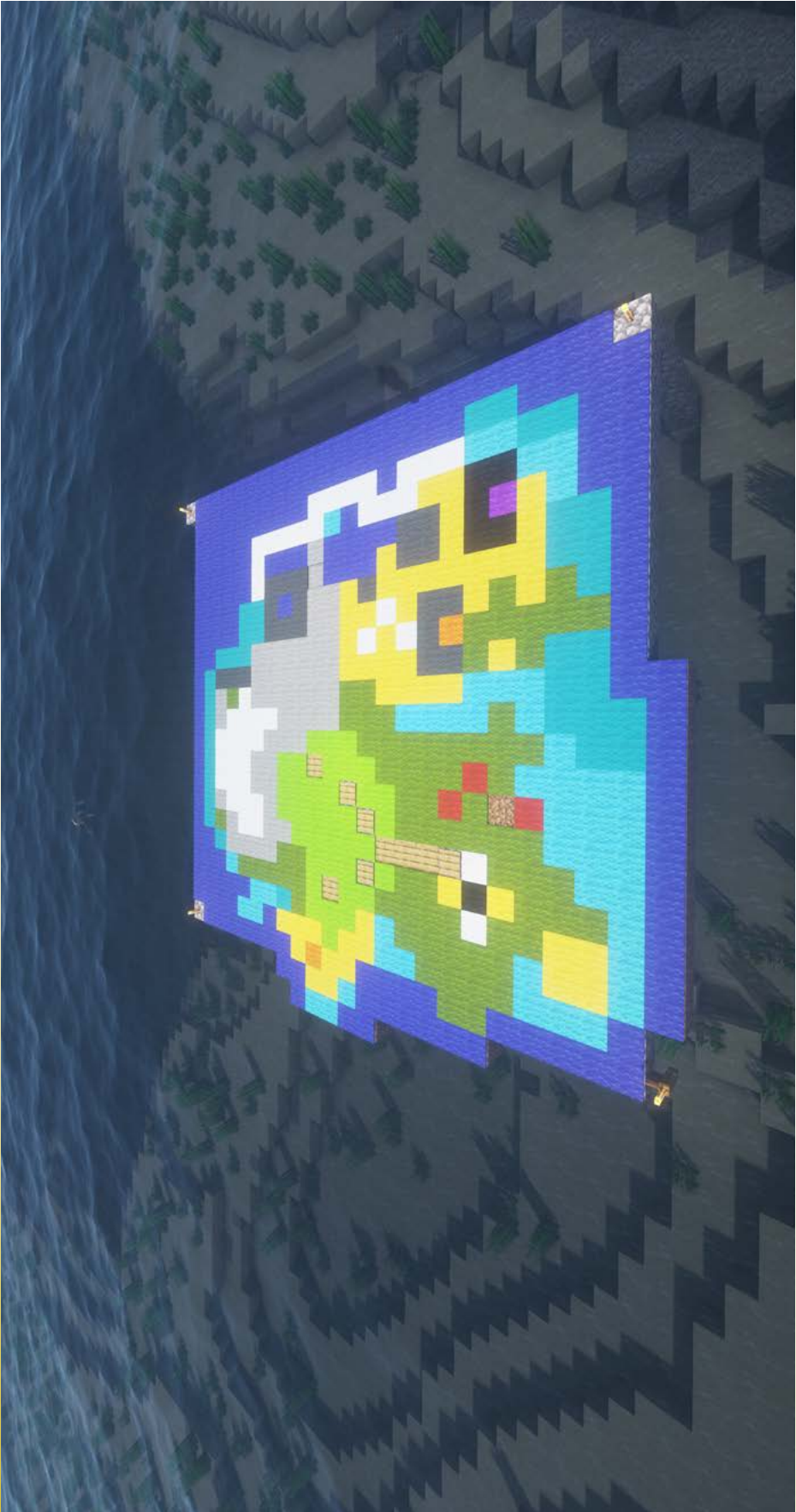
Diary Entry.....Käsrin
moon in the mountain — 1st sun

We arrived at the beach today. I don't remember where we came from and we don't have time to think about that, we have to survive. Mona and I will stay at the first pavilion. The others are going to continue their journey. So we split up. Mona and I immediately started to build a treehouse, beds and some fields so we can survive the night. After a long day i just fell into bed, when I closed my eyes I just hoped to wake up at home again.

ISLAND



CXXIV



Wool World Map

CXXV

WITH GREAT THANKS TO

THE AVENTURINE
MilaSlominsky
MilaSlominsky99

THE KRYSTALLOS
JaakkOMyyri
JanBerger
ThomyB

THE CARNELIAN
Geneva
Hosway
Käsrin
Mona

**OUR LANGUAGE
CONSULTANT**
Sarah Trottier

OUR SUPPORTERS
*Die Beauftragte der Bundes-
regierung für Kultur und Medien*
HfG Offenbach
Urbanë Künste Ruhr



Die Beauftragte der Bundesregierung
für Kultur und Medien



CXXVI

IMPRINT *Mythical Anthology* *bauen* *wohnen* *denken*

VOLUME 2

EDITION OF 98 copies + 2 AP
PUBLISHED BY *Mythical Institution*
A PROJECT BY *Jan Berger, Katharina Hantke,*
Nikolaus Kockel & Nora Schön
GRAPHIC DESIGN BY *Kathrin Baumgartner*
RELEASED IN 2022 All rights reserved.

mythical-institution.org
office@mythical-institution.org

CXXVII