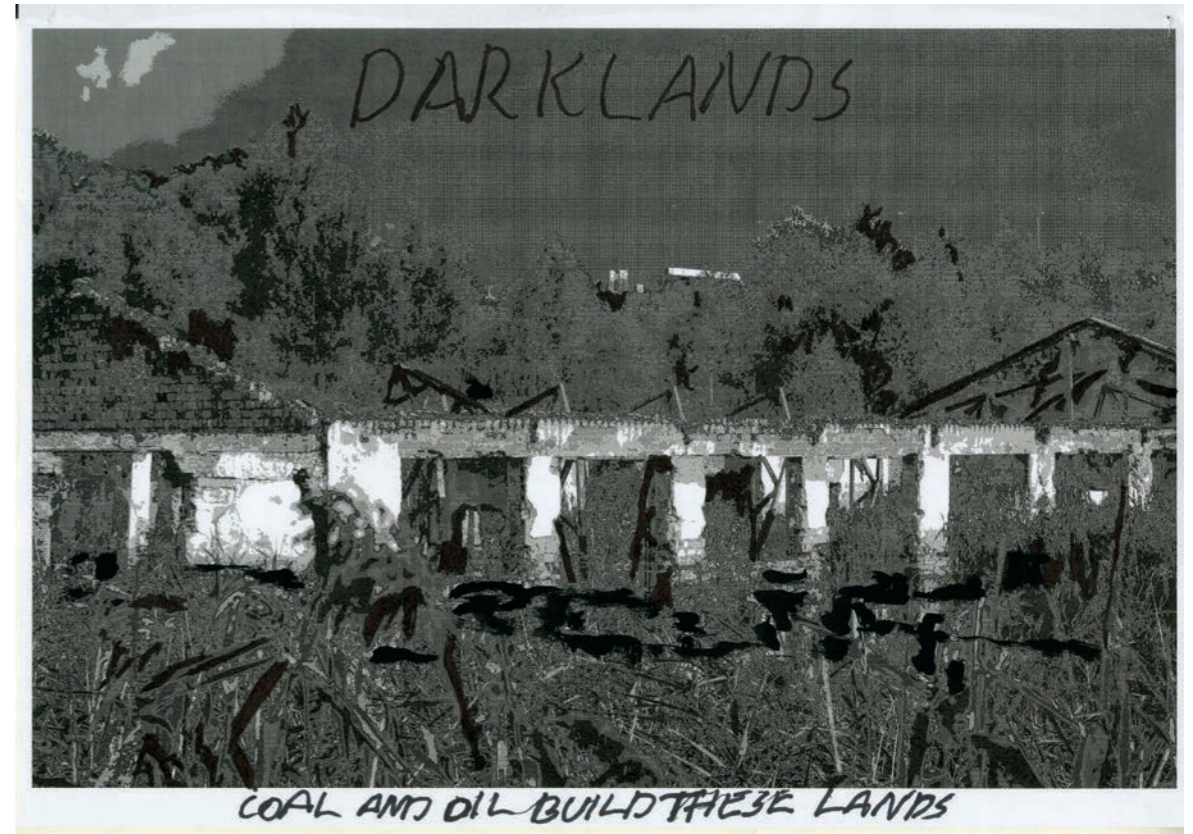




**A Roleplaying game about living in the capitalocene.**



***”Welcome to Darklands, the land of oil  
and coal.*”**

***Everything will be ok is you just accept  
your place in the hierarchy.”***

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2019,  
Master of fine art, year two  
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# COAL ZONE

In the town, you are living, the main work concerns the mine, it is a regular town. Newly built since the last one collapsed during the destruction of the ground.

You can see it on the horizon, the old buildings in ruins lowered into water-filled holes.

The mine is the thing that keeps your part of the land running, keeping people in work. The eco-friendly bourgeoisie who can afford privatized re-newable energy in their home, looks down on you, coal has become the resource for the poor and dirty to heat their shuffels.

Everyone needs money since climate violence has made living an expensive business if you look for some standards. Houses are flooding and become uninhabitable during the weather. The power hardly works anywhere. Since the privatization of reusable energy sources, the prices are skyrocketing.

On the hills, they are gated community for the rich, the bosses and the one who made it within the market. Clean air, beautiful gardens with edible plants. Fuck!! remember bananas? I've heard they have them there in flown with drones. One of you on the outside once shot down one, it was fruit in it he said, before disappearing and never been seen again.

The coast cities have work to build the wall, this happened almost anywhere since the Venice biennial 2034 ended quite eruptively being swallowed whole by the combination of high tides and a hurricane hitting at the same time. The tide has not lowered since. The art market suffered much loss in capital, high profile galleries and institutions went bankrupt as a consequence of the

event, since the insurance did not cover force major.

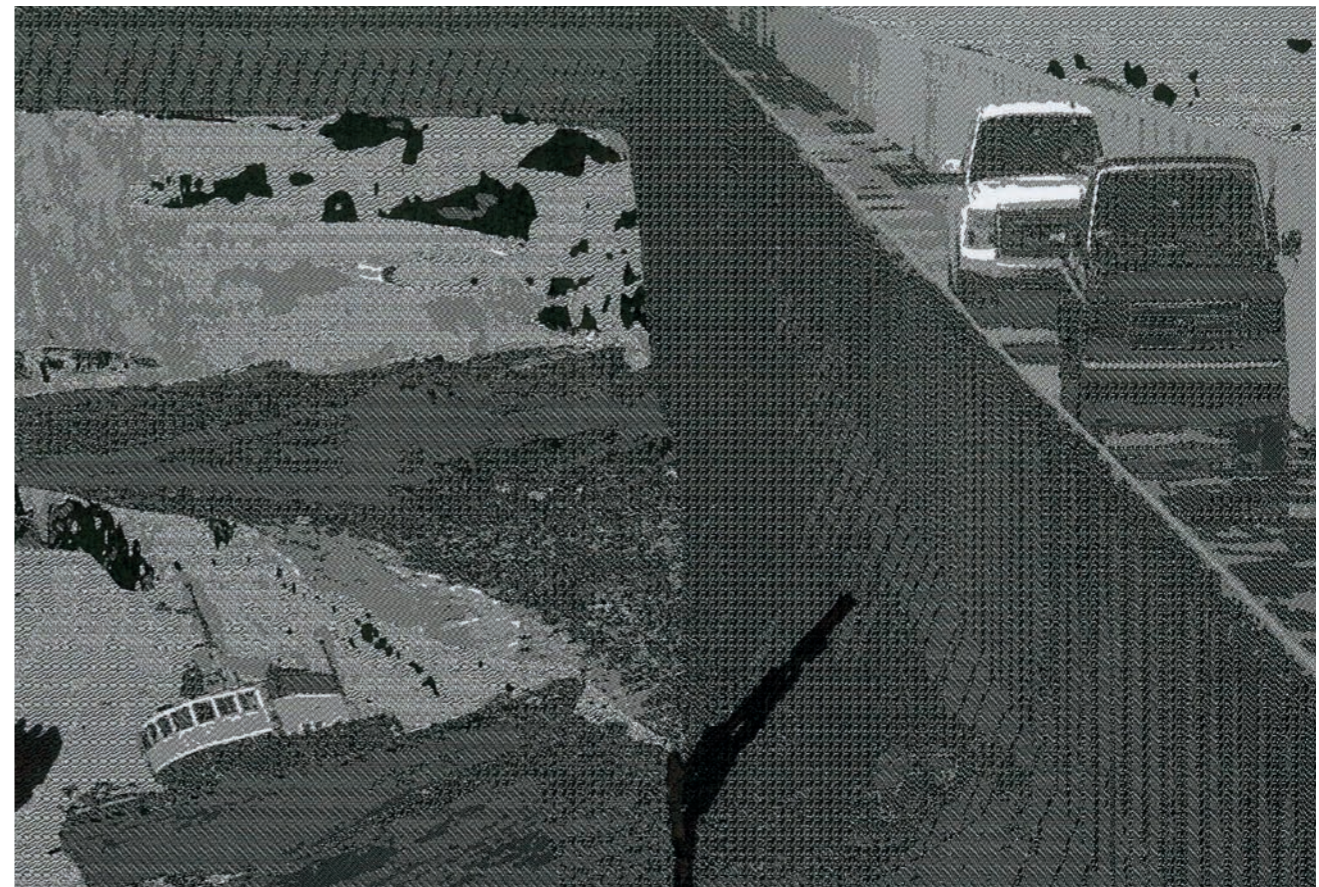
Venice is the new Atlantis finally gone, finally still.

They say that is to keep the waves and tsunamis no hitting with massive force on the land, but you also know it is to keep the immigrants from the uninhabitable zones to come to your country, where should they live? You can hardly find a place to live in. The resources only last for a few.

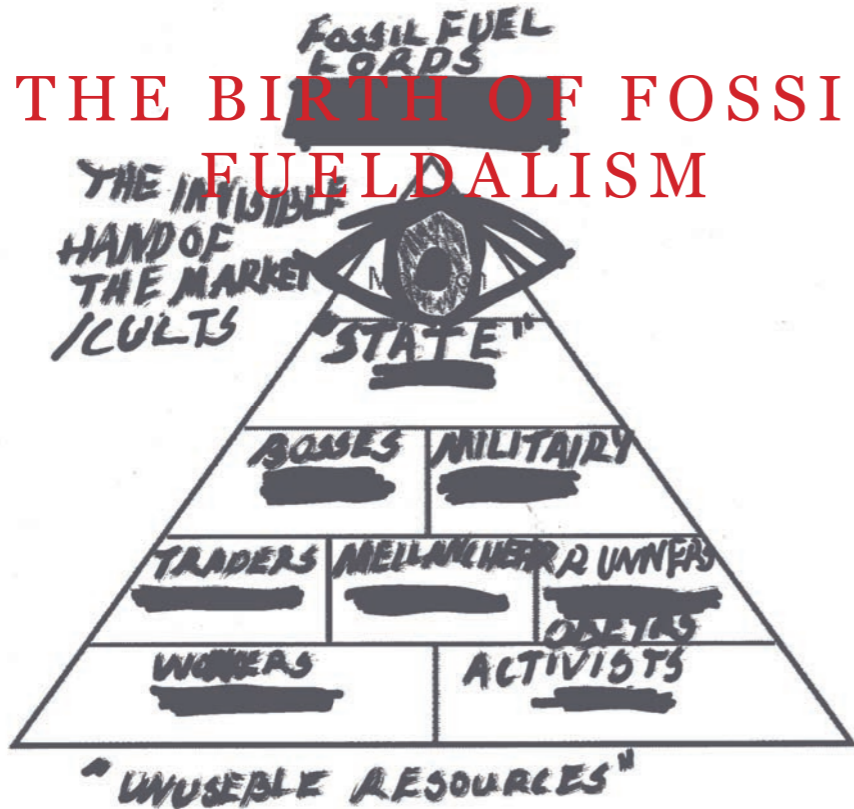
On the shores some people are washed up covered in oil, Due to poor maintenance of the offshore oil fields, it is considerate big leakages going on from them, and people trying to make it to land gets swallowed by them.

The fires blasting in the north are eating more and more land day by day. Never-ending fires swallow everything, that is also a work the occuppies many to keep the fires under control working in shifts for months at a time.

The lands have been divided into zones, sounds a bit soviet style and dehumanizing but it is easier to keep up with geopolitical bureaucracy that way.



# THE BIRTH OF FOSSIL FUEL FEUDALISM



Did you remember when we were young, and day talked about workers right?

That does not exist in trying to save the lands, people die in the mines and fighting of the climate, it is a risk you have to take, you also die if not having an occupation, cause welfare programs does not exist anymore, you are left on the streets as a unwanted dog without a way to maintain yourself.

Here are the facts, capitalism was rendered into religion when the environment protesters started to make real concrete claims of stop using oil, coal and other natural resources. Fossil feudalism was born. Neoliberalism market and state in beautiful matrimony becoming a theocracy. Your god is now a greedy bitch who is the corporation who owns the energy scourers that you consume.

Fuck democracy, it does not work when it starts to make a demand on the profit. It was not a phase; it has been going on in the western world since the fall of the Berlin wall 50 years ago. We all know it was charade we all contributed to back then, as much as we hate the capitalist state, we were a part of

keeping it functioning.

Now we live here waiting for the final death of man.

Do you remember the old tsar Russia? We are now back here again 120 years later. The hierarchy, we are all peasants except the kings of fossil fuel, and the secret societies who worship the oil and coal as the savor of their economics. We have no right; without money you have no power. The scarcity in the products makes them say the money only lasts for them and their families. What they didn't count on the earth seem to be resisting.

A new dark age is settling as we speak. who ever thought we would return to the middle ages? with all of the technology and democratic process no one expected this. it is as god himself decided we were not worthy of our privileges.

It's been too late for a long time now. The minority of the rich does not care about you, they just want your labor. To live in scarcity is the faith of the majority. What to do? How can you make resistance where any critique gives you a free ticket to the correction facility or make you lose your living?

Acceptance of your place in the world is the smartest. Eat the crumbs they throw at you. The Coalfields are burning again, spontaneous combustions happen, it drives up electricity prices even more.

If the 20th century was the rise of the democratic equal society, it has proven the 21th would take us back to the beginning. They just changed the language. We should have seen it coming, when alt-right was the word, and not fascist anymore. Cause fascism could not operate within the market. Cause we thought Capitalism was the total freedom and liberation, cause that how is was promoted, we forgot about the part, where it demands that someone else is paying for it in the end. Some of us just want to see the world burn at the end. Maybe our extinction is for the greater good, we will see. Or we will not because death is coming, and it is not a virus, it is not the plague anymore, it is the climate, storms, exhaustion, and despair.

In the late stages of necrocapitalism, even death is turned into profits



After the mining company's automation of your jobs, you are left unemployed, you have always known that this would happen one day. But the job was the only thing you had. They talked so well about new sustainable technologies and environmental thinking. But everything is dirty from the coal, that damn coal. The villain and the Worksupplier. It is not like that it has not stopped taking it up what people have been asking for 20 years. They said they were so badly obliged now that renewable energy sources have been privatized.

Coal has become the source of energy for the poor and mocked, like you, low-ranking officials, administrators.

Where they need people is in the mine itself, where you might end up now if you end up in labor market measures. With the abolition of work environment laws, it is dangerous there again, no one wants those jobs. It has joked that it is plague or cholera to be there, or so to speak, starve to death or maybe die in the mine.

At the local bar, you meet in your wrath, the mine with its tower standing and groaning at you.

Do you know each other?

What are your relationships?

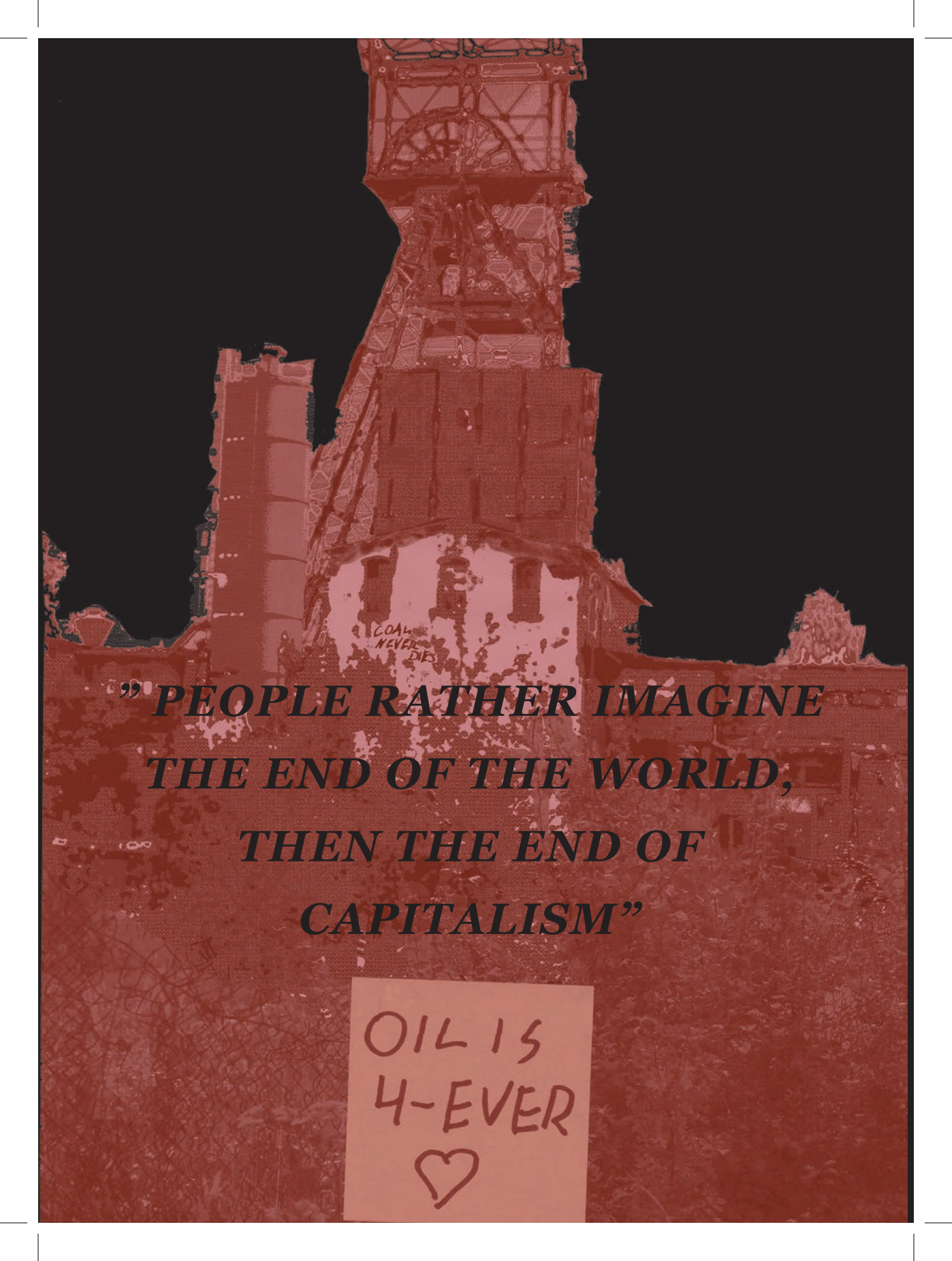
One thing you have in common.

Anger, Anger will make you organize your own. You want to create a new world, away from the fossil-fueled feudalism that you have ended up in. The year is 2039, October, on the screen of the bar they talk about when neoliberalism and capitalism triumphed for good, the fall of the Berlin Wall. When there was no longer a contrast to the profit-driven market, the balance was broken. Contrasts are only seen in the polarization of the nuanced black and white politics being driven.

It would drive the world into a democratic utopia with the forces of the free market, they said, does it feel like it?

The weather refuses to decide for anything, it has devoured both Satan and his aunt. When the walls were built around the coast 10 years ago, they said they were there to keep the waves away, well, yes, the refugee waves, for those who don't even have a home anymore because of it. rising water levels and the spread of the desert. On the west coast, it sometimes comes in as covered in crude oil from the leaking fields of the sea,

What are your means to try and find a solution? Sometimes the little human can make a difference we have to believe that all hope is not lost. Now we do this shit once and for all says the idealist in the group? You realize this individualistic percussion for profit at the cost of the environment needs to stop, you need to organize.



***”PEOPLE RATHER IMAGINE  
THE END OF THE WORLD,  
THEN THE END OF  
CAPITALISM”***

OIL IS  
4-EVER  
♡