

Inhabit

INSTRUCTIONS FOR
AUTONOMY





For Clark

Inhabit

THERE ARE
TWO PATHS:
THE END
OF THE WORLD
OR THE
BEGINNING
OF THE
NEXT

YOU HAVE
TO CHOOSE



The End Of The World

IT'S OVER.
BOW YOUR HEAD

AND

PHONE SCROLL
THROUGH THE
APOCALYPSE

PATH A

Watch as Silicon Valley replaces everything with robots. New fundamentalist death-cults make ISIS look like child's play. The authorities release a geolocation app to real-time snitch on immigrants and political dissent while metafascists crowdfund the next concentration camps. Government services fail. Politicians turn to more draconian measures and the Left continues to bark without teeth.



Meanwhile glaciers melt, wildfires rage,
Hurricane Whatever drowns another city.
Ancient plagues reemerge from thawing
permafrost. Endless work as the rich
benefit from ruin. Finally, knowing we did
nothing, we perish, sharing our tomb with
all life on the planet.

The background is a dark green gradient, darker on the left and lighter on the right. In the center, there is a faint, ethereal image of a person's face, possibly a woman, with a soft, glowing aura around it. The text is overlaid on this central image.

The
Beginning
Of The
Next



TAKE A BREATH.

AND GET READY
FOR A NEW WORLD

PATH B

A multiplicity of people, spaces, and infrastructures lays the ground where powerful, autonomous territories take shape. Everything for everyone. Land is given over to common use. Technology is cracked open—everything a tool, anything a weapon. Autonomous supply lines break the economic stranglehold. Mesh networks provide real-time communication connecting those who sense that a different life must be built.



While governments fail, the autonomous territories thrive with a new sense that to be free, we must be bound to this earth and life on it. Enclaves of techno-feudalism are plundered for their resources. We confront the dwindling forces of counter-revolution with the option: *to hell or utopia?*

Either answer satisfies us.

Finally, we reach the edge—we feel the danger of freedom, the embrace of living together, the miraculous and the unknown—and know: *this is life.*

GET READY

FREE LIVES

**THE EPOCH
BELONGS
TO THE
DETERMINED**

NEW WORLDS

Our Time Is Tumultuous And Potent.

Upheaval, polarization, politics as bankrupt as the financial markets—yet under crisis lies *possibility*. This epoch forces us to consider how each of us forms a kernel of potential, how individuals can follow their wildest inclinations to gather with others who feel the call. People learn lost skills and warriors return fire to the world. Farmers and gardeners experiment with organic agriculture while makers and hackers reconfigure machines. Models escape the vacant limelight and break bread with Kurdish radicals and military veterans taking a stand for communal life. Those with no use for politics find each other at a dinner table in Zuccotti Park, Oscar Grant Plaza, or Tahrir Square, and the barista who can barely feed himself

alone learns to cook for a thousand together. An Instagram star whose anxiety usually confines them to their apartment meets a battle-scarred elder in Ferguson, where they are baptized in tear gas and collective strength, and begin to feel the weight lifted from their souls. People everywhere, living through the greatest isolation, rise together and find new modes of life. But when these kernels grow to the surface, they are stomped out in a frenzy of banality and fear. Openings are forcefully shuttered by riot police, private security forces, and public relations firms. Or worse, by the lonely ones—politically right or left—who have nothing to gain but another Like on their crappy Twitter. All this while smug politicians and CEOs hover. The revolutionary character of our epoch cannot be denied, but we've yet to overcome the hurdle between us and freedom.

We Come From Somewhere Broken, Yet We Stand.

Our epoch's nihilism is topological. Everywhere is without foundation. We search for the organizational power to repair the world and find only institutions full of weakness and cynicism. Well-meaning activists get digested through the spineless body of conventional politics, leaving depressed militants or mini-politicians. Those who speak out against abuse end up bearing witness to sad games of power playing out on social media. Movements erupt and then implode, devoured internally by parasites.

Cities become unlivable as waters rise and governments scramble to maintain their legitimacy. Each disaster feels more and more intimate, whether we scroll through it or receive the dreaded text *did you hear?* Accidents feel like massacres. The names of the dead, an index of a civilization in decline. We lose family and friends to addiction, poverty, and despair. We watch the police exercise their freedom to murder, at a loss for how to quench our rage. We hold each other through it all and remain standing. We sense the present that has been stolen from us, imagine the future we are fated. No one is coming to save us. We have to give ourselves the ground on which a revolution will grow.

We Have The Power To Make An Irreversible Break.

We wake up day after day, generation after generation, going to work in order to recalibrate the same nightmare that forces us to work. We hustle to get by, feel the stress of the commute and the sleepless night, live paycheck to paycheck or one precarious gig to the next, all just to keep the water on. Our labor made this world and keeps it running, but not one of us feels at home. It's not surprising that so many people throw themselves into anything that promises it could be better—movements, health trends, subcultures, militias, gangs, whatever.

We want a dignified life. We desire the freedom to turn our calloused hands to experimentation, to become so much more than our jobs. If the potency of our time is any indication, it's that we're capable of more than mere survival. The very labor we give—our strength, creativity, and intelligence—can be our weapon. *The possibility to endure is in our capacity to strike, and in the seduction of our shared power.* Our strike will be the immediate practice of reconfiguring how we live, without respect to our bosses, the rich, or the robots intended to replace us. Together we have the know-how and the drive to build a better life, a life on our own terms, and it's up to us to create and inhabit new worlds to replace this one. Our ingenuity, our passion, our determination—*we are the hinge on which every future rests.*

Nothing Is Missing. Look Around You. Give It Form.

Piece by piece, we are assembling the foundation of a revolutionary force. We are building a life in common, combating the material and spiritual poverty imposed on us by our epoch, and opening ourselves up to immediate experimentation with different ways of living. Our goal is to establish autonomous territories—expanding ungovernable zones that run from sea to shining sea. Faultlines crossing North America leading us to providence. These autonomous territories

will open to new flows for travel and resources, waypoints during ecological crisis, and the ground to reclaim techniques and technologies of which we've been dispossessed. We envision our task with serenity and severity. We want territories with infrastructure flexible to catastrophe, born of collective joy, inhabited by a courageous and dignified way of life. Our time is different from the past, and we will not wait for a senile radical nostalgia to catch up. We don't have every answer, but we share what we know to be true.

Now is the time to exit this untenable way of life.

1

FIND
EACH OTHER

2

ESTABLISH
HUBS

3

BECOME
RESILIENT

4

SHARE
A FUTURE

5

BRING
THE FIGHT

6

EXPAND
THE NETWORK

7

BUILD
AUTONOMY

8

DESTITUTE
INFRASTRUCTURE

9

BECOME
UNGOVERNABLE

I. Find Each Other

We've been raised in a culture of isolation and defeat, where our potential is reduced to meeting the economy's demands. Buried beneath our own personal worries, our own bills, and our own fears, we are forced to look out only for ourselves. *But we are capable of a different life.*

To begin, eliminate isolation. Cut through the bullshit. Turn to those closest to you and say you need a life in common. Ask what it would be like to face the world together. What do you have? What do you need? Take an inventory of your collective skills, capacities, and connections. Make decisions that will increase your strength. Establish the basis for a life in common.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR FINDING EACH OTHER



Now

There is no future emergency for which we must prepare.

We are already here—with every dystopian element, every means of revolution. The horrific consequences of our time and its beautiful potential are unfolding everywhere. We are resisting the end of the world by proliferating new worlds. We are becoming ungovernable—unbeholden to their merciless law, their crumbling infrastructure, their vile economy, and their spiritually broken culture.

We violently stake a claim in happiness—that life resides in our material power, in our refusal to be managed, in our ability to inhabit the earth, in our care for each other, and in our encounters with all forms of life that share these ethical truths.

LIVE

SPREAD
AUTONOMY
EVERYWHERE
INHABIT THE
WORLD

FIGHT

THE TIME IS NOW

*They tell us to wait as our lives
pass us by, hardly touching the
surface of what we could become.*

*They tell us to be peaceful while declaring
war on the earth, on our bodies, on
the very possibility of happiness.*

*They tell us heroism is dead, when
nothing is more disputed by our century.*



Distribution inquiries:
hello@inhabit.global

Instagram:
@Inhabit.global

Twitter:
@readinhabit



THERE ARE
TWO PATHS

THE END
OF THE WORLD

OR THE
BEGINNING

OF THE
NEXT