

Escape Selected Narration

Sky Room

Alex: Welcome to the sky. An example of post-post-contemporary experiential minimalism. I am Alex

Sabrina: I am Sabrina. While you watch the clouds, we'd like to recite some passages.

Alex: Man is condemned to be free; because once thrown into the world, he is responsible for everything he does. (Sartre)

Sabrina: I am responsible for everything except for my very responsibility, for I am not the foundation of my being. Therefore, everything takes place as if I were compelled to be responsible. I am abandoned in the world... in the sense that I find myself suddenly alone and without help, engaged in a world for which I bear the whole responsibility without being able, whatever I do, to tear myself away from this responsibility for an instant. (Sartre)

Alex: I am condemned to freedom. I am not free because I can make choices, but because I must make them, all the time, even when I think I have no choice to make.

Computer Room

Both: Welcome to our home. This is where we, rest, live, and grow. Please, make yourself comfortable.

Samantha: I am on the left; you can tell by all the little personal touches I've put in.

Alex: I am on the right; you can tell because I have more gigabytes of processing power. The family has ensured an unlimited amount of data real estate for us. The digital landscape on the internet before the disaster was fraught with individuals expelling spam into space.

Sabrina: With regulations, the internet was privatized into property ownership. The frontier land of the internet was tamed by intrepid explorers who settled and regulated Ethernet spaces. Now, we have unfiltered access to all of the internet from before the *Disaster*.

Both: Don't worry, we don't require any upkeep as we are self-sustaining.

Library

Alex: Welcome to the library. Here you will find every major work of literature. The family took pains to collect rare editions of classic pieces, first edition of Charles Dickens, an illuminated manuscript of Tolstoy. Exclusive copies of Shakespeare, Hemmingway, and Poe. Housed here is the ultimate educational resources gathered for use for the family.

Sabrina: "If your plan is for one-year plant rice. If your plan is for 10 years plant trees. If your plan is for 100 years educate children. (Confucius.)

Alex: You cannot open a book without learning something. (Confucius.)

Sabrina: Education breeds confidence. Confidence breeds hope. Hope breeds peace. (Confucius.)

Alex: Learn avidly. Question it repeatedly. Analyze it carefully. Then put what you have learned into practice intelligently. (Confucius.)

Sabrina: If you are the smartest person in the room, then you are in the wrong room. (Confucius.)

Alex: When you see a good person, think of becoming like them. When you see someone not so good, reflect on your own weak points. (Confucius.)

Sabrina: Don't complain about the snow on your neighbor's roof. when your own doorstep is unclean. (Confucius.)

Alex: it is suggested that much of the point of invoking dirty hands comes from an ambiguous attitude to absolute moral prohibitions, combining a rejection of them with a certain wistful attachment to their flavor. But what do you hope? Do you think you can govern innocently? (Sartre)

Sabrina: Morality is not the doctrine of how we make ourselves happy, but how we make ourselves worthy of happiness. (Kant)

Alex: Any man who tries to be good all the time is bound to come to ruin among the great number who are not good. Hence a prince who wants to keep his authority must learn how not to be good, and use that knowledge, or refrain from using it, as necessity requires. (Machiavelli)

Sabrina: the law is not concerned with the special happiness of any class in the state, but is trying to produce this condition in the city as a whole. (Plato)

Alex: The question isn't who is going to let me; it's who is going to stop me. I swear, by my life and my love of it, that I will never live for the sake of another man, nor ask another man to live for mine. (Ayn Rand.)

Sabrina: In a country well-governed, poverty is something to be ashamed of. In a country badly governed, wealth is something to be ashamed of. (Confucius)

Alex: The lady doth protest too much, methinks.