

THE WORLD CRUZER

SYNOPSIS

The World Cruzer travels through a future of nature pollution and climate chaos. Mankind is organized more democratically fighting for the survival of their own species.

We share moments of insights with the World Cruzer on his mission to save the planet. His crew supports him with familiar voices, speaking about the many facets of being human.

A modern movie with contemporary electronic music from Berlin. It wants to change our point of view and to call upon mankind to find a global agreement - a new pact on common sense.

THE WORLD CRUZER

Beyond the history books in which only wars and treaties are ever mentioned, the story of the World Cruzer begins. While the greats of his time fight for power and honor, the World Cruzer fights with his duvet. And the dreams that have become entangled in it.

In a dramatic time of upheaval - in which people rush restlessly across continents, cross the sky and surf through networks - he courageously manages to linger motionlessly on his pillow.

There, in the infinite expanse of his own little world he searches for new insights for the benefit of mankind.

While telescopes are observing space And astronauts are orbiting the earth, the World Cruzer already enters spheres light years away from the ground of hard facts. And where no one has gone before.

WE

through the eyes of the explorers, We believe we see for ourselves
and instead of feeling grateful, we are annoyed
there are too many to be able to admire all of them
they are moving too fast and too far away
to be able to keep up with them

and at the top you are alone
there is only the transmission of distance
we are especially alone
and especially together

what we share
we need to procure
and because we are greedy
nobody is allowed to keep anything

it is our spirit
that rips us off on any occasion
to increase our value for society
it lends us power
makes awesome dreams come true
entertains us spookily via highly sensitive media

so that we'll trust our smile
and lose all fear

is it a righteous spirit?
which we follow to be alike?
it judges us with realism
punishes good-natured trust
it holds our love captive
spreads doubt in the faces
of those who still believe they are free
and does not tolerate anyone above us

we have long since forgotten
what form this spirit has

The World Cruiser stared into a collective negative. It was an astonishing negative for which no one wanted to take responsibility. The world was out of balance. He tried to keep calm and endure the sight. His own shortcomings rose inside him and formed an unpleasant structure of dependencies, disappointments and existential fear. He built up his courage and opened his eyes to see the world in which he lived.

Food and goods were lacking. Power and wealth had become more concentrated and were still poorly distributed. Habitat was threatened and health was also suffering. At least there was alternative energy and knowledge had increased. It was time to act – to deal with the collective negative. It was a collective task - a duty of mankind.

The World Cruiser leapt into action got to work on his mission. He chose a task from the daily menu familiarized himself with it and got into it. He did not like some of the tasks – they were either boring or overwhelming. He could be convinced to do them, when he had to force himself, they could get almost unmanageable.

Perhaps his mission was a little too big this time - but immensely appealing. He wanted to take it on - even if it was dangerous. Full of hope, he and his new crew thundered close to the beeline into the deep blue.

ACCEPT

accept

you accept

what's coming
no matter what
you can take
and keep it

accept
it's for you
not too much
perhaps too little
but very personally
delivered

accept
you can have it
it's here
for free
completely free
like always in the beginning

accept
it takes you along
surrender
it'll be ok
actually
it's not such a big deal

accept
you took
you accepted
you have it
then keep it
for yourself for a change

hold it
as you want
sometimes up
sometimes back
but not too firm
otherwise it will go off

The World Cruzer immersed himself in his mission and thoughtfully looked at his prospects of succeeding. He marveled at what others had achieved before him and looked around curiously.

Disintegrated concrete giants glided past him. Architectural waste from previous generations. The sight of the achievements of past civilizations made him think. What had people loved back in the oil age?

The many gray streets - once pulsing veins - had now been overgrown by greenery representing a memorial to the absurd beginnings of mobility.

Structures grown over centuries disintegrated below him. Toxic remains of the old system - a time when everyone had to be better than the other. Predator colonies polluting the planet. Scattered glittering palaces between sunken slums. A time when the true joys of life remained unattainable for most. How difficult it must have been back then to be a human being - to love. Was he any luckier?

His team shared his thoughts and distracted him from his course. He was not alone in his thirst for action, but in good company.

SEA OF MAN

remember the time when we were swimming together in the water
our molecules waited millions of years to combine in this way
it took millions of attempts for us to find each other
we swam together in the swarm
sometimes at the front, at the back, on the top, or at the bottom

remember the time when we wanted to go ashore together
it took millions of attempts for us to be able to breathe together
we shared life in different ways and drifted with continents

remember the many attempts to walk upright
it took millions of lives for us to be able to walk together

remember the time when we wanted to be bigger and stronger
we crowned our willful heads
and conquered the most remote corners of the world
how many times have we lost our peoples because our heads lost their way?

remember the time when our unity between good and evil fell apart
we attacked each other and did not recognize ourselves
we had to wage countless wars to find peace

you have fought for your values, too
we took each other's lives out
of fear of losing our own

remember the age of Enlightenment - when we became mature
how many attempts did it take for us to share the crown?
how many cruel mistakes did we endure so we could trust each other?
how long did we have to wait until everyone could adopt their own nature?
how many lives did it take until we could love each other?
and swim peacefully together - in the sea of man
sometimes at the front, at the back, on the top or at the bottom

your genes remember all of this
if the right spirit leads them

The World Cruiser reached his re-construction site. Huge groundships tore deep furrows into the contaminated earth and renewed the ground.

Rows of houses detonated. Fire ripped through old factories. Bricks flew through the air - national borders were removed. Slowly, the socially incompatible spirit of the last era disappeared. Toxic substances travelled with lunar modules into space.

The World Cruiser vigorously welded long chains of thoughts together, poured them into molds and passed them on for processing. He planted forests to improve the climate value - with waterfalls and animal species.

A fantastic habitat was created. A free dock system for travelers - powered by effervescent sources of self-renewing energy. Supported by a majority. Created by volunteers who were committed to renewal.

A better quality of life was urgently needed. According to the plans of collectively selected wishes, his unit produced public space modules for development, encounters, activities, tasting, plantations, and gardens with erogenous zones.

His team was in a good mood - occasionally something blew up. But the World Cruiser enjoyed his mission because it came easy to him. He saw how the space developed, took shape, and was completed. Room for others was created. Impressive facts that many could acknowledge.

He was pleased with the people's spirit and saw in the system, how the collective negative became smaller and smaller.

HAPPINESS

a thought arises from lonely silence,
tickles your senses and invigorates:
a quiet happiness

you take care of your physical happiness
learn to avoid pain
food desire, exercise, silence:
the right ingredients at the right time
endless facets for experiencing happiness
the basis of your daily journey

you keep looking for the happiness of recognition
collecting colorless data
because one day your mind will examine the gray facts
and reveal an astonishing link:
you know it

then the joy of hope takes hold of you
an unstoppable adventurousness
eagerly awaiting the next moment
to change your life forever:
a joy that is always running ahead of you

when hope dries up, you start all over again
with existential joy
you fulfill demands and fight for your freedom
to be happy

when you finally look beyond your own happiness
you will find a shared happiness
you'll know friendship and family bliss
and marvel at how willfulness melts away and boosts your strength

when this miracle of community seizes you
you are ready
to take your life
to give a new

you'll venture out to seek your happiness in foreign lands
you'll find great moments with other people

perhaps you'll taste the applause of the crowd
you'll feel success
the vain poison of fame

you'll search for purity
for a stable power
that renews the heart & mind every day
and limits suffering

World Cruiser!
as the forger of your happiness, you will know exactly
how long your iron needs to glow in the fire
you'll find humility next to your love
and you don't know whether that is great or not

The World Cruiser was so immersed in his mission that he could hardly think of anything else. He needed all his concentration, as the concept of happiness kept challenging him constantly. New information bits kept streaming in and affected his strategy.

In his creative drive, it became increasingly clear that the world was not perfect. To the contrary: there was a lot to do and some did not really get involved or had already been carried away. Or ruthlessly taking care of their own personal assets.

The World Cruiser took his mission seriously. He wanted to achieve more. He wanted more people to participate. Probably this could only be achieved with a common sense pact.

COMMON SENSE PACT

mankind is indivisible as one
it has a common fate
and a common will:
every person has a purpose

World Cruiser!
each and every day you create purpose
sometimes a little more, for others too

sense degenerates into nonsense
obsolete in the age of information
as soon as your conviction wears off
the next one makes sense
and what you are declines in value

who can close off their senses anyway?
you have to re-experience everything with your senses
understand the world around you
and when you've found a purpose
you want to make sense yourself, too

it makes sense what people do
but who wants to respect that?
who wants to put their trust in mankind?
so deep is the pain of being human
that we doubt our own species

will we ever succeed in agreeing a common sense pact?
will a face eventually appear from the foreign mass?
so that we can look into the eyes of mankind as a whole
so that we can see the fire instead of shadows in the cave
and may recognize without fear how we really are

or do we remain split into marauding gangs
restrained by the endless conflict of rampant egos
which like cancer in the dark attacks its own kind
does whoever strives for humanity remain a victim?
and becomes a winner by abusing this humanity?

one day, this may be written on your gravestone:
here rests mankind – creation's crowning glory
a millennia-old invasive species of ape
which elevated itself above this world through self-consciousness
to enslave it, to drive it into darkness and to bind it forever

if only for one single generation
people could trust their own kind
rush to its aid and release it from pig-headedness
turn the curse of knowledge to good
what kind of life could we live together?

the human body would shake with joy
and we individual cells – rooted in our region
would let the wall to the world vibrate like a membrane
that our national governments finally hear clear sounds
implementing powers
which one instrument on its own would not be capable of

The World Cruiser logged in to the global parliament. A strange restlessness took hold of him every time online-voting. There were billions of people – all in different situations – with different missions, attitudes, skills, and knowledge. And every vote counted in a collective change of direction. He felt the global uncertainty of change. Some believed that their world would sink into chaos and for others it was still new that their own voice had so much meaning at all.

The variety and diversity was confusing. There was always an even better idea, a sensible objection, or something completely new - which was even more important.

That's how global democracy played out. In it, the voice of the whole of mankind sounded to the individual like an excited world orchestra with too many conductors. He had to find justice. Look for his own kind. Choose and vote.

LOVE IN DIFFERENT WAYS

i love the empty space
and you fill it for me
you especially love the moment
and I'm already in the next

i put on the brakes, you step on the gas
that's how we fly through every curve
and when we have arrived
one of us was missing out here and there

you love yourself when I don't love you
and I love myself - for you as well

i love the buzz
which vanishes along with you
you like to take your time
and I waste it

where I give way, you run towards it
that's how we get together
and if one of us should be wrong
we will be judged together

you love me when I don't love myself
and I love you – for you as well

love in different ways
the same way and differently
the same program on different systems

The World Cruiser heard the many different voices of the people as a pleasant harmony. They spoke for their unity – for their association. And like different cells in a body, they only made sense together.

He continued with his mission, but after a while his choir in the World Orchestra disloyally turned away from him. He paused for a moment and detached himself from his occupation. He hadn't even noticed how much time he had already spent on his mission. He looked around - had he made all this effort for himself?

The World Cruiser realized that his mission had taken on a life of its own. He was a little bit unsettled by all this responsibility. In the meantime, his mission had outgrown him and required all his skills. It promised to occupy him completely – it wanted to be a life's mission. Engrossed other interests and reduced his humanity. As soon as he turned his back on it, it caught him up again and disturbed his concentration on the moment.

He called for help and passed on a part of his mission. That made it more dangerous, because suddenly there were all kinds of different ideas about how to do the job properly. He no longer knew whether he was still acting for the good of the majority and soon others were ignoring him.

Due to the pointless division of labor, his mission became monotonous, and the constant repetition of similar processes began to annoy him. Again and again, he broke loose, freeing himself from the one-sided burden. He looked for new tasks on the side for some compensation. However, he was surprised to find that he wasn't very good at it.

FUNCTION

you function
not as you expect
and you re-adjust

you function
according to your ideas
differently in every situation
and you adjust

then you get involved
in a system
dealing with others
so that everyone can benefit from you

it works
as you expect it
certainly not
only with you

it stimulates
the outcome
and if you keep something to yourself
others get nothing

so you carry out
what has been established
and if that doesn't help anyone
you'd better not participate anymore

then it doesn't work
some are getting too much
rearranging everything again
and adjust to the new

it remains a miracle if everything works
and you're part of it

The World Cruiser carefully detached himself from his mission which had kept him so busy. Although he was never able to do it justice, it separated from him easily, because he had accomplished it with all his energy and had satisfied it. He had found his reality – got lucky – and had gained new insights for the benefit of humanity. Now he wanted to enjoy the fruits of his labor - and recover from his efforts.

The World Cruiser slowly awoke from a strange phase of his being - from his work. He returned home to his love - back to the social fabric he had come from - to the new people who were with him. He wanted to feel lightly and party, but he had forgotten to put the garbage out..

For a moment, the World Cruiser thought of keeping his actions secret from the world. But then he plucked up courage and shared it with those closest to him. Each time the responses were amazing: some were enthusiastic about his experiences, others got tired, and some missed out completely. As always, it took a while until a cheerful common mode was found and every need was diligently satisfied.

Then the World Cruiser wanted to recover from the demands of his fellow human beings. He dragged his deckchair into the garden to rearrange his thoughts, as he felt confused.

He had lost his zest for action and gratefully perceived the many beautiful things that others had created for him. Awe and love joined him. Over time, many things had become easier. He remembered what he had done and felt that it had made sense – and that was really a great joy! For everyone!

EPILOG

I have kept hope
found faith
without losing fear

I have given everything
received a lot
yet kept little

every day I made new decisions
did not forget anything important
did little harm

share me
and connect me with others
so that we are
properly understood

until the message is decoded
the collective melody resounds
and echoes across generations
we will feed the gene pool
with the missing information

we trust
because we have understood
and we will be
properly understood

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