



## *On a bed of moss*

A role-playing game to play while lying in bed at night, waiting for sleep to come.

**Listen:** A millenia ago, humankind built giant mechanical soldiers to make war for them. Stone, metal or wood, the histories don't tell us. But they towered over the earth and shouldered the clouds aside. What terrible destruction did these machines wreak? That is another story. All that's left are lagoons that once were footsteps, and the fallen giants who once shadowed the sky. Lying where they fell after the last war was fought, and waiting for nature to take back what is hers.

As you lay in bed, waiting for sleep to come, imagine that you are a mechanical giant at rest for centuries in a field or deep forest. You are covered thickly in moss, or lightly, or not at all, depending on how many blankets you wear. Hear the sound of your breathing: It is the wind whistling over and around you. When you shift in bed, when you adjust your position, a piece of your armor comes tumbling off to lay in the soft grass. When you fall asleep, you have been reclaimed by nature at last.

*anna anthropy 2018. Floral element by freepik.*