

The Wall



Could you imagine? A world where everyone is free?

Where everyone has rights? Human rights? Where everyone is happy? That was the case at some point.

The earth wasn't toxic, it wasn't overpopulated, food wasn't running out, the water was drinkable. People could vote, express themselves, they could go to school, go to university and get a job. Anyone could get justice, there was less poverty, they had their choice over themselves and their own body, women could abort when pregnant, anyone could love whoever they wanted, women and men were equals, they both ruled the world together. Humanity was at

its peak. But not for too long. Men always found a way to fuck everything up.

78 years ago, the government announced a radical change in society, the world was overpopulated with 11 billion people, the world leaders had let it slide for too long, until it became too much to handle. Food started running out, drinkable water was harder to find, and the air was getting harder to breathe.

That's when they instituted the one child policy, and whoever would break the law in any way could be sent to a sealed off territory. And every country has developed one. At first this only applied for the mother, and her child, the father of course wasn't held responsible. Even though the world was overpopulated, abortion was illegal, because the society was still led by religion, which got more and more radical over the years. So if a woman got pregnant, she and her baby would be sent into this forbidden land, where exiled people only had basic ancient technology and with barely enough food and water.

The government had in plan for those people to become soldiers, train them to become the army, but the conditions of living were horrible, the objective was to obtain the strongest army of soldiers. This worked at first, but not for too long.

After a while, people started rebelling and took over the army that ruled them. The government ignored it, and sealed them away even more. They stopped sending people into those places because the population had decreased over time but they didn't help them, this cast out society was left on its own. We were left by ourselves. No contact with the outside

world, only a 60 meters iron wall and the sea separating us, clueless about the other side and its situation.

We were forgotten, now we're a society driven by fear, vengeance, and grudge.

My name is Manon, I live in this barren land, I was sent here as a baby, I am now 22 years old. I was raised by people who took me in and taught me to survive.

Death is frequent in this place, it's part of your life, so you have to adapt, make friends, allies. This society is damned, it's scattered, divided into groups. There are six clans. They fight, rob, kill, to find food, water, supplies, they try to survive however they can. These groups each occupy a certain zone. But within these groups a community exists, people take care of each other. Everyone has to adapt, it's not an option, it's survival.

When I was younger, my best friend used to tell me stories about the outside, about the people on the other side of the wall, how they had it easy, how everything was beautiful now, she used to describe the different landscapes, the smells, the animals. We promised we would break down these walls someday and make the other side pay. Then we'd go and explore the world. Little did we know...

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