

Oil Rig in the Garden of Eden

TOME 01
YEAR 20XX

...ological
...40 per cent
...try have been exhausted
...areas of equal productivity
...discovered and worked, a life of 30 years only is calculated for
...American oil supplies excluding Mexico. He agrees, however,
that there may be increased production in Mexico and other
countries.

Eastern countries lying very near to the cradle of the human race seem not unlikely to be a possible field of production. A future Academy picture may show an **oil rig in the Garden of Eden**. You had a paper read to you not long since by Mr. Busk and Mr. Mayo on the geology of the Persian oil fields. I have always a vivid recollection of the description which Sir Boverton Redwood once gave me of the work of the pioneers in that region, Mr. Reynolds

*(excerpt from the Journal of the Institute
of Petroleum, 1918 - 1919, Volume 5)*

Libretto

Table of Contents

01 - 02 The Rig

03 - 04 Dharma

05 - 06 Solipsis

07 - 08 Babylon Research

09 - 10 Solidworks

11 - 12 Pirandello

13 - 14 UNOTW

15 - 16 Art / CD



Oil Rig in the Garden of Eden

TRACK

01

Alpha and Omega

Oil Rig in the Garden of Eden is a concept project on the reutilization of industrialization and a fictional story in a world like ours that is further along another timeline. The Oil Rig is recontextualized as a biblical Garden of Eden, a place where generations of communities thrive in one encapsulated ecosystem across an unknown number of years. The seven tracks of this tome represent various groups that exist in this same world. Each group holds a remnant of the old world that has sprouted into something new throughout generations of wear - religion, corporation, government. Corporate logos become badges of community, symbols and meanings that once had meaning in our world have telephoned into something entirely new. As metal turns to rust and flora and fauna cover the earth again, the human survivors change and become a new society of smaller clans and coteries. The Rig itself is the longest standing community and perhaps a savior to humanity. Each track has been selected based on the sound and ambiance it represents to the story and community it is named after. This libretto serves as a dossier on the lore of the world surrounding the Oil Rig in the Garden of Eden.

Shapes and Symbols

A wide, sweeping shot of the open ocean pulls itself into the horizon. Breaking out from the horizon line into the sky like the great white whale Moby Dick stands an oil rig, or what was once an oil rig. Overgrown with flora so dense it spills from the rusted metal sides like toxic waste, the Rig looks at once alive and dead.



kaiden Shapes and Symbols



Track 1: "Shapes and Symbols - Kaiden"

A slow, curious piano introduction that quietly and discordantly converts its shape into something entirely new. Found under the factory floor growing moss. The title track of the album *'Shapes and Symbols'* (2021).





DHARMA

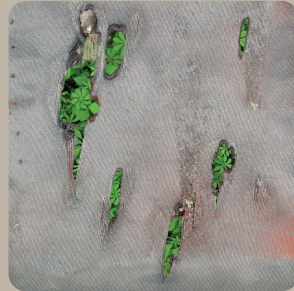
The Eternal

“Dharma -
 - (in Indian religion) the eternal and inherent nature of reality, regarded in Hinduism as a cosmic law underlying right behavior and social order.
 - (in Buddhism) the nature of reality regarded as a universal truth taught by the Buddha; the teaching of Buddhism.
 - an aspect of truth or reality. ‘all dharmas are forms of emptiness’”

The Dharma cult began sometime after the event. Or maybe it was right before? People just suddenly couldn't find anything to believe in. Dharma was there to pick people up and provide a solution, provided you had the means. Stories say Dharma was holding a young kid, only 16, who began growing some sort of horn on his forehead when the world changed. They thought it was a sign from god and made him their leader. He lost his eyesight in one eye because of the horn, and wears an eyepatch everywhere now. Only a few have seen him, less have spoken to him. He goes by Siddhartha. Nobody really knows what his real name was before. You can't go a hundred feet in this world without seeing Dharma posters, it's how they recruit their massive numbers.

White Picket Fence

A memory of a white picket fence. A perfectly trimmed green lawn wet with dew. A golden sunshine that washes everything in a thick orange haze. Is it sunrise or sunset? We pack into the minivan. It smells like carpet and plastic. Warm and quiet conversation fills the microscopic space. We head to church.

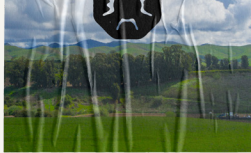


Track 2:
 “White Picket Fence - Koreless”

A track that pulls you in with a slow melody and enchanting vocal harmony, then whips you into a frantic but beautiful electronic crescendo. Really sounds like what the cover looks like. From the album ‘Agor’ (2021).

TRACK

02



DHARMA RECRUITMENT TOOLS

Various posters found around several open space communities in the area. Wheatpasted lithograph logos and handpainted text over naturally sourced photography prints. Dharma utilizes serene and almost sterile nature environments due to the massive amount of stock photo prints still found around the abandoned buildings in the cities.



DHARMA HANDMADE ROBES
& DETACHABLE FUR HOOD
100% GORE-TEX WATERPROOF & DUSTPROOF
NATURAL SHEEP'S WOOL INSULATION
RATED IPX-7 FOR SNOW, RAIN, & DUST





TRACK

03

Solipsism and Altruism

Solipsis was one of the many problems disguised as a solution. Founded in 201X, they had been around during the earliest silicon valley boom in the US. Just like the rest of them, Solipsis was helmed by a narcissist nepotism baby CEO with an insane inferiority complex, more money than god himself, and a wealth of silly gadgets that nobody really needed nor wanted but bought anyways. eventually when the collapse came and it was clear the power grids were going to go down, they saw the biggest profits they had ever seen. They completely sold out their entire inventory. Then the CEO and all of their money vanished. The HQ became abandoned for years, like a golem sleeping dormant waiting for someone to turn on the solar panels again. Eventually someone did, and now the Solipsis ruins are a thriving community of sun-worshipping goons in the skeleton of the old building. It's massive, dingy, decaying, and completely overgrown by plants. It's kind of beautiful in a way. The Solipsis community aren't bad people, but they don't really have any altruistic goals. They simply hoard what and who they can for themselves and worship in their mega compound.

Ruins Garden Drones

Once I saw a Solipsis advertisement on a gasoline bus filling up at a gas station. I couldn't tell if that was a bit of dramatic irony or intentional marketing genius. It was, however, pretty funny.



*Track 3:
"Ruins Garden Drones - Alio Die,
Gregorio Bardini"*

A faded dream of life that slowly drones along its nine minute and eight second runtime. Ambiance that is so murky and ominous it seems as if it was recorded straight from the bog with a haunting melody that lies over the top like a delicate mist. From the album 'Suspended Feathers' (1998).





BABYLON RESEARCH

通天塔



Chemicals

Babylon Research dealt in chemicals in the old world. Good chemicals, bad chemicals. A high-wire balancing act between taking lives with military contracted high grade mustard gas and saving lives with important medicine and vaccines. Talk about duality of man. Their slogan was “reaching for the tower of Babel.” I don’t think they understood the story. They made a hell of a lot of money though. Some time during the last days, the company suddenly went completely dark. None of the employees were allowed to leave, nobody was allowed in. After the collapse, strange people claiming to represent Babylon started roaming around collecting samples of... something and bringing them... somewhere. Nobody is really sure what they’re doing.



Shadow Paradise

Four masked creatures stalk the ruins. It looks like they’re wearing gas masks, but there’s no seam. The mask and the flesh have become one. Whatever they are stalking for, they haven’t found. They look like humans but they move like animals. On their backs is an unmistakable sign - BR.



Track 4: “Shadow Paradise - Burial”

Burial, a formerly anonymous electronic artist from the UK is known for his nostalgic and atmospheric UK garage and dubstep. On *Shadow Paradise*, the music is stripped from the equation, leaving you with an eerie ambiance only broken by the echoes of sampled pop songs, fragmented melodies, and crackles and pops of vinyl. From the album ‘Antidawn’ (2022).

TRACK

04



BABYLON RESEARCH
 Chemical Waste Storage Barrel
 05R03001-BR

Often found around the waste sites that BR frequents. They contain a translucent fluid that doesn't seem to be acidic or radioactive. Sometimes they appear, sometimes they disappear.





SOLIDWORKS

TRACK

05

A More Perfect Union

You'd never met a more trustworthy band of people than the former Solidworks crew. Stories say long ago they were a unionized company of builders that built any and everything that needed building. The ironic thing is, the remaining survivors that fly the Solidworks flag - they don't have a home. They make their chips by going around and building what needs building with no regard for ideology or dogma. It's all they know. Nobody would dare touch a hair on their heads, not even the worst of the worst out there. Some say they were the first tribe on The Rig a long time ago. Since they were a building crew and all, they knew their way around it and they bolstered everything on it and built it to last. That's probably why it still stands today, XXX years later. Legend says they thought it could be some kind of place to establish a community and a new world, somewhere far away from the rest of the chaos.. a new Eden. They locked away pump room E490-B. Nobody knows why nor is able to get inside.

Unheard Melodies

The songs sung by the good workers of Solidworks may have been lost to time, but sometimes onboard the rig we still hear the melodies in the morning mist. They're a fraction of what they used to be, but there's a lot of clues on this vessel that tell us their numbers used to be huge. I swear I saw a ghost of one on the Rig once.



Track 5:
"Unheard Melodies - U-Ziq & Mrs. Jynx"

A beautiful and pleasant melody from a legendary IDM artist (m)u-Ziq with assistance from collaborator Mrs. Jynx. A sense of peace, cleanliness and movement coasts along the track's runtime. From the album *'Secret Garden'* (2021).

SOLIDWORKS & Pirandello
 SWS-U-892206 & PDL-U-286201
 Storage & Shipping Containers

Now repurposed for long-term gardening. Can be retrofitted and filled with Rig Soil to allow planters placed above to thrive. Also great for general storage. They're not hard to come by, and they have a max load of 32,500 kg.



SOLIDWORKS
 Rig Crane CDMA-04261
 Transportation and Construction





PIRANDELLO

False Eden

Pirandello, before the event, was an investment firm. Millions of men and women in expensive suits walked in and out of the Pirandello HQ doors every day until the crops started dying. They saw the writing on the wall, pulled all their money out and funded the creation of a giant mega-city out in the Mojave desert. One multi-billion dollar deal with Solipsis later and they had enough renewable power to last a lifetime. That city still runs today. They keep their ship tighter than tight. The 'CEO', if you can call it that, is a man named David Armes. Pictures leaked on the data-net of him. His face had been stretched back, sliced open and reconstructed probably hundreds of times. As much as they tried they couldn't hide the seams from where they stitch him back up every time he wants to look 45 again. In the picture, he's giving some kind of talk in some kind of fancy suit. He's smiling, but it isn't a joyous smile. It feels... sinister. We really don't know anything else about him or the city. The only thing that ever enters or exits are Pirandello trucks. Who even knows what they do out here.

Cracked Face Panel

A crooked smile and a clean suit. Inside the walls everything is clean. It's kinda eerie. I snuck in here by hiding in the back of one of those Pirandello trucks. This place is insane.. green grass, blue skies, shops and even animals. Not sure if they're real or repro models. I heard today is the day David is giving his speech. If I can just hide out for a couple hours I won't be detected..



Track 6:
"Cracked Face Panel - Kuedo"

Like its perfectly apt cover art, this track feels like overseeing a bleak and beautiful vista. Projecting a Vangelis-like score of distorted opulence over a short one minute runtime makes this track feel more like a movie scene than a song. From the album *'Infinite Window' (2022)*.

TRACK

06



PIRANDELLO
INVESTMENT AND
TRANSPORTATION GROUP
L.L.C.





UNOTW

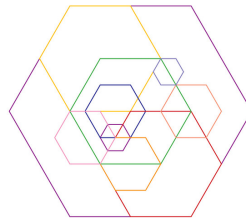
Order and Structure

The United Nations of the World is a collective made up of what was left of the various governments. The inherent desire in some people to have order and structure after the collapse was too severe, and the civilians that were left funded and voted in a new sitting government for the entire world. They thought this would be a one, maybe two year inconvenience but once the UNOTW was established there was no going back. Without any sort of telecommunications it turns out corruption can be quite hard to discover. The former officials that got voted in stayed for as long as they had brainpower and when that went their children took over. Nobody really takes them seriously, but they keep a real and rigid structure that is unseen anywhere else in the world these days. With a headquarters in every continent and outposts near every major settlement, they are easy to disobey but hard to avoid. If you see a band of soldiers with the UNOTW patch on them, prepare to be harassed. Outside of strolling around trying to keep the peace, their impact on the world seems minimal. Between the infighting and the Ballroom dancing they don't have much time for protecting any of the remaining citizens in the city outposts.

Andata

The decorated men and women enter the ballroom. The elderly surround the young men and women in chairs. Their outfits are torn and tattered and restitched but cleaned to the best of their ability. The ballroom is haunted and dusty, every step produces a god ray from the light streaming in the windows. Everyone is believing in the lie. A piano in the corner plays a haunting melody.

Ryuichi Sakamoto
ASYNC - REMODELS



Track 7:

*"andata - Oneohtrix Point Never
Remodel - Ryuichi Sakamoto"*

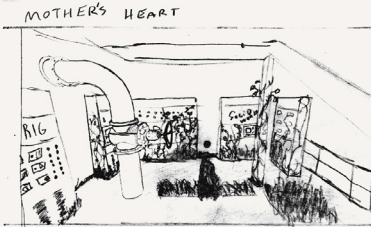
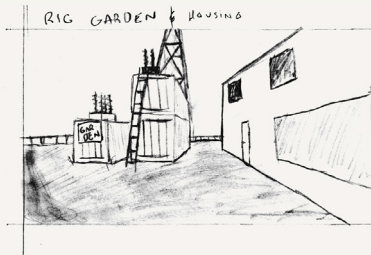
A dramatic and beautiful closer from the late and great Ryuichi Sakamoto, reworked by artist Oneohtrix Point Never. Raw piano and breathtaking electronic production meld together like a transplanted heart. From the album 'async remodels' (2017). Rest in Peace Mr. Sakamoto.

TRACK
07





Exploring The Rig



The Rig is divided into various areas. There's areas for housing, gardening, food & storage, a courtyard with a patch of grass and trees, a market square and shop area, and a lookout tower. Deep inside the bowels of the Rig lies Mother's Heart - Pump Room E490-B. Something inside glows ominously.



intra
STRUCTURE



SCAN TO ENTER THE RIG IN 3D



Oil Rig in the Garden of Eden

Tome 01: Soundtrack

01. The Rig (Shapes & Symbols)
02. Dharma (White Picket Fence)
03. Solipsis (Ruins Garden Drones)
04. Babylon Research (Shadow Paradise)
05. Solidworks (Unheard Melodies)
06. Pirandello (Cracked Face Panel)
07. UNOTW (Andata OPN Remodel)



*thank you
lola k9id3n 100x100x6
koreless alio die burial u-zig
kuedo ryuichi sakamodo daniel
lopatin adobe stock 3D sketchfab
meta spark blender midjourney
publicdomainvectors photoshop
illustrator indesign half life 2 ico
kojima rudnick mediamolecule
coffee csula 2023 & more
thank you*



DHARMA



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THE TOWER



Tyler Hollum 2023
Hollum.Work