

1

Go around the table clockwise, taking turns reading these cards aloud.

2

The city you live in is not the land of your ancestors. You were not born here, or your parents were not born here.

3

Each of us has applied of citizenship the same day. We will know the answer in a month.

4

During a month, Citizens watch our daily deeds and judge us.

5

After a month, the assembly of the citizens will meet, deliberate behind closed doors, and will decide to reject us all. But we don't know that yet.

6

You are welcome to look through the City cards for inspiration. If there is one that seems right for the group, place it on the table to inspire your story.

7

When you have read the instruction cards, continue clockwise with the red prompt cards. Take turns reading the questions out loud. Interpret these questions, and answer them, however you wish.

8

Other players may ask you questions or make suggestions on your turn, but whether you answer those questions or include those suggestions is entirely up to you.

9

If you encounter a card, or an answer, that you don't want to be included in the game, tap the X-Card. That content is removed from the game.

10

If you draw a card that is removed this way, simply draw another card. You can "X" a card that you drew yourself.

11

You can also pass on your turn. To do so, give the prompt card you drew to the next player, and say: "I'd like to hear your answer to this question".

12

A prompt card can be passed around the table until someone applies the X-Card to it.

13

Continue Answering, passing, and X-ing questions until the ``You are not deemed worthy of citizenship" card is drawn.

14

Each player should answer to the question "Do you remain here?" in turn. Then, the game is over.

15

Whoever wants to can draw the first prompt card.

You thought the Citizens considered you well integrated. What append since your application that made you understand you were wrong ?

Your exile to the City is responsible for the death of someone you loved. Who? What append?

Once, a citizen asked you where you came from. What about the memory of that will stay with you forever?

You took the responsibility of a mistake to help another applicant. What was it? Do you regret it?

When did you know you loved the City more than the land of your ancestors?

You knew one of the applicants well before your exile. Why aren't you happy to meet them here ?

Why do you think you are the hope of you country of origin?

An other applicant caused your exile. Who? What append? How did in affects your relation until now?

There is someone among the applicants that you love. How and why are you keeping it a secret to the Citizens?

You have been in trouble due to a language misuse, once. What happened and why do you laugh about it now?

You reported one of the applicants to the authorities of the City, once. Who? Why did you think it was the right thing to do at that time?

There is a false rumor about the way you earn a living here. What is it? How did it start?

This City is not where you wanted to live. Why are you applying to become a citizen here anyway?

The citizens trust you, but not the exiled. Why?

When was the last time a citizen showed you real kindness?

You think that someone among the applicants has all the qualities to integrate here. Who? What makes you think this?

What was your occupation in your country of origin? Why does it make you an unlikely migrant?

What do you do in the City that would be impossible in the land of your ancestors?

What good deed did you make all applicants do together? Why do you think it will decide the Citizens on your favour?

When was the last time your rights were trampled in the City? How was this wrong righted?

When was the last time you longed for the land of your ancestors? Who among the candidates prevented your going back?

At some point since your application, you were handed publicly something you were not able to eat. What was it and why did it shocked Citizens?

You want to take revenge on some citizens. Why? What are you planning?

You avoid the diaspora from your country of origin. Why do you prefer to live among Citizens?

You sometimes think you might be better than other exiled. Why? And why is this important for you?

An other candidate knows something about you that no one else does. Who is it? What is this secret ?

You are the best support of an applicant. Why are you hiding it from them?

What promise did a Citizen make to you before you applied? Do you think they'll keep it?

What makes the City beautiful or generous, in your eyes?

Who welcomed you when you arrived to the City? Why did it make the City feel more friendly?

Why are some citizens jealous of you?

You saved a citizen's life, once. How did it lead to your citizenship application?

By which expression or cliché do citizens remind you of your difference?

What is something you do for some citizens that you think will help your application?

With one of the candidates, you do something forbidden to citizens. Who is it? What are you doing?

Something about the City lights rage in you. What is it?

What do you carry with you from the land of your ancestors you wouldn't part from at any price?

You suspect the goal of this application process isn't just checking whether you are good citizens. What else do you believe is going on, and why?

What is this message you received from the land or your ancestors, and why does it make you uneasy?

Since your application, a divergence of views with a Citizen escalated. Who is it? What happened?

What makes the City ugly in your eyes?

What part of this month of trial is the most difficult? How do you pull the rest of the applicants through it?

What typical thing from the City do you own and why you wouldn't part from at any price?

You do not have the same origin as one of the applicants. Why are you feeling close to them anyway?

You are not deemed worthy of citizenship. Do you remain here?