

FIGHT truck

WHAT STARTS WITH

"F"

AND ENDS IN

"uck":

a truckform LARP

by Rose Danger Lalonde

What the hell is FIGHT truck?

FIGHT truck is about taking your body into your hands and then using those hands and that body to fight your friends in the back of a rented U-Haul. It is finding moments of power and consensual violence in a transient, moving space. It is about breaking rules and maybe about breaking bones, or faces. In Fight truck you may find yourself hurt and angry and lost; this is normal. It is a game about taking risks, fucking up, and losing. To be explicit: you cannot win Fight Truck.

There's a lot of shit in life that you shouldn't do, shouldn't have done, shouldn't have to do. Fight truck presents an opportunity to choose to do something that is a horrible idea and just fucking do it anyway. It mixes symbolics of rental, of moving and fighting and doing the illegal shit you really, REALLY shouldn't. And fuck it, you're doing it anyway, and holy shit this is so much better than you feared and so much worse than you hoped. It's about running from your problems and being locked into a world you weren't prepared for. It's about shedding blood and tears and aggression at people who don't deserve it, punching each other instead of punching up, and making it through that together.

How do you Fight TRUCK?

In order to Fight Truck, mix the following ingredients:

- A pack of queer punks (the Riders). No cishets allowed in the fight truck.
- One (1) U-Haul or comparable rented box truck.
- One (1) licensed driver (the Driver).
- At least One (1+) first aid kit, I don't know, I'm not a doctor.
- Streets.

Rent the U-Haul and drive it to the start location. This can be anywhere basically that the pack of queer punks can collect themselves. Maybe you have another car or two, maybe you don't. Either way you've got to pack everyone into one caravan – there's no second trips here. You need to go NOW, and get the fuck out of wherever you are.

In the back of the fight TRUCK, you fight. You can throw punches or spit insults or both, whatever your fellow Riders consented to. That's right, you're all just along for the ride, because when you're in that truck you can't see shit. the Driver is in charge of where the truck is going, and the best you can do to talk to that asshole is pound on the front wall of your little box and hope they hear you. They probably won't because they're an asshole who listens to bad music, but you have to put up with it. Because fuck you is why. You'll probably get knocked on your ass a few times and fuck if it isn't a hard place to fight in but you've got to because there's nowhere else.

Eventually, the Fight trUCK stops. Maybe you switch Riders or pick up some new losers to get in the truck. Maybe you're done. Get your ass cleaned up and go to Denny's or something and talk about it, whatever. That's all postgame.

Variants:

Fight box: So maybe you don't know anyone who can (or will) drive the fight Truck. Rent a storage unit or something and fight there. Bring a grill and make turkey burgers if you want. Also everyone wears old boxing gloves, why not?

Hug Truck: Hug instead of fight. Pretty simple change. Hug the fuck out of each other. Hold on tight when the truck takes a sharp corner. Give backrubs when you're on the freeway. Compliment each other, tell each other all the ways in which you're beautiful.

Moving Day: Rent a Fight Truck, but instead of fighting, get your pack of queer punks to load up all your belongings (prepacked in boxes, mostly) into the back of the truck. Ride in the cab of the truck and drive somewhere. When you get there, unpack your shit and move (back?) in.

Fuck truck: I'm not going to explain this one. Beware of splinters.

A few notes for everyone.

The first big point here is that everything that happens in this larp is to be consensual. The rules I've written so far are there to be broken – its probably necessary, really. Don't fuck with the consent of your friends and fellow larpers. Don't break the trust bonds you're establishing. Just fucking don't. Agree to what is on the table and off the table before the larp happens, and understand that you're locking yourself in a box on wheels with some other people and that you might not be able to get out when you want to get out.

FIGHT TRUCK is **not** a safe LARP. That's what the first aid kits are for. You might end up in the hospital! Also, it is probably completely illegal, what do I know, I'm not a lawyer. FIGHT TRUCK is probably not a larp anyone should play, ever, under any circumstances! is what I would definitely say if I was a lawyer.