Financial speculations and the crisis that inevitably shake the ship only manage to make the riches richer. The poor mass does not only grow considerably poorer but gets forever more bound to having to serve the enterprises of the rich people in order to survive. Moreover individuals don't need to only look after themselves but are obliged to pay off a debt with which they are more or less directly born with. Ultimately the rich oligarchs with their enterprise might lobby to declare war to a ship governed by other oligarchs. Once again the indebted and miserable masses are put against one another to win the battle; no matter how much blood is spilled, war is the deus ex machina of profit.

War doesn't necessarily have to take place in a battlefield, it already takes place in the media and the public opinion arena pretty much stirred by capitalist interests. The crew engage in debates, fight for one or the other side and by doing so they waste their energies which should in effect attack the principle cause of their misery, the ship and its hierarchical constitution. Every media in this respect is but the training camp for war. As newspapers and the radio were the training ground for the World Wars, social media and all the new digital platforms are but the training ground for a new and total war among the hyper modern and technical ships, superpowers only and exclusively doing the interest of the commanding elite.

In this context arkism is a movement in a postanarchic sense. Prior to the great World Wars modern anarchism more or less consciously attempted to stop such an increasing build up of centralized powers. In some instances the more desperate anarchists sought to murder the very authorities who did in fact carried out these great human genocides. Acknowledging that there is a new dangerous power build up on the world stage and acknowledging that it will inevitably lead to tremendous human suffering, arkism is not active in undermining power as traditional anarchists would do but it is active in promoting the building of lifeboats as vehicles to escape the dangerous collisions of ships. Moreover it is a means to reconstitute life when the deadly battle between ships will be consumed, likely not leaving any single ship alive.

The building of the arkist lifeboat is therefore not a mere kind of mutiny, it is a full preparation for a whole series of collapses, mental collapses of the crew and a weather crisis which are likely to fully result in pandemonium. It is quite likely that if such a war will erupt, not even one of these lifeboats will survive. It is possible however to conceive war on board of the ship has something already occurring, something that is already exterminating the human crew and its surrounding environment. There is a perception that the centralized governments of the ship are most rigorous in becoming most constructive but this in fact only a facade work. The walls of the ship may become more solid, the deck more polished, the engines more efficient yet the crew is breaking up and ought to be constantly sedated, the environment is losing all its nourishment and also become sterile as if the ship is constantly spilling its sterility onto it.

It is therefore a fact that the ship as such is becoming ever more sealed and the crew within is getting ever more captivated within it. Under these premises it would seem absurd to think of lifeboats that can eventually make it out. On the other hand the more this sealing increases, the more the crew suffocates and the more the ship authorities grow nuts. The tighter the ship shell becomes the more it can in fact crack like the egg of a shell. Everything on the ship as well as the ship itself become immaterial and neurotic as the very media governing it. The lifeboat and the arkists working on it are on the other hand most materic and logical, keeping their head cool when the time of near collapse comes they could easily breach out unnoticed and unguarded so very preoccupied is the crew and its leaders with their own pathologies.

This is only but a scenario, the scenario which has characterized also the evolution of any other structure concentrating power in ever more imperialistic fashions and in the end losing control over itself. As it happened however with these dissolving empires it is important to stay on the lookout for the sort of religious moral that could develop like a fever on board of whatever ship. In all its pathological state increased by the use of sedatives, worldly hegemony could be in fact replaced by a moralist hegemony, a religion which does not call itself as such but with all its parameters soon turns dogmatic.

From polytheism, to monotheism of past empires the ship-civilization, in its decaying phase is in fact coming to produce a sort of "narktheism", a state in which the crew is completely narcotized to keep on board of a ship sinking out of its own narcissism, its will to keep existing and becoming ever more beautiful and perfect like an effeminate aristocrat unaware of all the devastation that the maintenance of his court entails. The

danger is already manifesting itself, a shift from the political to the religious, a merge of the two powers, the latter only as a way to keep on governing over a dead cadaver. The once aggressive ship pioneering the seas and drilling the earth with ever new and aggrandizing plans is in no time mutating into a ghost ship drifting in the wasteland with its absurd and decadent rituals in no time killing off the whole of the crew and at all times in search to replace with a new crew to be sacrificed in the name of god the ship.

It is in this respect extremely vital for anarcakists to stay put and be hyper logical in the making and the stowing of the lifeboat without giving way to any form of mysticism especially those suggested by the ship itself. The ship at this point can only be treated as an old man clinging to his life and developing more and more a state of delirium. The old man needs its priests, he needs them to absolve him from all his sins. He repents from his colonial and racist and sexist and polluting pasts. In his deathbed he thinks of paradise but in the meantime drags the whole crew with it, a crew which can only be born again getting rid of this cadaver, no matter how aristocratic he is said to be.

So while the crew prepares to become the worms that will eventually live off this cadaver, arkists understand that there is no future for these worms given that this cadaver is located in a most sterile and artificial environment where there is no possibility for a regrowth but at the most, after even the marrow has been sucked up from the bones of the old man, once the crew worms will start to get hungry again they will eventually eat up one another as it is possibly already happening. In this can of worms, arkists are those insisting to get out and begin a whole new and sane life, a life based on the principles of communalism and equality and harmony with the natural surroundings.

Arkism is thus a force, the force of breaking free if not with the bows of the lifeboats with the intense desire to do so, an intensity that tries to convince other people there is no point in turning into worms, that worms at the most will be used by another rich person to go for his or her luxury fishing on his or her yacht, that the crew ought to escape and reshape into an organized colony of butterflies or the like.