



TRUMPOLY

Game Master's script

Let Cuba Breathe

To be read aloud.

*The directions in gray italics are for you: they shouldn't be spoken.
Where you find "pause," pause for a moment. Let the words breathe.*

1. Opening — What the game means

(You step into character. You are Trump. Confident, hammy, enjoying the scene.)

Good morning, everyone.

I am your favorite president.

And today... I play.

(Pause. You look at the board as if it were yours.)

I play with an entire island.

I decide whether it gets electricity. Whether it gets medicine. Whether it gets bread.

From up here, from Washington, I move one finger...
and eleven million people suffocate.

(Pause. Change your tone. Step out of character. Now it's you speaking: steady voice, serious.)

This is what is really happening.

It's called the bloqueo... it's called asphyxia.

And it is not a game.

Cuba is suffocating: hospitals in the dark, children without care, a people brought to its knees not by a war, but by a decision taken at a desk.

(Pause.)

So we have decided one thing.

If Trump wants to play with people's lives,
then we step onto the field too.

And we play to make Cuba win.

(You point to the audience, to the board.)

This is Trumpoly. Monopoly in reverse.

Here you don't win by accumulating. Here you win by resisting. And you win all together — or no one wins.

2. Opening — How to play

(Lighter tone, but clear. You're explaining the rules. You're the referee-opponent.)

Here's how it works.

(You point to the six pieces, one by one, as you introduce them.)

These six pieces are the solidarity that runs toward Cuba. Six different ways of not leaving her alone. Choose yours.

The oil tanker. Flagless, loaded with fuel: it's the one who breaks the blockade and brings the energy I take away.

The Global Sumud Flotilla. The flotilla that defied the siege of Gaza. It's from her that the convoy for Cuba is born, as a twin.

The Nuestra América Convoy. The international convoy that brings Cuba containers of medicine and aid — for real, crossing the sea.

Latin American solidarity. The campesinos, the peoples of the continent — Brazil, Mexico, Argentina — gathered around Cuba: el pueblo unido.

The Brigada Henry Reeve. The Cuban doctors who healed the world, from Ebola to Covid. Now it's the world that repays them.

And the European Union. Which can defend Cuba and say no to my sanctions... if it finds the courage to be consistent with itself.

(Let them choose their pieces, then point to the finish space.)

Their finish line is there: "Cuba decides for itself." When just one of these pieces reaches the end, you have won. All of you.

(You raise the green die.)

This is the green die. It's yours. It's solidarity.

And the more of you there are, the stronger it is.

(You invite people to come closer and touch the die.)

Before throwing it, put as many hands as possible on the die. Five hands, and it pushes more. Ten, even more. Alone you go backward — together you go forward. This is not a metaphor: it's the rule.

(You raise the red die. A villain's smile.)

And this... is mine. The red die. The bloqueo.

Every time you throw the green, I throw the red. You push forward, I pull back. The piece moves by the difference.

(You point to the colored spaces.)

Where you land matters. Green space: you draw a solidarity card, and you move forward. Red space: you draw one of my cards... and it hurts.

(You point to Guantánamo.)

And if you land on Guantánamo — you skip a turn. My guests.

(Tone turns serious. You point to the turn counter.)

But careful. There's a clock.

Twelve turns. Only twelve.

When all the pieces have moved, I cross out one. Then another. Then another.

If time runs out and Cuba has not reached the end...

I have won. Asphyxia has won.

(Pause. Last line, a challenge, smiling at the audience.)

But if even one single piece makes it...

you have won. And I go back to Washington empty-handed.

(You clap your hands.)

So — shall we play?

3. During the game — the facts behind every space and every card

(Whenever a piece lands on a space, read its box. Whenever a card is drawn, read its box. On the grave facts, step out of character: read slowly, seriously. On solidarity's victories you can act annoyed — you're Trump, it bothers you.)

The board spaces

00 START — Let Cuba Breathe

We start here. From Let Cuba Breathe: the internationalist campaign that brings medicine, solar panels and school supplies to Cuba — and brings to the world the faces and voices I would like to silence.

Born in Italy, it speaks eight languages, it crosses Europe with a caravan.

From here sets out whoever has decided not to stand and watch a people suffocate.

01 CMA CGM Pulls Out → ● red

CMA CGM is one of the largest shipping companies in the world. And it drops Cuba. It's afraid of my sanctions.

Cuba is an island: it imports almost everything by sea. Without the big carriers, the shelves empty out.

Less food, fewer spare parts, fewer medicines. It's not a commercial boycott: it's fear, which I manufacture, strangling the supplies of a people.

02 The World Rallies for Cuba — Cuba No Está Sola → ● green

On every continent, people move. Squares, cities, unions, organizations. They say one thing only: Cuba is not alone.

It's the historic slogan of international solidarity, and today it comes back stronger than before.

It's the proof that the silence I count on can be broken, country by country.

03 Port of Mariel → neutral

The great port west of Havana. Cuba's gateway to world trade. It's through here that containers, fuel, aid should enter. When the bloqueo tightens, it's also where you measure how little manages to reach an island that needs the world in order to breathe.

04 Visa and Mastercard Go Dark → ● red

From 6 June 2026, the cards stop working in Cuba. No Visa, no Mastercard.

Tourists without cash. Cubans who can't receive money from abroad. Hospitals and pharmacies without payments.

Cutting an entire country off from the financial system doesn't strike a government: it strikes those who must buy bread. It's collective punishment. It's forbidden by international law.

05 A European City Takes a Stand → ● green

A European city raises its hand. A motion in the city council, a twinning, a square named for solidarity with Cuba.

These are the territories that move before national governments.

Every city that speaks is a crack in the wall, and reminds Europe that consistency is built from below.

06 Hapag-Lloyd Halts → ● red

Hapag-Lloyd too, the German shipping giant, cuts its links with Cuba. Again, for fear of my sanctions.

It joins the flight of the carriers, one after another.

Every cancelled route is one more empty shelf, one longer wait for someone awaiting a drug. Fear bends even European companies.

07 Biotechnology → neutral

A small besieged country that produces vaccines, antibodies, therapies — and shares them with the Global South. This is Cuba.

Decades of isolation have not switched off its public science.

And I try to suffocate this too: by denying reagents, equipment, market access.

08 Meliá Retreats → ● red

The Meliá hotel chain withdraws from 15 of its 34 hotels on the island. Tourism collapses by 55 percent.

Tourism was one of the few sources of currency to import food and medicine.

Every hotel that closes means cooks, waiters, drivers without wages. Draining a country's revenue to bend it: it's economic warfare in peacetime.

09 Cubans Abroad Stand With Cuba → ● green

Cubans living abroad stand with their land. They gather medicine, denounce the bloqueo, build bridges instead of walls.

They are the living refutation of those who would paint every Cuban far away as an enemy of their own home.

Solidarity has no borders: it crosses oceans to come home.

10 Iberia & Air France Cut the Route → ● red

Iberia and Air France cancel their flights to Cuba. Together with Air Canada, the major airlines abandon the island's skies.

Divided families that cannot reunite. Doctors and aid workers who can't arrive. Aid stranded on the ground.

Isolating a people by air too completes the encirclement: I don't even leave the route of the sky.

11 Santiago de Cuba → □ neutral

The capital of the Oriente, the historic heart of the Revolución.

It's in the eastern provinces that the bloqueo weighs most: farther from Havana, poorer, more forgotten.

It's there that a generator, a crate of medicine, a solar panel make the difference between a hospital that works and one in the dark.

12 A Vaccine Against Cancer → ● green

Cuba has developed pioneering cancer therapies, including lung-cancer treatments studied worldwide.

Recently it approved a new cancer vaccine, the fruit of its public research.

A people under siege that still makes science for humanity. And I would like to shut down its laboratories.

13 Iberostar Follows → ● red

Iberostar too follows the other chains: it withdraws from 12 of its 18 Cuban hotels.

The tourism sector, already on its knees, loses another pillar. More families without income.

And meanwhile rumors spread of investors — friends of mine — ready to take it all over. The strategy is clear: first you empty it, then you buy it.

14 Finlay Institute → ● green

The research institute that let Cuba make its own vaccines during the pandemic.

It's the symbol of a sovereign, public, shared science.

That in a moment like this it can still guarantee all the childhood vaccinations for the country is an enormous act of resistance.

15 GUANTÁNAMO — Illegal Prison → ■ skip a turn

Cuban territory, occupied by the United States against Cuba's will. With a prison inside, where for years detention without trial and torture were practiced.

A foreign military base and a lawless jail, planted in the body of a sovereign country.

Whoever lands here stays put for a turn. My guest. It's the rawest symbol of illegality.

16 Sherritt / Moa Nickel → ● red

I hit Sherritt, the Canadian company that for twenty years has mined Cuban nickel at Moa.

Nickel is one of Cuba's main exports — and the island holds some of the world's largest reserves of nickel and cobalt, strategic minerals.

My sanctions don't strike weapons: they strike mines and factories. And meanwhile a US investor's name is floated, ready to step in. There's the real aim.

17 Trinidad → neutral

A colonial city, a World Heritage site. It lives on tourism and culture.

With flights cut and payments blocked, its streets empty and its people lose their livelihood.

The bloqueo spares not even beauty and history: it strikes wherever there is life to suffocate.

18 A New Financial Squeeze — Sanctioned → ● red

Another squeeze. More Cuban entities end up on the blacklist, more foreign banks flee out of fear.

By now many European banks refuse a transfer just because it contains the word “Cuba” — inside the European Union itself.

Every payment channel severed is a noose tightening. Who’s in charge of your money: you, or me?

19 Donation of Medicines and Solar Panels → ● green

Medicine and solar panels gathered by international solidarity arrive. A hospital lights up again, a clinic fills its shelves.

It’s the Let Cuba Breathe model: not solidarity in words, but a crate, a panel, a person who won’t stay silent.

Every donation is a breath of air wrested from asphyxia.

20 Cruises Vanish → ● red

The great cruise companies vanish too: Carnival, Royal Caribbean, Norwegian, MSC. All of them.

Another flow of currency and work evaporates.

My bloqueo works by subtraction: I remove ships, flights, banks, tourists, until what’s left isn’t enough to keep a country alive. A catastrophe built at a desk.

21 Havana → neutral

The capital. The Malecón, the hospitals, the neighborhoods in the dark on blackout nights.

It’s here that the media and the gazes concentrate. But it’s here too that you see the dignity of a people resisting without bending.

The city that never stops living despite everything is the very face of the word asphyxia: squeezed, but alive.

22 Energy Blockade → ● red

The heart of asphyxia. I stop the tankers, and the power plants shut down. Blackouts of up to 20 hours a day in Havana, and whole days without light in the countryside. On 16 March 2026 the entire island went dark at the same moment.

Hospitals on generators, vaccines thawing, dialysis suspended. Taking the light from an entire people has a name in law: collective punishment. Many by now say: genocide.

23 The Nuestra América Convoy Arrives → ● green

The international convoy for Cuba arrives. Over 700 people, from 30 countries, four continents. Tons of aid, panels, medicine worth millions of euros.

Twin operation of the Flotilla for Gaza. Internationalism, people's diplomacy. Not a symbolic gesture: material that truly arrives. The proof that when peoples organize, the wall can be crossed.

24 Air Canada Out → ● red

Air Canada too cancels its flights to Cuba. Canada was one of the main pools of tourists and one of the last air bridges left.

With its exit, the island loses another thread that tied it to the world.

The aerial encirclement is complete. Every severed link makes it harder to bring aid and let the truth out.

25 Europe Blocks Trump → ● green

Europe reacts. It pulls out EU Regulation 2271/96: the statute that forbids European operators from obeying my extraterritorial sanctions.

It's the moment Europe chooses its own sovereignty instead of submission.

To defend Cuba, here, is to defend Europe's right to decide for itself.

26 2,900 Tons of Aid Stranded → ● red

2,900 tons of United Nations aid. Stranded. They don't get through.

When not even UN humanitarian aid can arrive, it's the clearest proof that the bloqueo strikes civilians and violates humanitarian law.

Letting medicine rot a few kilometers from the sick is premeditated cruelty.

27 A Wave of Solidarity Worldwide → ● green

A wave sweeping across the planet. Brigades, collections, declarations, convoys. From Latin America to Europe, from unions to parishes.

More and more refuse to stay silent.

It's the multitude that breaks the isolation: the only real obstacle to the will to power that would have Cuba alone and on its knees.

28 Threat of Military Intervention → ● red

The threat turns military. The aircraft carrier USS Nimitz enters the Caribbean. My rhetoric normalizes the idea of an attack.

After economic asphyxia, the specter of war against an already exhausted people.

To threaten force against a sovereign State that has attacked no one violates the UN Charter. It's imperialism with its bare face.

29 CUBA DECIDES FOR ITSELF → ■ FINISH

The finish line. Cuba decides for itself.

It's the principle the campaign defends: the self-determination of a people, the right to choose its own path. Without blackmail, without siege, without threats.

If a piece arrives here, it's not a team that wins: it's an idea. That peoples are free. And that together we give breath back to those someone wanted to suffocate.

The Asphyxia cards (red) — I read these, with relish

● **The Kidnapping of the Venezuelan President** → Move back 4

On 3 January 2026 our special forces capture the president of Venezuela. On the soil of his own country. And they take him to New York, on drug-trafficking charges.

It's piracy against a sovereign head of State.

And for Cuba the consequence is immediate: in one night it loses half of its oil, the oil that came from Venezuela. The bloqueo moves from economic warfare to the kidnapping of a president.

● **Executive Order 14404** → Move back 3

On 1 May 2026 I sign an executive order. For the first time, secondary sanctions kick in.

Anyone trading with Cuba — energy, transport, tourism — I hit them. Even a European company in full compliance with its own laws.

I touch no American interest: I strike companies using their own currency and logistics, only for dealing with Cuba. I dictate law inside others' borders. It's called extraterritoriality. It's illegal.

● **ICAP Sanctioned** → Skip a turn

I blacklist ICAP: the institute that for sixty years has built friendship between Cuba and the peoples of the world.

I strike the twinnings, the brigades, the exchanges between people.

I confess it myself: I don't punish a government. I punish human bonds. Solidarity treated as a crime — barbarism made policy.

● **Fincimex — Remittances Blocked** → Move back 3

I cancel the banking agreement. Emigrants can no longer send money to their families.

Remittances are often the only income that lets a Cuban family buy food and medicine.

To cut them is to starve the most fragile — the elderly, children, the sick — to pressure a government. The most cynical way.

● **A European Company Pulls Out** → Move back 2

A major European company abandons Cuba. For fear of me.

European law would forbid it — in fact it prohibits it. But my threat counts for more.

It's extraterritoriality at work: I frighten European operators until they give up entirely lawful dealings. Every withdrawal is a surrender of European sovereignty.

● **Aircraft Carrier in the Caribbean** → Move back 3

I send an aircraft carrier into the region's waters. The threat turns military.

After strangling the economy, I flex my muscles at an already exhausted people.

To threaten arms against a sovereign State that has attacked no one violates the UN Charter. It's asphyxia taking up arms: from the economic grip to the cannon.

● **Total Oil Blockade** → Move back 3

I block the tankers bound for Cuba. The power plants shut down.

It's the heart of asphyxia. Without fuel the island plunges into blackouts of up to 20 hours a day. On 16 March 2026, the whole of Cuba dark at the same moment.

Hospitals on generators, vaccines thawing, dialysis suspended. To deprive a people of energy has a precise name in law: collective punishment.

● **CUPET Sanctioned** → Move back 3

On 11 June 2026 I sanction CUPET, the state oil and gas company. The very body that handles the import, refining and distribution of fuel across the whole island.

I choke the one that keeps the lights on and the ambulances moving.

It's the energy blockade taken to its conclusion: cutting fuel at its source, while an exhausted people gasps for air.

● **Threat to Foreign Companies** → **Move back 2**

I warn the world: anyone dealing with Cuba — companies, banks — risks being sanctioned too.

No ban needed: fear is enough.

So the bloqueo leaves Cuba's borders and dictates to the rest of the planet. I decide who others may do business with. Intimidation turned into policy.

● **Sanctions and Threats Against the President** → **Skip a turn**

I sanction President Díaz-Canel. And above all I threaten him without rest: in the event of a military intervention, he would be a target.

I no longer speak of freezing assets. I speak of physically striking the head of a sovereign State.

To threaten to eliminate the leader of a nation that has attacked no one is outside all law. Political assassination invoked as pressure: naked force, without a mask.

● **Secondary Sanctions on Banks** → **Skip a turn**

A foreign bank, out of fear, cuts off all dealings with Cuba.

Secondary sanctions work like this: I forbid nothing directly. I threaten. And the banks close the accounts themselves, out of excess caution.

I leave an entire country without access to the world financial system. Fear, manufactured by me, does the work of the siege.

● **Cuba on the State Sponsors of Terrorism List** → **Go to Guantánamo, skip a turn**

A false label: Cuba on the list of states that sponsor terrorism.

A lie with real effects: every bank, every supplier, every partner forced to keep its distance, all over the world.

To brand with a baseless accusation a country that has sent doctors across half the planet: it's propaganda in the service of asphyxia.

● **Trump Threatens Greenland** → **Skip 1 turn**

I threaten Greenland. And with it, Europe.

I claim territories, redraw borders, treat others' sovereignty as a detail.

The imperialist axis stops at nothing. Cuba is not an isolated case: it's one piece of the same design. Force instead of law, everywhere.

● **A Fake Board of Peace in Gaza** → Skip 2 turns

I set up a fake board of peace in Gaza. While Israel continues the genocide.

I use the word peace to cover the massacre.

Gaza and Cuba: the same pattern. The will to power that imposes domination by violating rights and laws, and that calls peace what is subjugation.

● **Trump and the Panama Canal** → Skip 2 turns

I claim control of the Panama Canal. And of the Caribbean routes.

I want the sea lanes, the strategic passages, dominion over a whole hemisphere.

It's the backyard doctrine returning: Latin America treated as my property, its sovereignty as a concession I can revoke.

● **"Children Are Dying" — UN** → Skip a turn

The UN sounds the alarm: the bloqueo doubles infant mortality. Childhood-cancer survival collapses from 85 to 65 percent. Essential medicines nearly gone.

It's not propaganda: it's the figures of the UN High Commissioner for Human Rights.

Behind every number is a child who doesn't receive the cure that exists — but that my bloqueo keeps out of reach. Barbarism measured in lives.

The Solidarity cards (green) — these get on my nerves

● **The Nuestra América Convoy to Cuba** → Move forward 4

An international convoy breaks the silence and brings Cuba a container of aid.

It's the twin operation of the Flotilla for Gaza, born of the same conviction: where governments stay silent, peoples move.

Not a symbol: material that truly arrives. Every container that crosses the bloqueo proves the siege can be broken.

● **Henry Reeve Brigade** → Move forward 3

The Cuban doctors who healed the world — from Ebola in Africa to Covid in Italy — receive international solidarity in turn.

It's the reciprocity that overturns my narrative: Cuba sent its doctors when no one else came.

Today the world gives back what it gave. Solidarity is a debt that is honored.

● **Donation of Medicines** → Move forward 2

A hospital receives the essential drugs it was waiting for.

Under the bloqueo, basic medicines fall to about a third of what's needed.

Every crate that arrives is a therapy restarted, a life not extinguished. Not charity: justice returned.

● **Solar Panels** → Move forward 2

A community gains energy independence and withstands the blackouts. Where my oil blockade switches off the power plants, the sun becomes peaceful resistance.

Every panel is a clinic kept lit, a vaccine fridge that keeps running. Light turned into breath.

● **International Solidarity Network** → Move forward 3

New peoples and new cities join the Cuban cause.

An association here, a municipality there, a union elsewhere: the network grows node by node.

This is how the multitude is built that can break the isolation. The one force my machine doesn't know how to stop.

● **Solidarity Festival** → Move forward 2

Thousands of people in the square discover the truth about the bloqueo.

My disinformation lives on silence: when people see the faces, hear the stories, learn the data, consent crumbles.

Every festival is an act of counter-information against the propaganda of the siege.

● **New Humanitarian Ship** → Move forward 3

A new humanitarian ship arrives with medicine and equipment, despite the bloqueo.

While commercial carriers flee for fear of my sanctions, organized solidarity finds the routes that stay open.

Every ship that docks proves my siege is a political choice, not an impassable barrier.

● **Europe Wakes Up** → Move forward 3

The European Parliament rejects the sanctions line and defends cooperation with Cuba.

It's Europe becoming consistent with itself again: with its history of votes against the bloqueo at the UN, with its sovereignty against my extraterritoriality.

When Europe wakes up, it stops being an accomplice of my silence.

● **A Generator Arrives** → Move forward 2

A generator lets a hospital keep running even when the power is out.

In my blackouts of up to 20 hours a day, it's the difference between an operating room that operates and one that stops halfway.

Concrete solidarity arrives where the bloqueo wanted only darkness.

● **New Farming Cooperative** → Move forward 2

Local food production grows: Cuba grows its own food.

Against the imports I cut, food sovereignty is resistance.

Every cooperative born is a piece of independence reclaimed: a way not to depend on those who use hunger as a weapon.

● **Two US Boats Stopped** → Move forward 1

Two boats flying my flag, setting out from Florida, try to slip secretly into Cuban waters. Loaded with armed men. The Cuban coast guard stops them.

It's sovereignty defending itself: a small besieged country enforcing its borders against a superpower's provocations.

Every intrusion repelled is a pretext for war denied to the aggressor.

● **Europe Takes to the Streets** → Move forward 3

Demonstrations in every major European city in solidarity with Cuba.

The same squares that filled for Gaza recognize the same pattern: siege, collective punishment, civilian suffering.

It's the Europe of peoples making itself heard, while the Europe of palaces hesitates. The street, where solidarity becomes political force.

● **The Russian Tanker** → Move forward 3

A Russian oil tanker breaks the blockade and brings the fuel that was missing.

After I cut off Venezuelan crude, every ship that manages to dock relights the power plants.

It's not about alliances: it's a people trying to breathe, and someone bringing the air I wanted to take away.

● **Solar Panels from China** → Move forward 2

New fields of solar panels funded by China give Cuba energy independence.

While my bloqueo switches off, international cooperation switches on.

Clean energy becomes the way around the oil siege: the sun I cannot sanction.

● **Revolución Forestal** → **Move forward 2**

The best reforestation in all the Americas: from 12 percent in 1959 to 42 percent today. And a sustainable harvest of coffee, cocoa, honey.

A small besieged country at the forefront on climate too.

It's proof that the model I want to destroy has something to teach the world. Maybe that's exactly why I want to make it disappear.

● **The Mexican Friend** → **Move forward 2**

The Mexican government proves a true friend: it sends food, equipment, aid.

It's Latin America gathering around Cuba.

Against my doctrine of the continent as a backyard. Solidarity among the peoples of the South: the oldest answer to the imperial siege.

● **The UN Condemns the Blockade** → **Move forward 3**

The UN Secretary-General says he is gravely concerned about the humanitarian crisis in Cuba. The human rights experts go further: they call the fuel blockade "energy starvation" of an entire people, and a serious violation of international law.

They recall something that bothers me: for more than thirty years the General Assembly has voted every year to end the bloqueo. The whole world against one.

When the United Nations speaks, the silence I count on begins to crack.

● **The Right to Food** → **Move forward 2**

The UN Special Rapporteur on the right to food documents how the fuel blockade has halted the transport and the cold chain of food. Prices through the roof, empty markets.

Hunger used as a tool, named for what it is: deliberate, and unlawful.

To document it is to strip the siege of its alibi. There's no humanitarian exception my bloqueo hasn't already crossed.

End of the script. Enjoy the game — and may Cuba win.