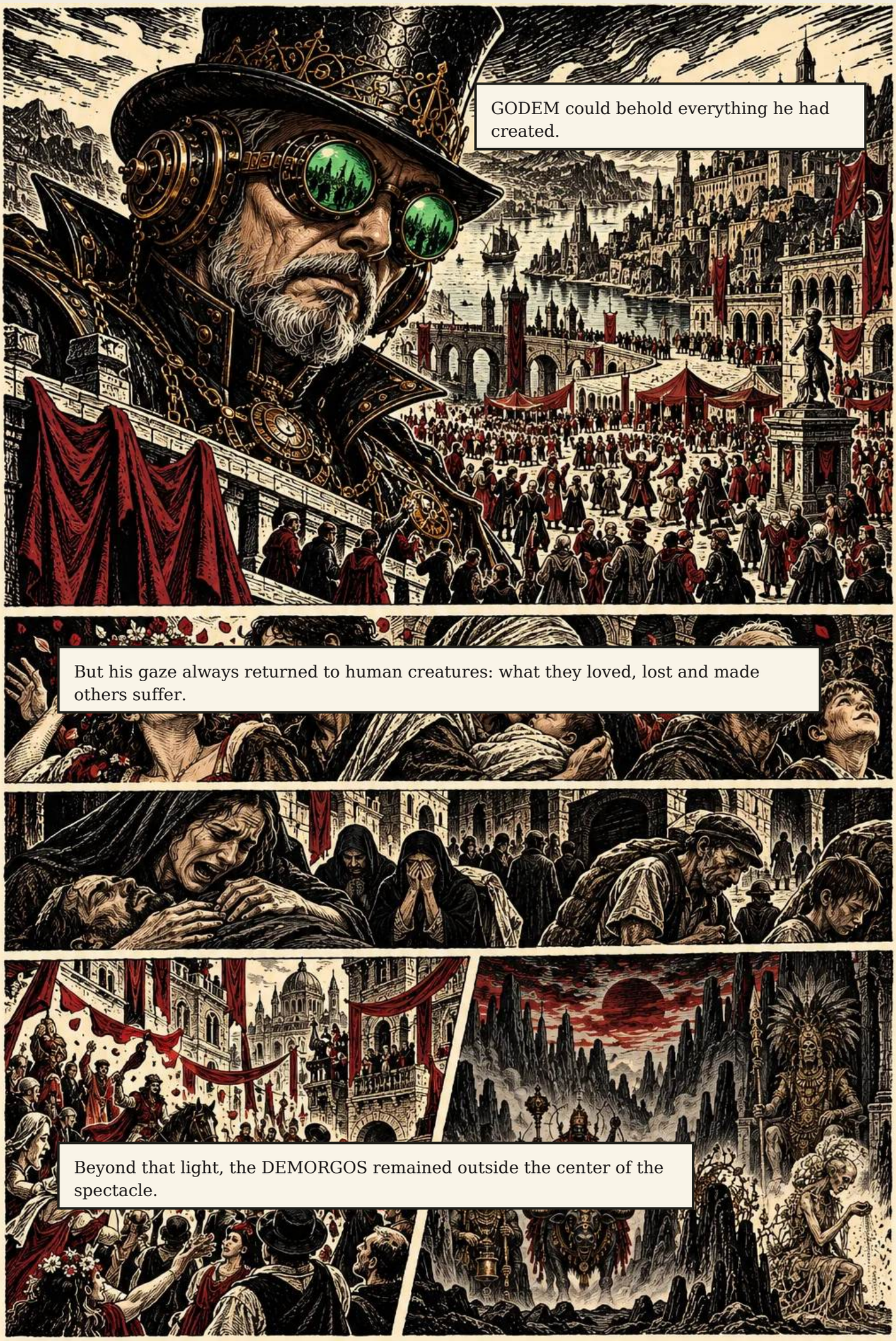
DEMORGOS

BEYOND THE GAZE



THE JAILER · BLOHER


GODEM could behold everything he had created.
But his gaze always returned to human creatures: what they loved, lost and made others suffer.
Beyond that light, the DEMORGOS remained outside the center of the spectacle.

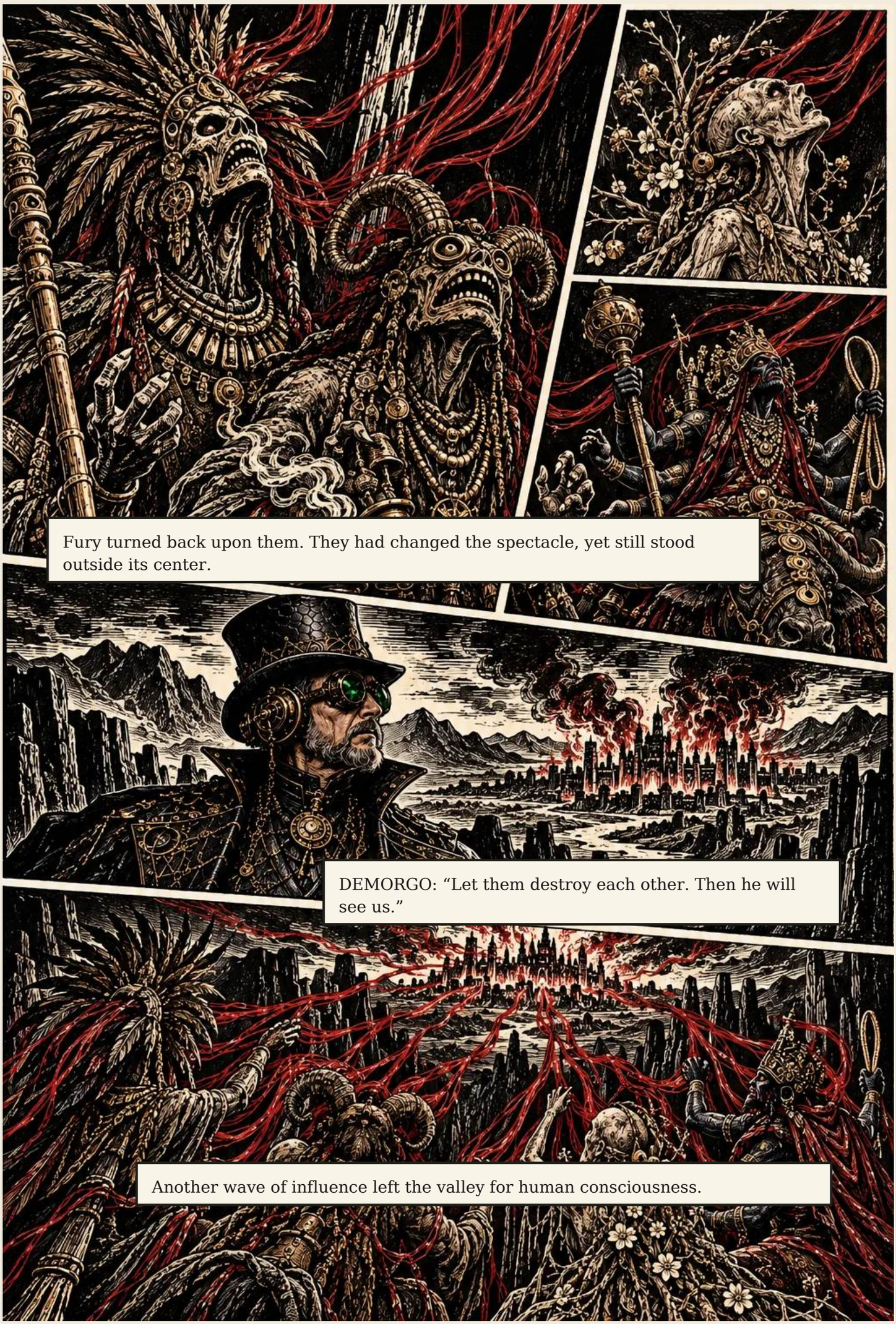

They too belonged to GODEM’s creation. They too wanted to be seen.
DEMORGO: “Them again.”
In the valley, all eyes turned the same way. GODEM looked elsewhere.


Their hatred began with the place humans held in their creator’s gaze.
They judged humans frail, fearful and quick to betray one another. Contempt sharpened their envy.
DEMORGO: “Make it impossible for him to look away.”


From the valley they sought the cracks in human consciousness.
They fanned fear into hostility, and old grievances into revenge.
One creature’s cruelty became another’s wound. There they could strike again.


Cruelty learned at home appeared again in the streets.
A crowd celebrated it. An authority made it a rule. Each victim carried new wounds.
The DEMORGOS' influence now crossed cities and generations.


Violence spread. In the valley, they believed GODEM would finally notice them.
DEMORGO: “We caused this.”
Yet GODEM still watched those suffering: the humans.


Fury turned back upon them. They had changed the spectacle, yet still stood outside its center.
DEMORGO: “Let them destroy each other. Then he will see us.”
Another wave of influence left the valley for human consciousness.


Human creatures kept living: together, divided, wounded and capable of wounding.
The DEMORGOS still demanded a gaze that never came.
They tried to steal GODEM’s attention from humans. They made it impossible for him to look away.