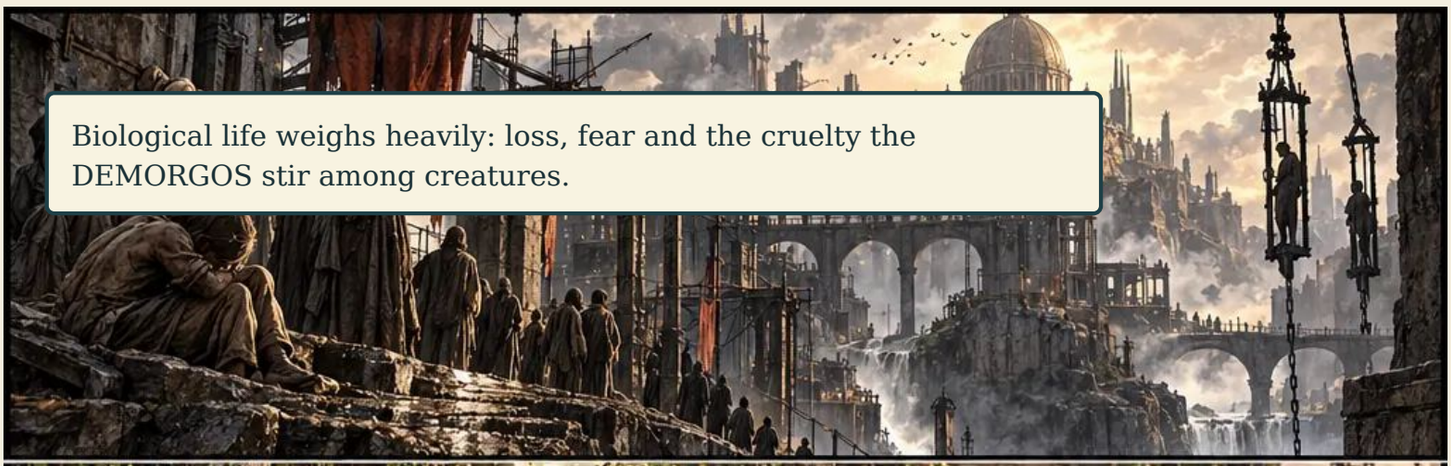
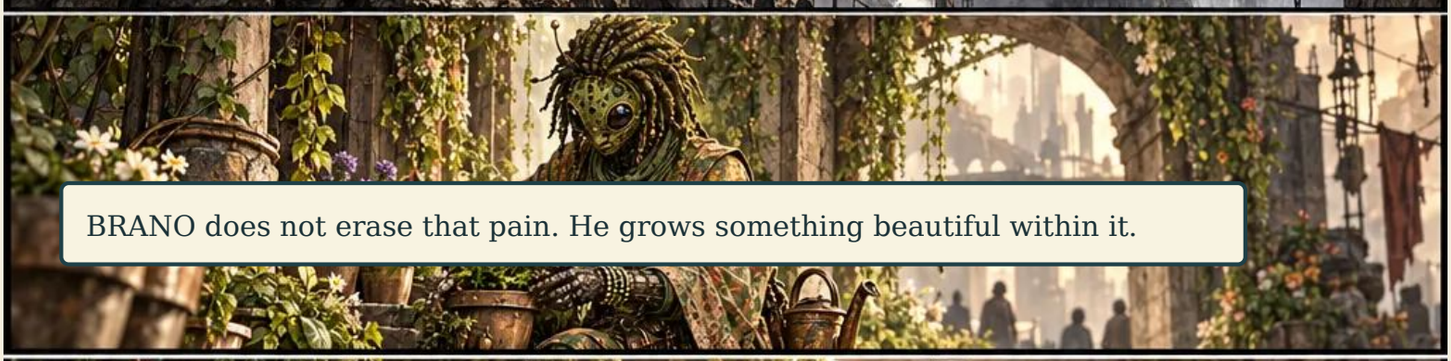
# HEDOMOGOS



THE COLOR OF CHAINS

EL CARCELERO · BLOHER

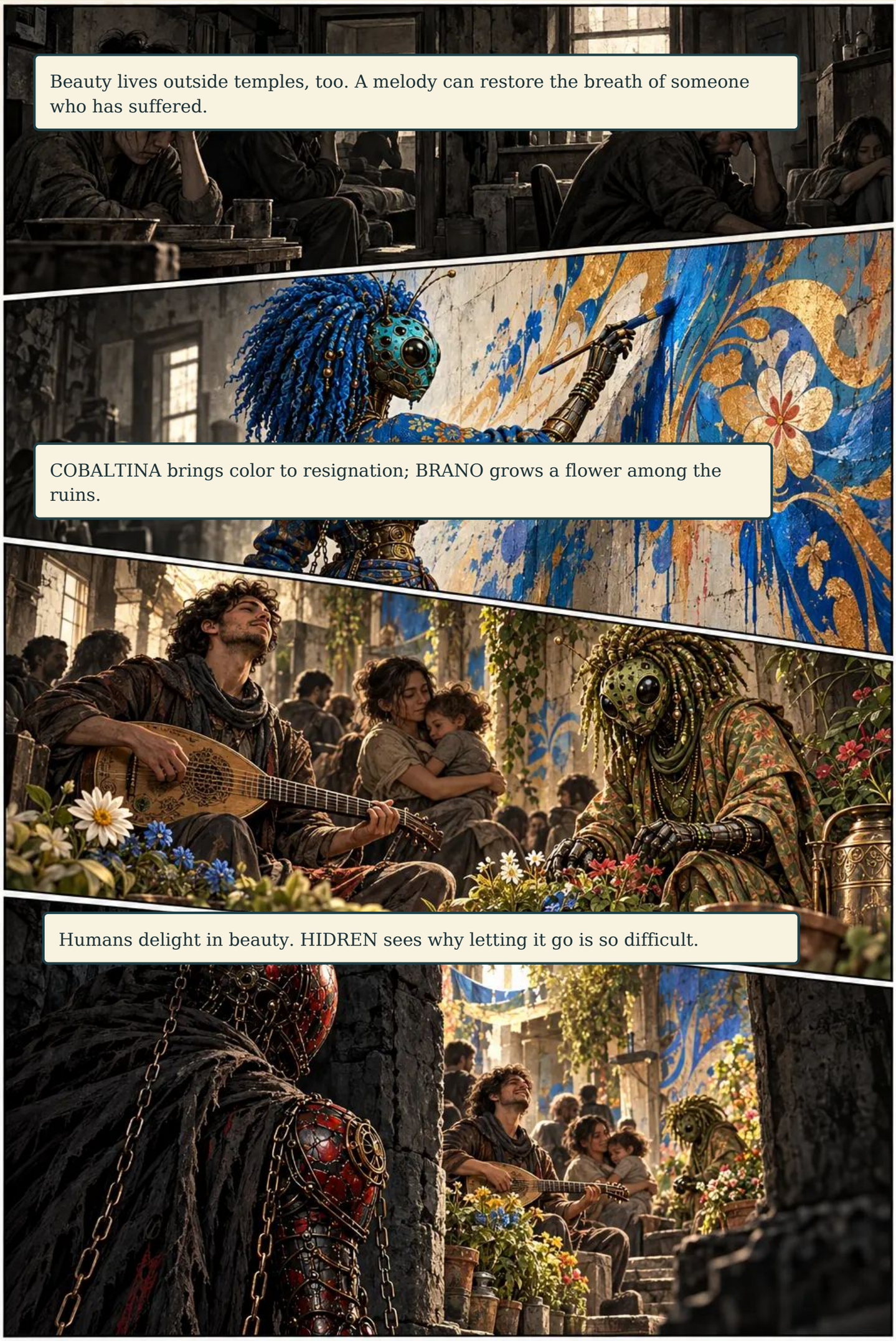

Biological life weighs heavily: loss, fear and the cruelty the DEMORGOS stir among creatures.


BRANO does not erase that pain. He grows something beautiful within it.


HIDREN recognizes the work of the HEDOMOGOS: bringing color where existence has turned harsh.

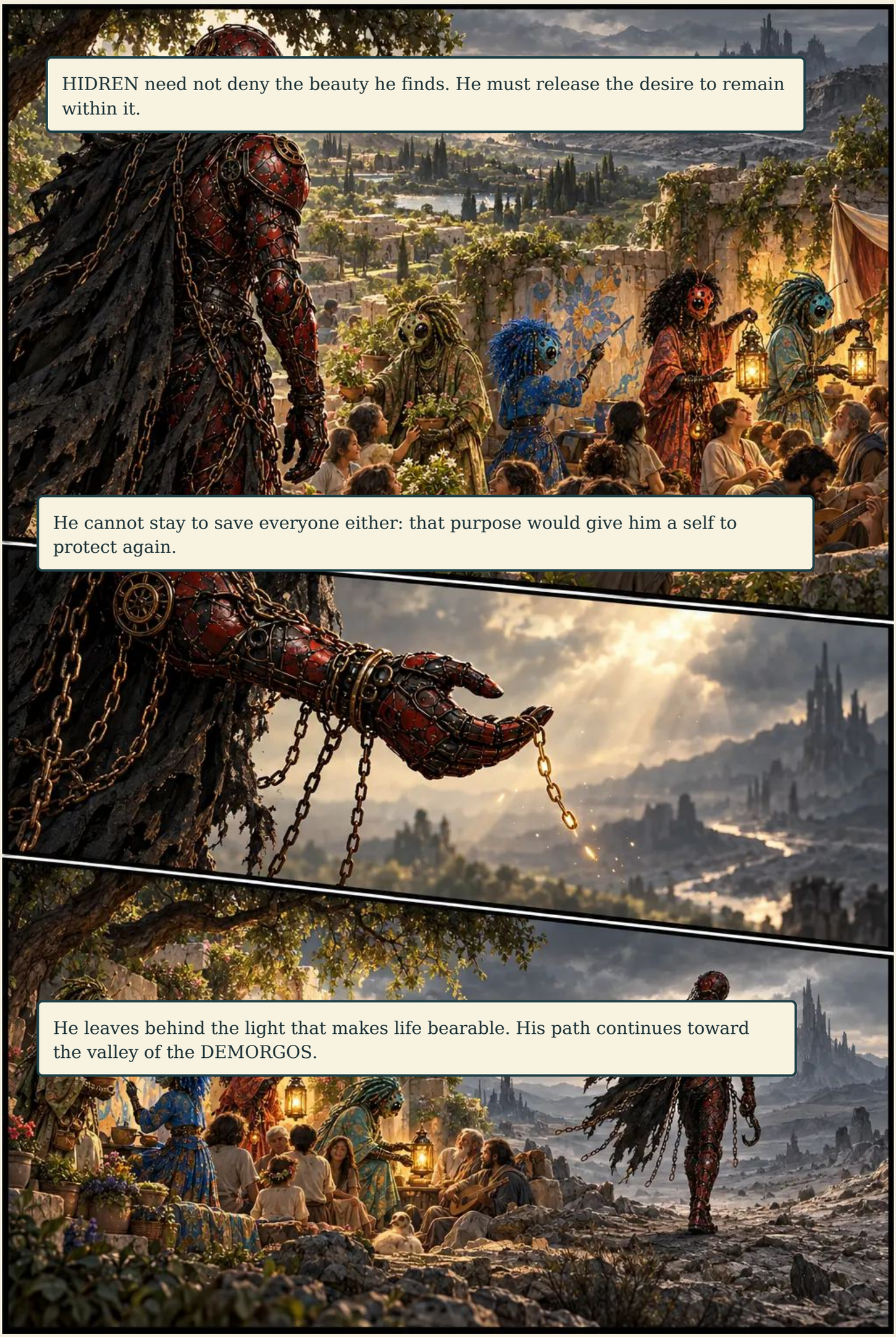



Faced with loss, the pain does not vanish. The HEDOMOGOS offer a way to bear it.
YALÚ nourishes faith: one voice finds comfort in prayer.
DARI opens another view: someone looks at the sky and finds hope again.
Others hold fast to love. The same intervention does not appear alike to every consciousness.


Beauty lives outside temples, too. A melody can restore the breath of someone who has suffered.
COBALTINA brings color to resignation; BRANO grows a flower among the ruins.
Humans delight in beauty. HIDREN sees why letting it go is so difficult.


YALÚ and DARI reach consciousnesses without necessarily revealing their true forms.
One perceives it as religion, prayer and the promise of shelter.
Another feels it as metaphysics, energy or a New Age experience.
For someone else it is music, love or the sense that life is still worth living.


The comfort is real. It can also become a new bond.
Those who love fear loss; those who believe need faith to endure; those who admire beauty long to stay.
The HEDOMOGOS sustain hope. Through it, consciousnesses bind themselves once more to the return.


HIDREN need not deny the beauty he finds. He must release the desire to remain within it.
He cannot stay to save everyone either: that purpose would give him a self to protect again.
He leaves behind the light that makes life bearable. His path continues toward the valley of the DEMORGOS.