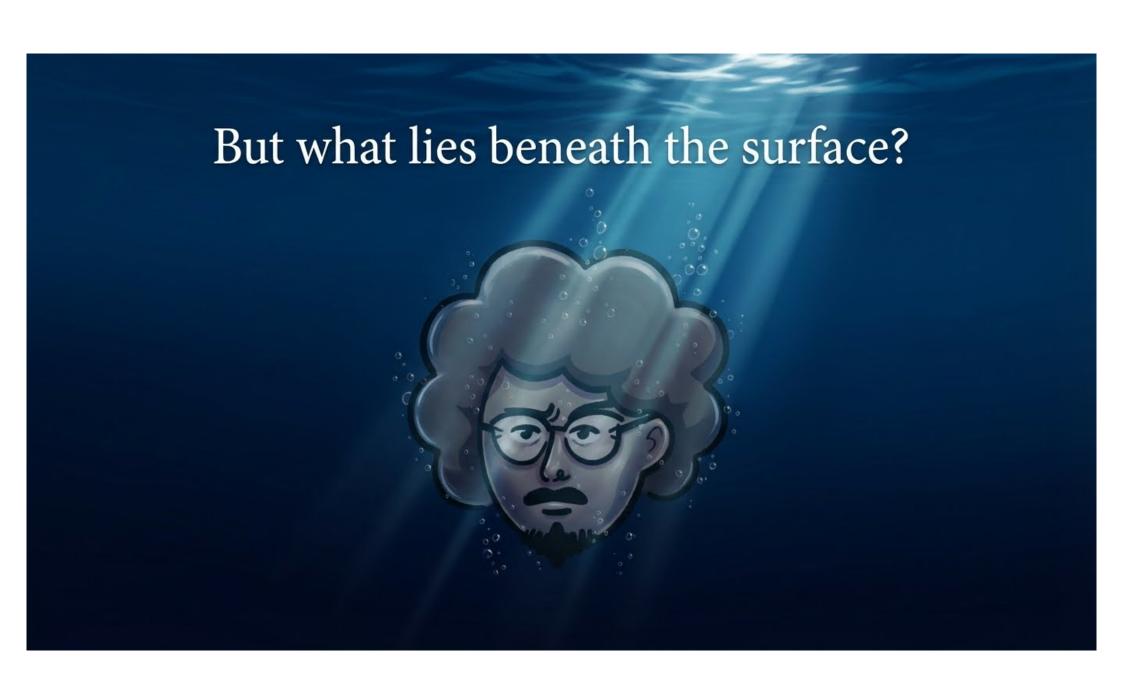




We begin with a single story.



A face we believe is the whole truth.

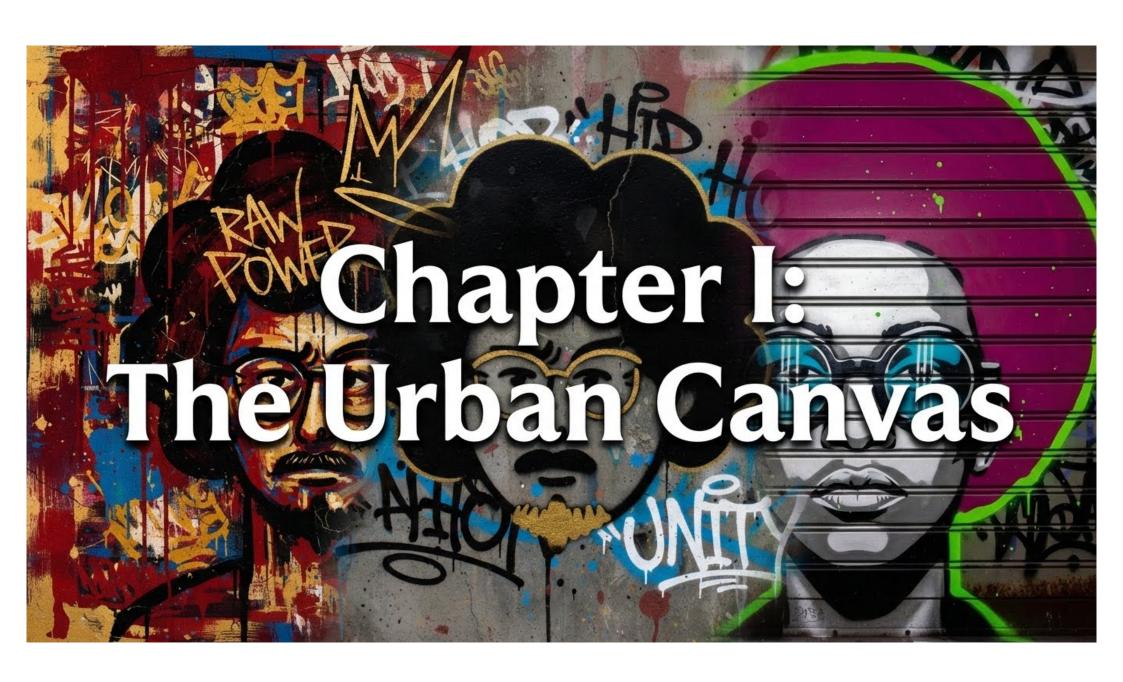








The self is not a monolith. It is a multiverse.







A voice in the noise.

A color on the concrete.







A mind of wire and code.



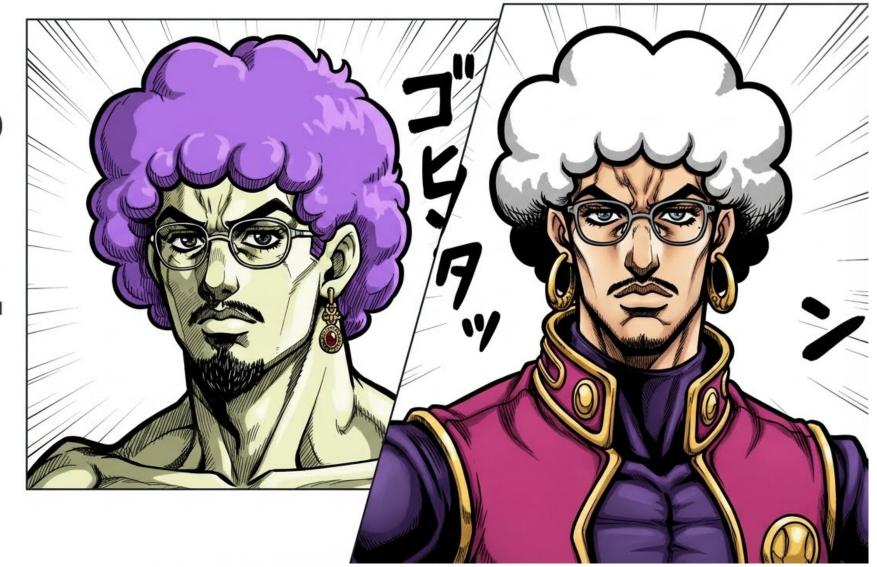
A heart of steam and brass.

Chapter III: The Timeless Echo



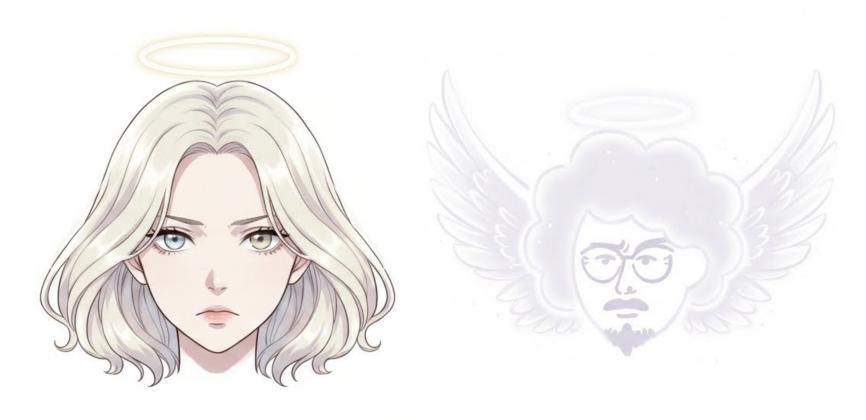


egei Chapter IV: The Graphic



Chapter V: The Ethereal Dream





"A spark of the sacred," in Canela Deck regular a whisper of the divine." in Inter regular





Identity is not a fixed point. It is a constellation.



Each star, a different light.

Each light, a part of you.







To know your various selves...

