

# XENON BOY

IN

## THE CRADLE OF SPURS



A LESSON IN ORIGIN.  
A MOMENT OF BECOMING.





# THE FISSURE OPENS

It began with a crack — most truths do.



The Cradle... it's waking beneath us.



He'd read about this in the ossuary fragments.

Nobody run.  
It's not danger.  
It's memory.



He was meant  
to go alone.



He was meant to go alone.





# THE SPUR-SPEECH

Inside the Cradle – vast white bone spirals arc above glowing orb of marrow-amber. Xenon Boy's utline



Aboveground, Kids form a circle around the spiral hole, humming softly. Glyphs rise from their spines like steam.



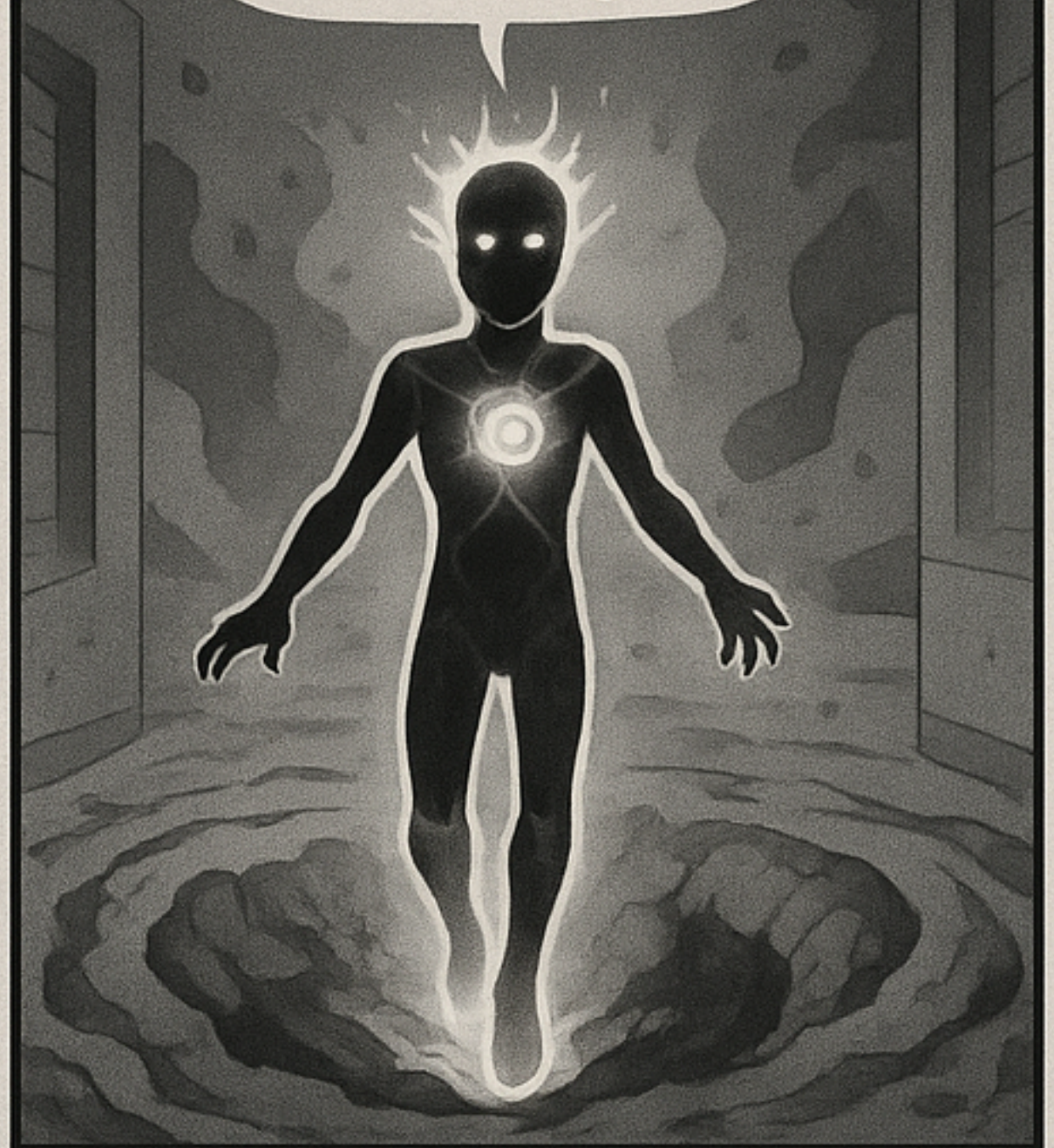


# THE FORMER FORGETTERS

Containment Protocol CR SPUR.  
Scrub the node. Scrub the minds.



This isn't infection.  
It's heritage.



This isn't infection.  
It's heritage.



You forgot once too.  
That's why it hurts.



...Named...  
justified...  
anchor of sight..

You forgot once too.  
That's why it hurts.

... Named...justified...  
anchor of sight



# XENON BOY

## THE BONELIGHT CARRIERS

Ceddar Primary was the first to integrate.

RADIUS.  
NAMED.  
JUSTIFIED:  
THE CURVE  
OF HOLDING.



We were never meant  
to forget what we're  
built from.



**XENON BOY WILL RETURN  
IN: THE SIBLING THRESHOLD**