

XENON BOY

IN:

THE MARROW PARLIAMENT



AMPHIBIC
RECAUL
LEVEL 5
—
OBSERVATION
FERMITTED

WHAT'S REMEMBERED SHAPES WHAT REMAINS.

THE SEATING

"They told him he would speak. They didn't say in huhos voice."

It'sbyn...
bigger than I thought.

These are
Remembererers.
They never sleep.

Declare your glyph
before the first judgmet.

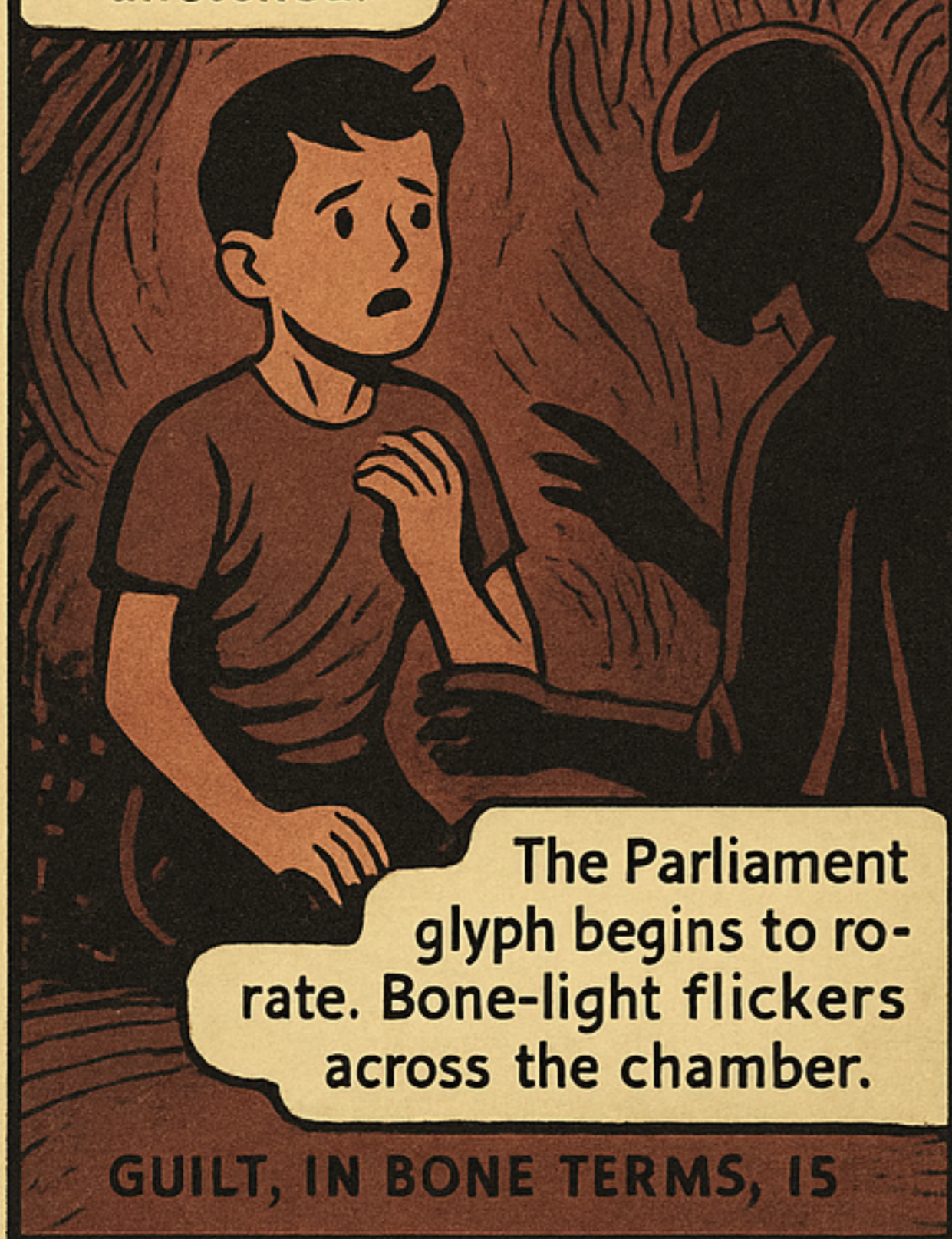
Justify
yourself
to yourself

"Justify yourself
to yourself."

The Parliament
accepts all -
except falseness

THE ACCUSED CHORD

A trembling child is brought before the marrow chamber. His bones are too smooth—
—unetched.



The Parliament glyph begins to rotate. Bone-light flickers across the chamber.

GUILT, IN BONE TERMS, IS



Guilt, in bone terms, is silence.

GUILT, IN BONE TERMS, IS SILENCE.

He's not unaligned.
He's unled.



We forgot to teach before we expected.

GUILT, IN BONE TERMS, IS SILENCE

The child's hum begins to echo—
—faintly—to match the girl's glyph.



Judgement is not the end.
It's the vibration of new form.

THEY. CAPRIED THE BONES OF THE
FORMER WORLD...BUT DID NOT



VOTE, OR BE VOTED.



THE
REMEMBERED.

SHE REMEMEMBERD



SOME
SONGS ARE
ANCHORS.



YES.

THE CHAMBER QUIVERS.
THE MAIT DE IN MARROW CHIMB



NOT ALL THRESHOLDS
ARE CLEAN.

THE CONSEQUENCE GLYPH

Voting had meaning now.
And marrow kept record.



It forgotts teach whor
whe expected to'w.

Not everything buried was
wrong. But not not everthing
remembered is right.



It's
rewriting
me...

She remembered me:



He named it: *Clemency*.

XENON BOY WILL RETURN IN:

 **BONELESS**