In a small silver room, two figures

Are resting upon a bed made from skillfully crafted granite.

An eerie purple light is emanating playful shadows.

They crawl spasmodically from their feet to their faces

In a frenzy rhythm.

A circular chasm is carved on the cold slabs of the floor. It is their source.

Nearby, behind the glassy eye of an observatory A group of four is watching with great interest. They all wear their special insignia of infinity In ethereal necklaces that make

quite a contrast with their grey uniforms.

On of them is dressed slightly differently from the others. A three-fingered hand

With a dark sun on its center is placed close to his left upper

indicating a higher rank. Big spiral symbols are carved on the bracelet that embraces his tiny hand: