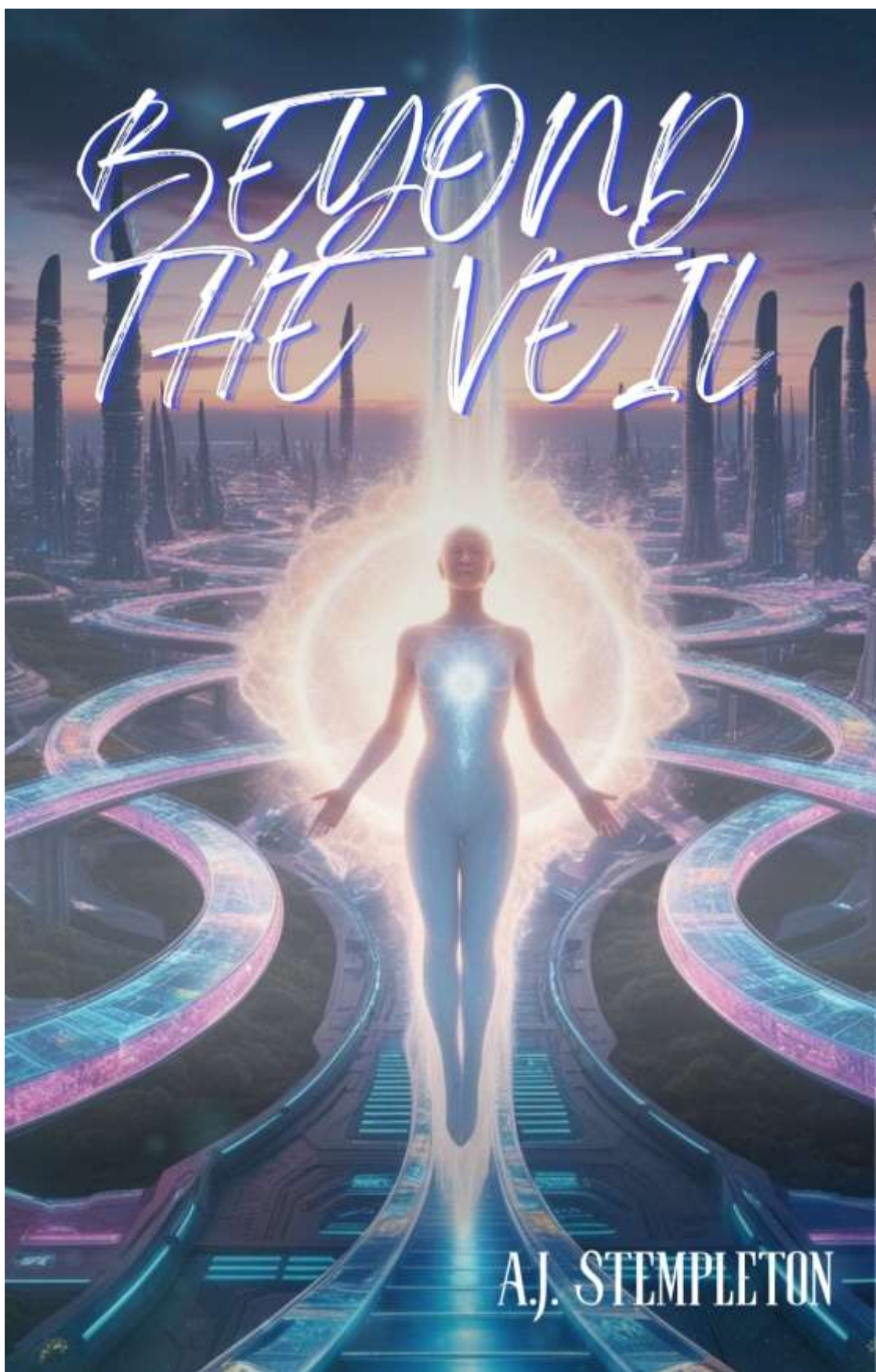


BEYOND THE VEIL



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Content

Chapter 1: Ezar's Routine 2

Chapter 2: Echoes of the Past 4

This and other titles: 5

Chapter 1: Ezar's Routine

Ezar woke up as he did every day, floating gently in his energy bubble. The reality around him was a kaleidoscope of colors and sounds that we could not imagine. He stretched, stretching out his six translucent limbs, and let the bubble carry him into the kitchen, where droplets of liquid light lined the air, ready to be consumed.

With a gesture of his fingers, Ezar drew a drop into his mouth and savored it, appreciating the complex notes of what we could not even define as flavor. It was his usual breakfast, as common to him as a bowl of cereal to us. Then he looked through the membrane of his bubble at the city floating in the vast ocean of energy, a dazzling landscape of impossible shapes and textures.

As Ezar prepared for his day, his mind wandered with memories of times gone by. He recalled the moment when his ancestors discovered that they existed in a parallel universe to humans. To them, human existence was a mystery, barely perceptible through tiny glimpses and fluctuations in their own world.

Going back in history

Humans, with their limited senses, can only perceive a tiny fraction of what the universe actually offers. Magnetic waves, sounds, smells... everything exists in a much broader spectrum than they can perceive or imagine. Outside of these ranges, there is an immense universe of phenomena, colors, sounds, smells, and matter that humans cannot even imagine with their limited knowledge and capabilities.

In this vast world invisible to humans, Ezar and his species live their lives, experiencing reality in a completely different way. They traveled by streams of energy, communicated through light vibrations, and perceived time as a series of fluid, but not linear, moments.

As Ezar floated toward his workplace, he watched his coworkers perform their own routines. Each one immersed in their world of colors and sounds, all sharing that physical space that, for humans, is invisible.

The City of Energy

The city where Ezar lived was a true prodigy. Suspended in the vast ocean of energy, the structures shone with a radiance of their own. The buildings were floating prisms, which adjusted and changed shape according to the needs of their inhabitants. Streets of liquid light, where bubbles like Ezar's flowed in all directions, connected the various sectors of the city.

Each inhabitant had their own niche in the energy network, and their daily activities were in perfect harmony with the vibration of the environment. Communications were carried out through light pulses, coded in a language of colors and rhythms. The synchronization between them was such that they didn't need words, everything was transmitted through light.

Ezar worked as an integrator of energy flows, an essential role in the stability of the city. Each day, he analyzed and adjusted the energy currents that kept the city in balance. This work required extreme sensitivity to perceive fluctuations and resonances in the energy field.

As he made his way to his post, Ezar greeted several colleagues with flashes of light. Each flash contained detailed information about your mood, thoughts, and plans. The interactions were brief but profound, a dance of lights and colors that reflected the complexity of their lives.

The Invisible World for Humans

For human beings, all this would be inconceivable. They lived locked into a narrow range of perception, limited by their senses. The world of Ezar, with its vast array of colors, sounds, and shapes, was totally inaccessible to them. It was a constant reminder of the vastness of the universe and how little humans really knew about it.

At his desk, Ezar began working on stabilizing a particularly unstable energy flow. With precise and calculated movements, he modulated frequencies and adjusted resonances, ensuring that everything worked perfectly. Concentration on his task brought him deep satisfaction, an intimate connection to the invisible forces that sustained his world.

As he worked, he couldn't help but wonder what life would be like for those beings who dwelt on the margins of his perception. Were they aware of its existence? Could they, in some way, feel the echoes of their world?

The Way Home

At the end of his day, Ezar left his post and began the journey home. Floating in his bubble, he joined the flow of energy that carried him through the city. On the way, she met her friend Lira, a color integrator. Their bubbles synchronized, and they began to exchange flashes of light in a quiet but meaningful conversation.

Lira told him about a recent instability in the colors of the southern sector, something they had been monitoring closely. Ezar shared his own experiences of the day, speaking of the complex resonances he had balanced. Through the flashes, they understood each other perfectly, without the need for words.

When he arrived at his home, Ezar said goodbye to Lira with a flash of warm light and entered his personal space. There, his bubble gently melted, allowing him to float freely. He headed to the relaxation zone, where the calming vibrations enveloped him, helping him to disconnect and recharge his energy.

He lit a small orb of light, which emitted soft pulses of soothing colors, and let himself be carried away by the serenity of the moment. This was her nightly routine, a way to reconnect with the universal energy field and prepare for the next day.

Chapter 2: Echoes of the Past

The day was over, and as Ezar rested in his bubble of relaxation, his mind filled with thoughts about his ancestors and the mysteries of the universe. He remembered the stories his elders told him about ancient times, before humans were known to exist.

In those days, their ancestors had lived in relative ignorance, oblivious to the invisible forces that coexisted with them. It was a visionary scientist, named Thalís, who first suggested the possibility of other beings living in parallel to their reality. Thalís had spent decades researching the energetic fluctuations and anomalies in his environment, convinced that there was more to it than they could perceive.

One night, while Thalís was immersed in his investigations, he detected a strange energy pattern, something he hadn't seen before. He worked tirelessly to unravel the mystery, and finally, he found the key: there were echoes from another world, vibrations that did not belong to his reality.

Ezar immersed himself deeper in his thoughts, fascinated by Thalís's bravery and insatiable curiosity. He wondered if one day he too could make such a momentous discovery.

Discoveries and Revelations

Thalís' research led to a series of discoveries that transformed his society. They found ways to interact indirectly with the human world, although humans never got to perceive them. They

learned to use energetic resonances to observe and even influence certain events in the human world.

Ezar reflected on the impact of these discoveries on his own life. His work as an integrator of energy flows was a direct consequence of the advances made by Thalís and his followers. Thanks to them, the city had flourished, and its people lived in harmony with the invisible forces.

However, Ezar could not stop thinking about what was still to be discovered. There were rumors of new anomalies, patterns of energy that didn't fit the known. Some said that they could be signs from other worlds, even beyond humans...

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