



# HEPHAESTUS

**God of Fire**  
**Industrially disabled**

Searing flames, hammer striking anvil, tension in your muscles. Once upon a time, your domain extended to volcanoes, forges and artisans alike; today, you spend your days on a bench in the park, after a life spent clocking in at the local factory.

It's because of the accident in the steel-works: They let you go and you found yourself at home, angry and disabled.

You never bonded much with Apollo: Him, the shining lord of light, you, the choleric, angry lord of flame. But without him it feels like something's missing. Where do you seek inspiration now?

And then there's that other thing...

## Enigmas

How does your Silence make you feel lame and useless?

What could you invent to hide the object of your Hatred?

## Hatred

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# HERA

**Goddess of Marriage**  
**Relationship counsellor**

Hands held together, the sharp pain of childbirth, a life shared. Once upon a time, your domain extended to the tradition of marriage, to fidelity and newborn life; today, when you open up shop, you find all sorts of couples at your door.

Some want divorce, others have never even thought of marrying. You want to know everything about everyone and you enjoy the power to manipulate them.

You never truly accepted Apollo as one of your children: He was a symbol of betrayal and frustration. Is there anyone you care about now?

And then there's that other thing...

## Enigmas

Why would nobody ever want to be with someone bearing your Silence?

How could you convince someone embodying your Hatred to stop hiding it?

## Hatred

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