



SAFFRON

You are siblings. As children you dared each other to break the rules and covered for each other in front of the elders. Then you grew up, and together you found your place in the Village.

You've been going straight for years. You've let yourself be persuaded that the alternative would be useless to you and harmful to the community. And when you'll learn that the Indigos, not you, will be the ones to break the Taboo, you'll accept it with no wonder: After all, you've seen the glimmer of longing in their eyes whenever the occasion presented itself. To you it was so obvious, almost familiar. It looks much like the craving you once saw in each other.

The crime of the Indigos will get a rise out of the Azures, who've never trusted the two of them, but it will also set your hearts pumping once again. You can keep your head down, let the Vermilions and the Crimsones fight over the future, and wait for the Village to find a new balance...

Or you can seize this chance and take what you've always yearned for.

ALBUS

You remember when you and your sibling had nothing to do but come up with your next game, your next prank, your next step outside the boundaries. Ater often confronted you with the ghost of the Taboo, when the Village slept and you two were free to talk.

Now, things have changed: You are no longer children, and the Taboo will soon be broken. By someone else. Just like Ater, you feel torn and conflicted. Part of you is elated, but the rest understands that this kind of recklessness comes at a price. It's why you left it behind, at the cost of seeing a coward every time you look in the mirror.

Sure, the Goldens lavish praise on the new, sensible, careful Albus. But sometimes you fear your sibling's eyes will become your mirror, and what you see there could be enough to send you hiding in shame.

■ *For you:* What terrible punishment might await you if you take this one step too far?

■ *For Ater:* My sibling, what is it you always do to make me laugh and chase my fear away?

■ *For the Goldens:* How have you protected us from the Crimsones' judgement before?

SAFFRON

You are siblings. As children you dared each other to break the rules and covered for each other in front of the elders. Then you grew up, and together you found your place in the Village.

You've been going straight for years. You've let yourself be persuaded that the alternative would be useless to you and harmful to the community. And when you'll learn that the Indigos, not you, will be the ones to break the Taboo, you'll accept it with no wonder: After all, you've seen the glimmer of longing in their eyes whenever the occasion presented itself. To you it was so obvious, almost familiar. It looks much like the craving you once saw in each other.

The crime of the Indigos will get a rise out of the Azures, who've never trusted the two of them, but it will also set your hearts pumping once again. You can keep your head down, let the Vermilions and the Crimsones fight over the future, and wait for the Village to find a new balance...

Or you can seize this chance and take what you've always yearned for.

ATER

As a child you loved to run down the side of a hill just for the thrill of it, without a care about slipping and falling. Every time, your sibling was there to wash the dirt off your scraped knees and laugh at your grass-stained britches.

Years have passed and you try to tell yourself that nothing has changed: Albus is still the voice of your conscience, and together with your friends, the Goldenes, they conspire to save you from yourself. But the deeds of the Indigos will change everything: You look at them and feel the taste of triumph, with a bitter twinge of envy. You should have been the one to break the Taboo, you just felt bad about dragging Albus down the hill, you were just worried you would disappoint the Goldenes, you were just... Scared? You can't stand the brave kid you remember becoming such a cowardly adult. Maybe there's still time left to show what you're made of.

■ *For you:* How many chains can you stand to bear just for Albus's sake?

■ *For Albus:* My sibling, how do you calm me down when my impulses get the better of me?

■ *For the Goldenes:* What forbidden pleasure have we shared in secret?