

ARCHIVE
OF
ADORNING
ENTITIES

VOLUME

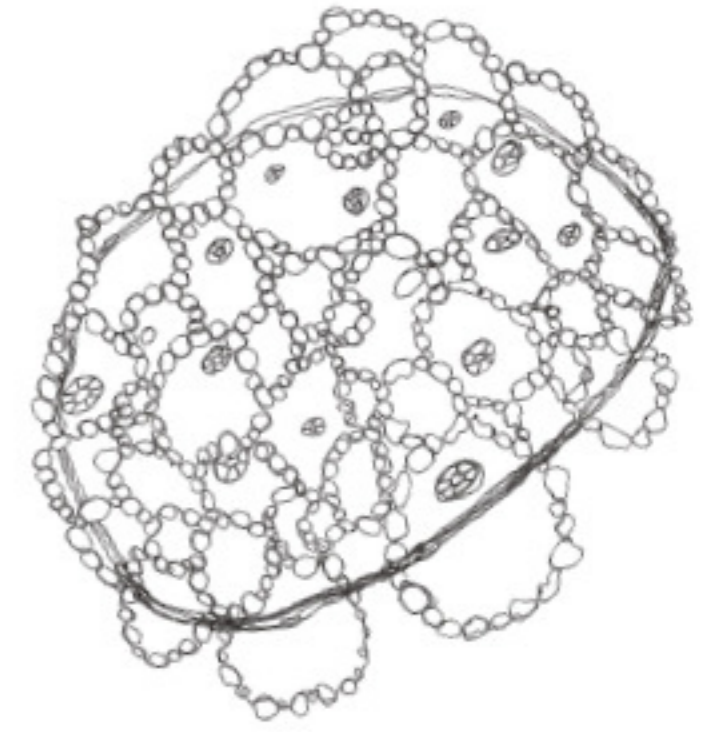
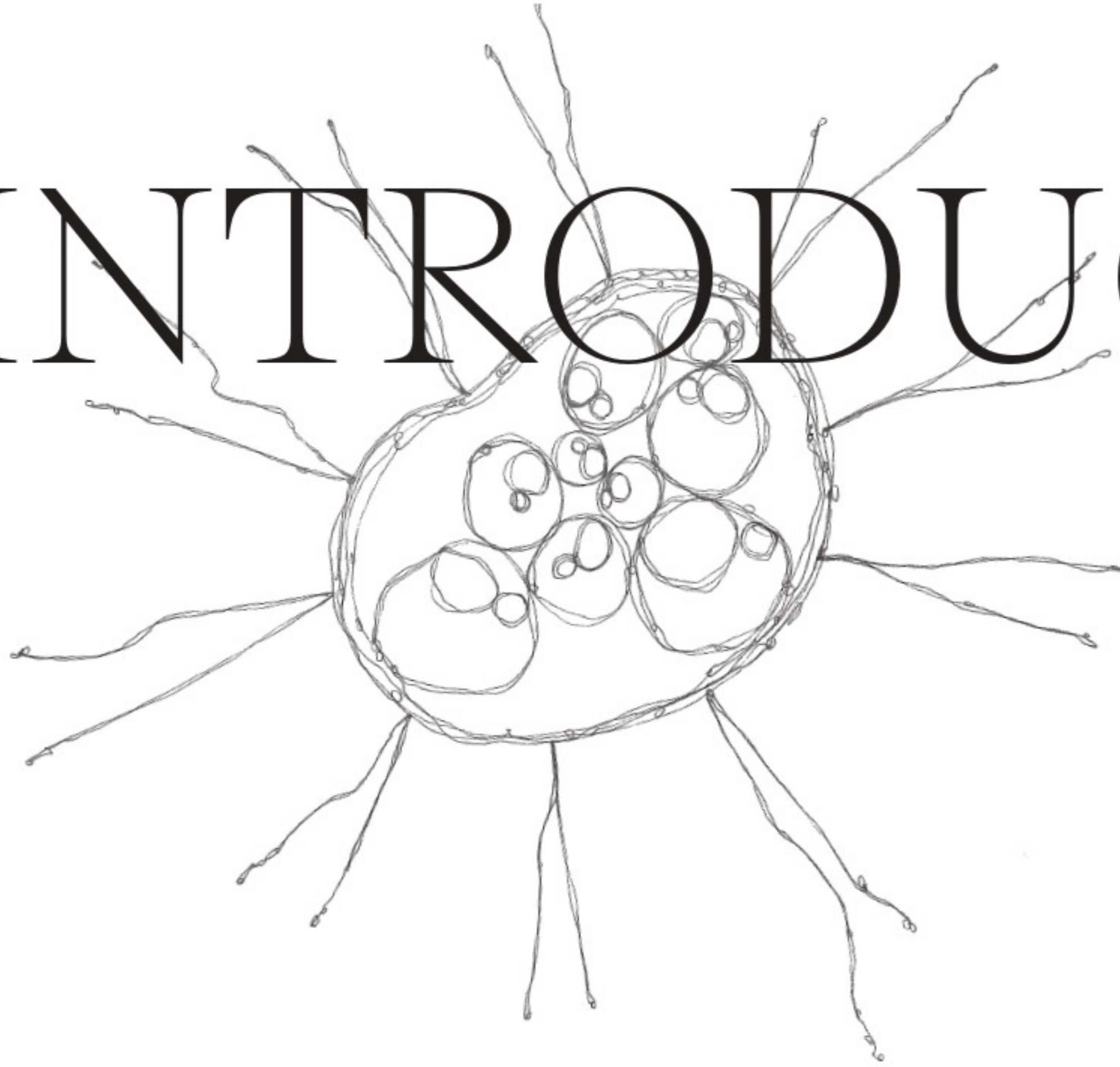
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ARCHIVE OF
ADORNING ENTITIES

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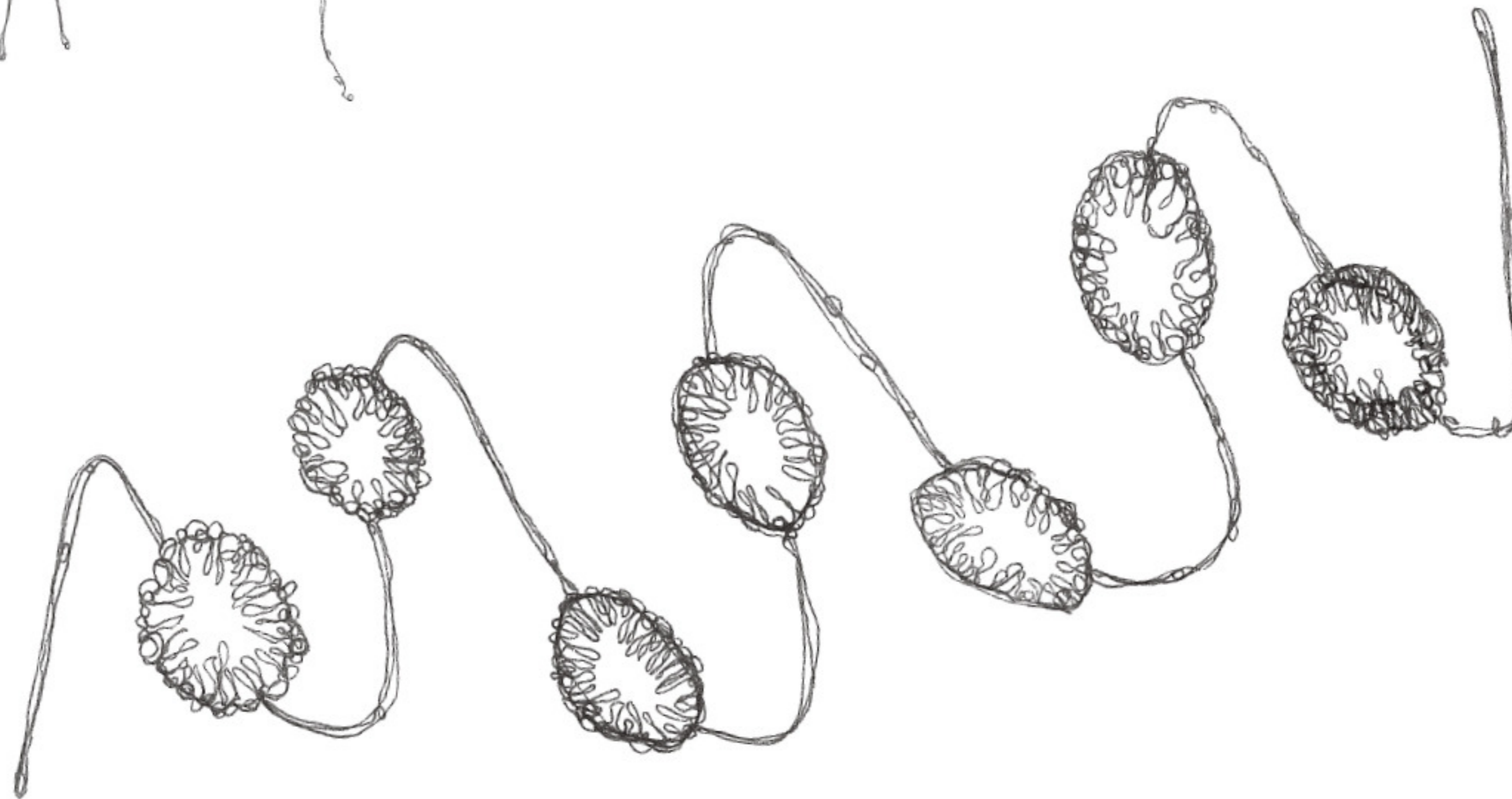
INTRODUCTION



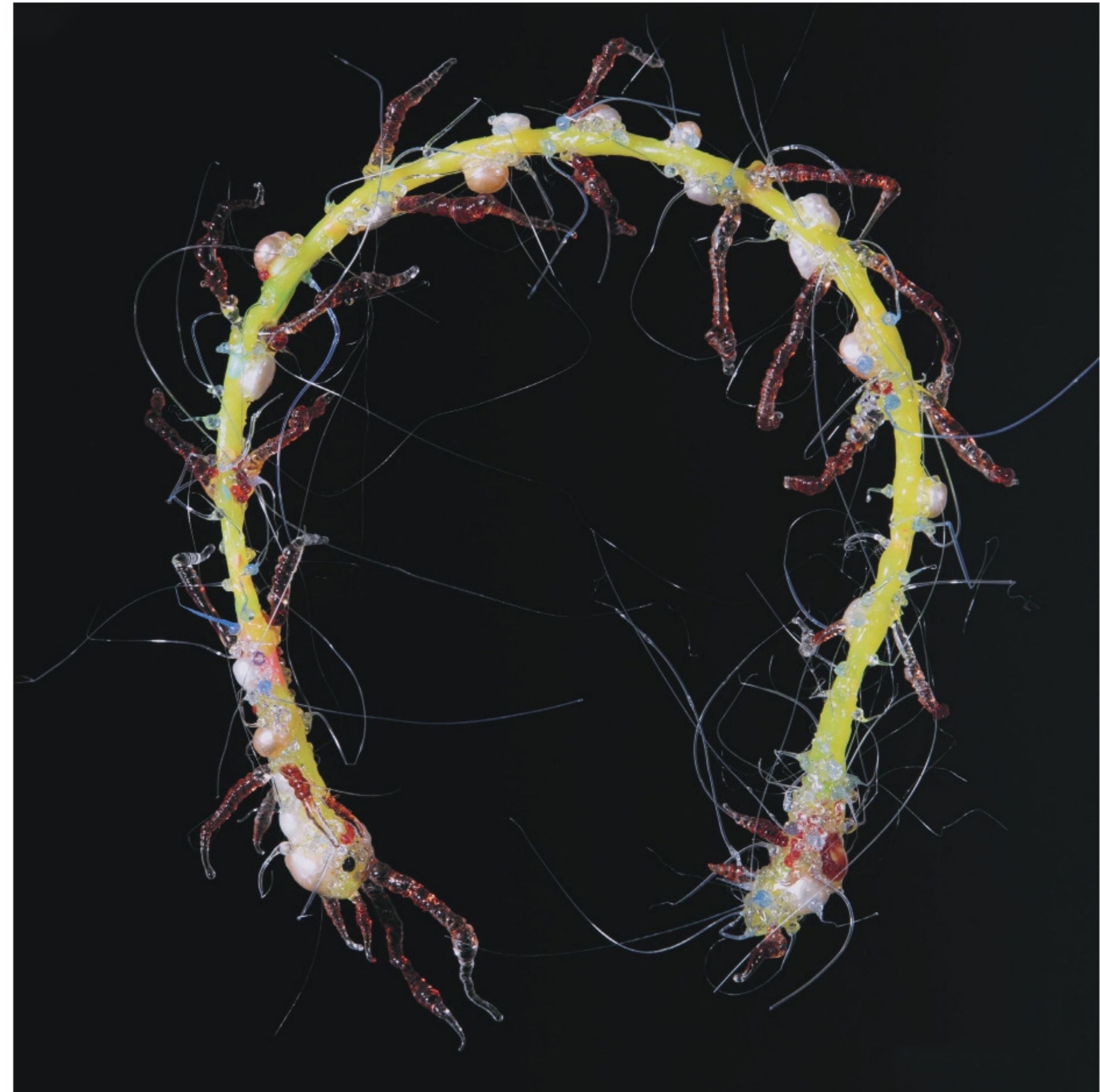
The others collected and documented in this book can be observed in the blend between imagination and animism. In the foldings of reality, once taking a closer look at what crawls and crinkles in the spaces not colored in by our modern realism tainted beliefs.

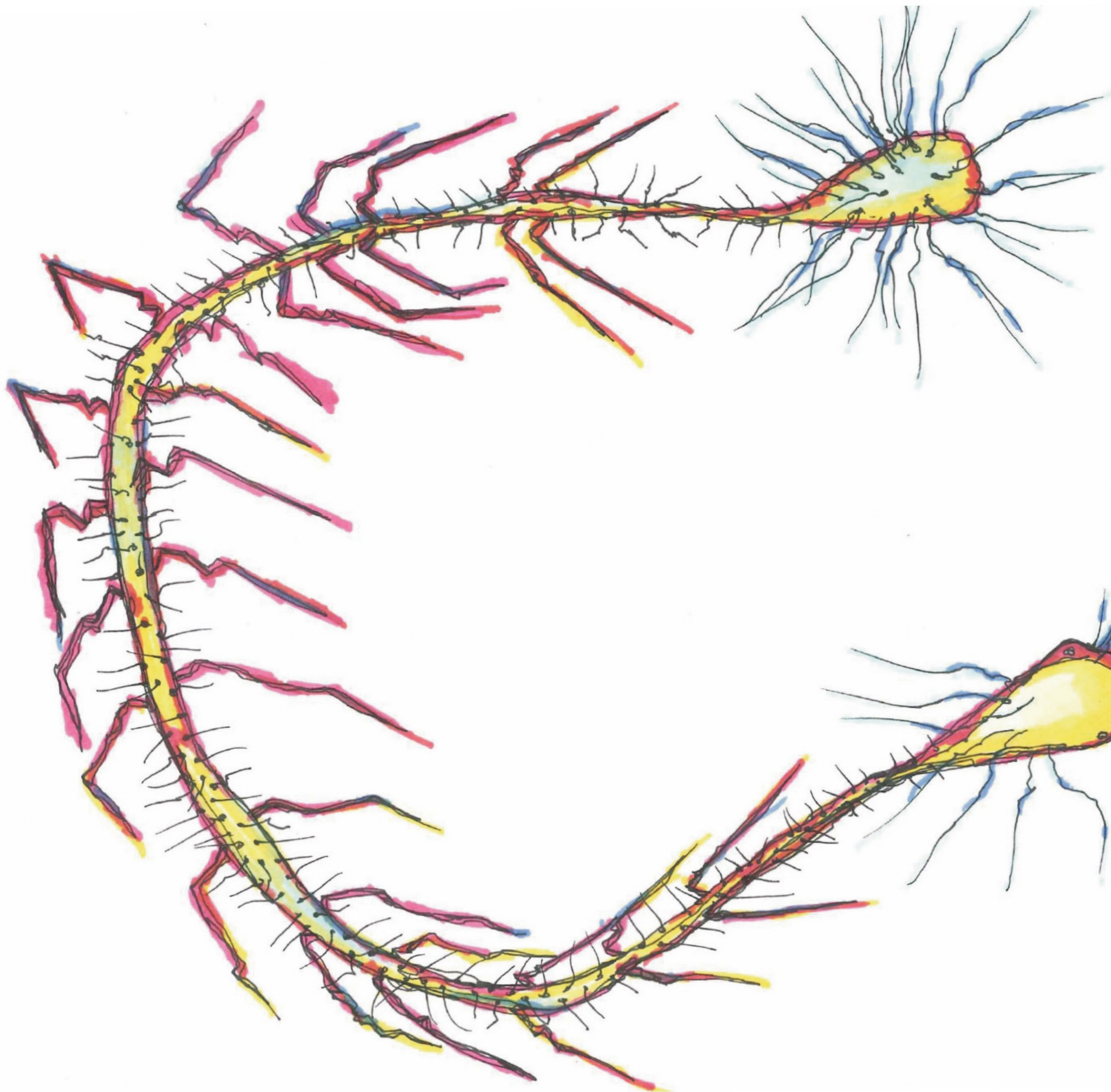
These creatures, or as experts referee to them, "adorning entities" can be found in many shapes and forms, floating around in places worldly and of the mind. Maybe one lives in the corner right next to your doorstep or calls its home the right part of your brain.

The origins of the "adorning entities" are not always as clear and rigorous as we humans would like them to be. The space they are created from shifts, drafts, and moves around in between the unseen and fantastic. It individually grows and evolves with the creatures, better described as a process than a popper place.



THE
SOFTEST
OF
BRISTLE
WORMS

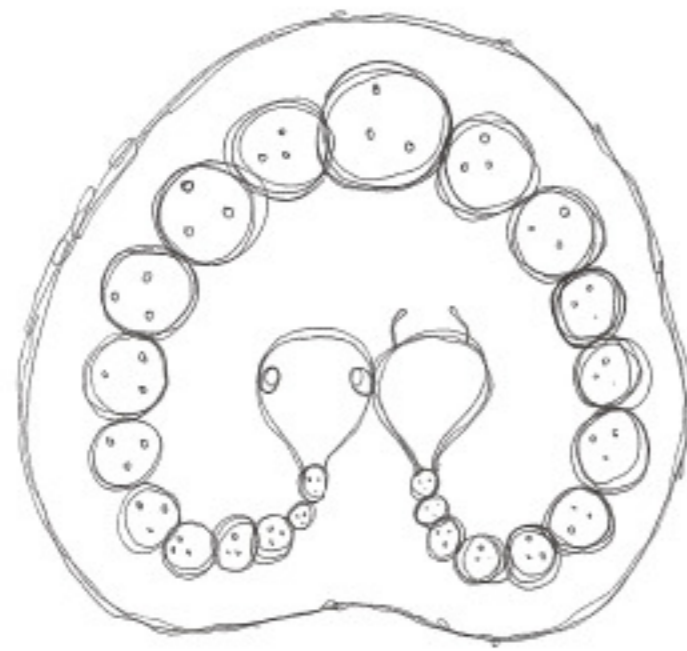




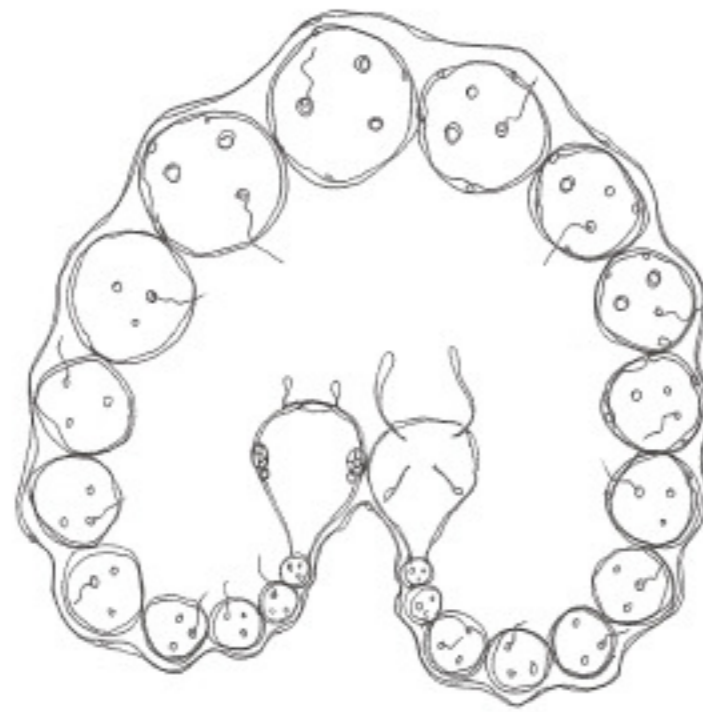
In warm and colorful coral reefs, the careful observer can find the rare breed of soft-bristled bristle worms within the most transparent and sunniest parts of untouched ocean territory. The "flocculious priestly" a neutrally human-friendly species, charges its energy with heat. One can find the creature bathing in the strongest of sun rays on the ocean floor or close to the warm human chest and neck.

Contrasting to its faint relatives, the centipede, the bristle worm is a friendly and curious creature. There have been reports of unique human and "flocculious priestly" friendships throughout the years. As this breed of bristle worm can sense the humans' emotions once on the skin and develops a protective and calming connection to his human companion.

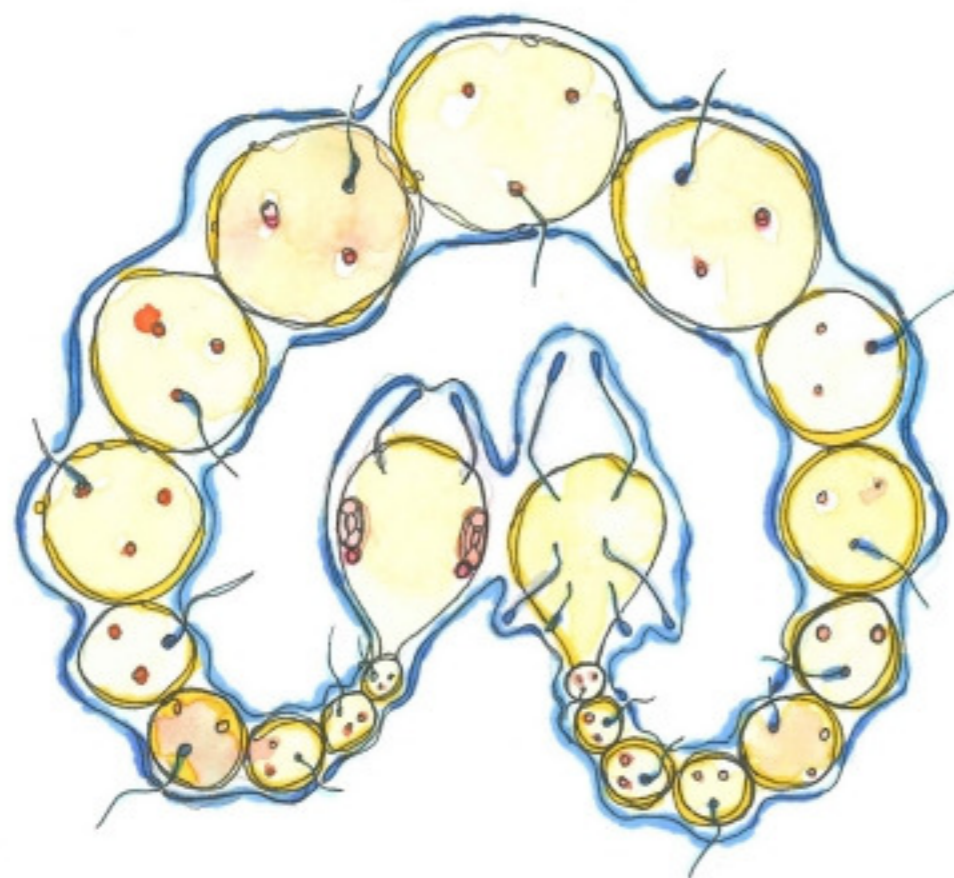
Yet over time, the so-called softest bristle worm has become extinct. Once birthed from a genetic mutation of the prickly bristle worms, the species is not bound to age-related death. But it has become more sparse due to the soft bristles that cannot protect it from natural predators. Its curiosity and kindness have brought the bristle worm to the brim of existence. As humans have been taking advantage of it for centuries.



3 month old



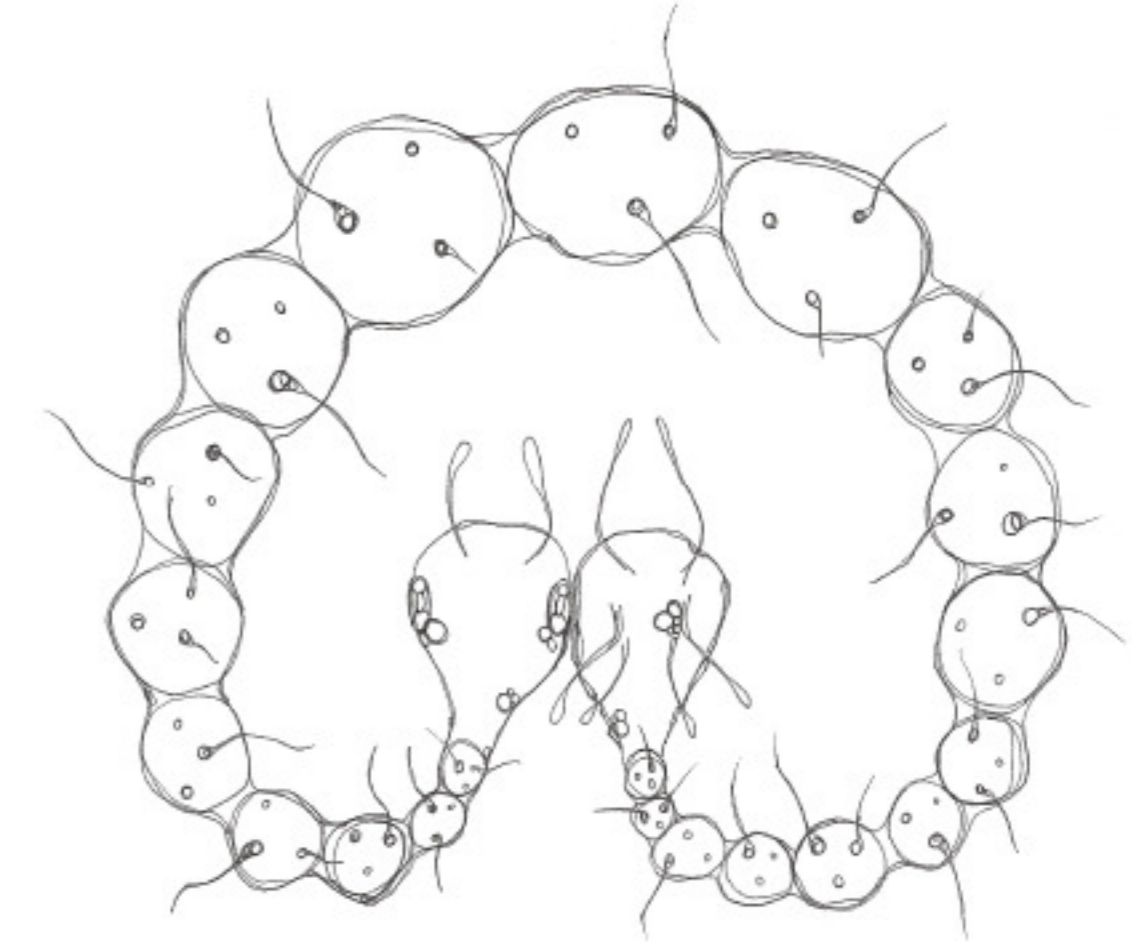
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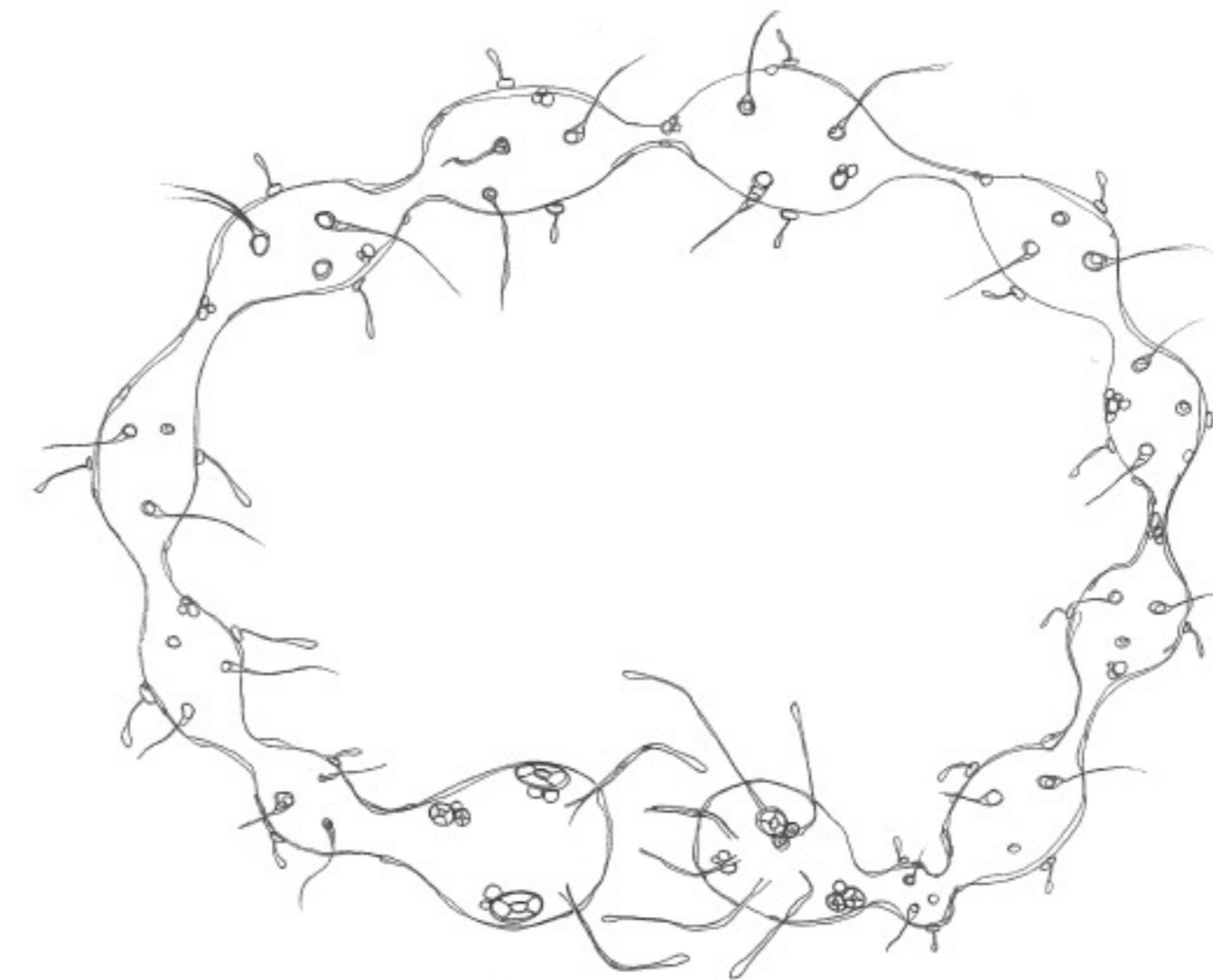
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GROWTH
CYCLE

Softest of the bristle worms

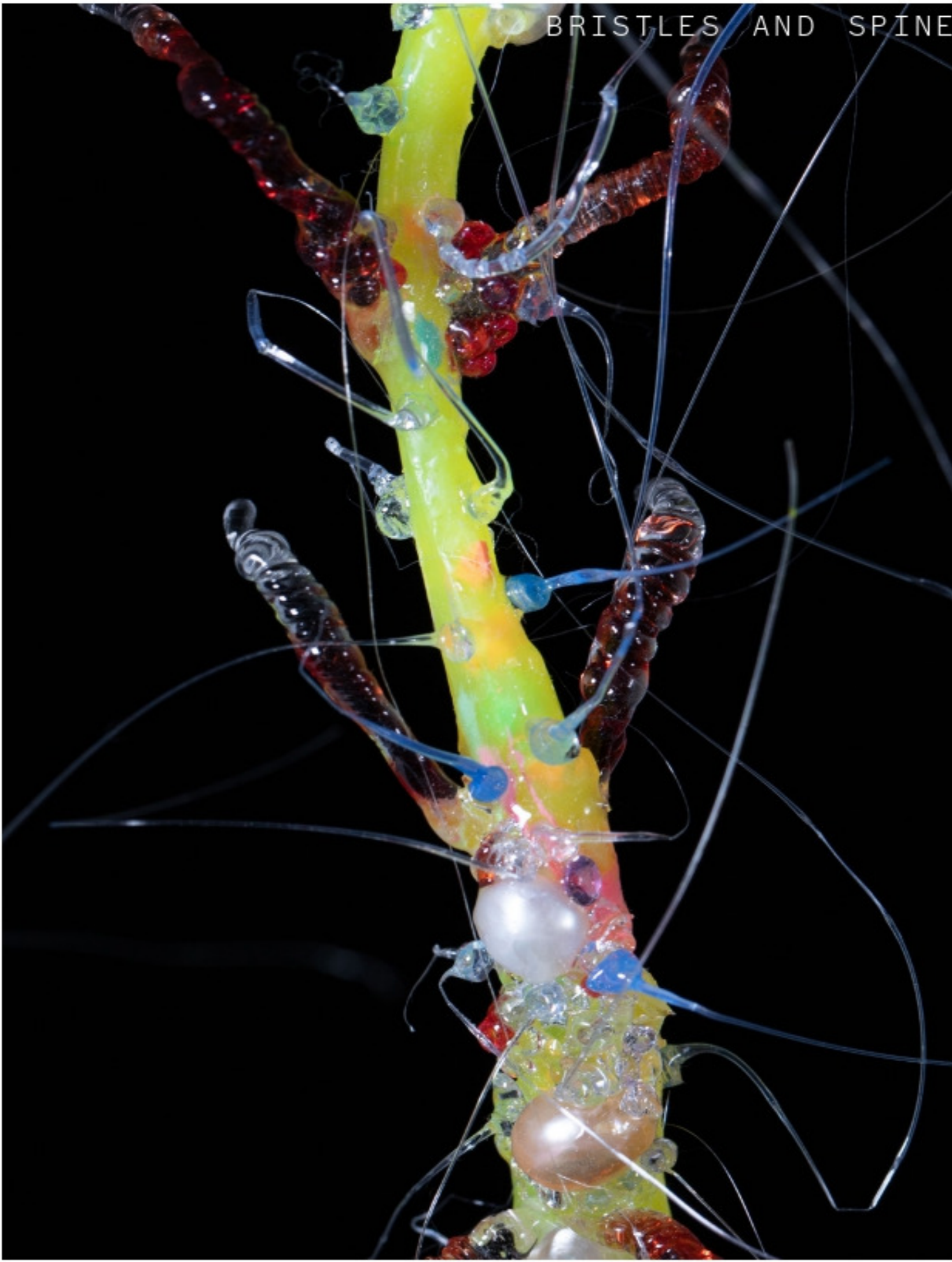


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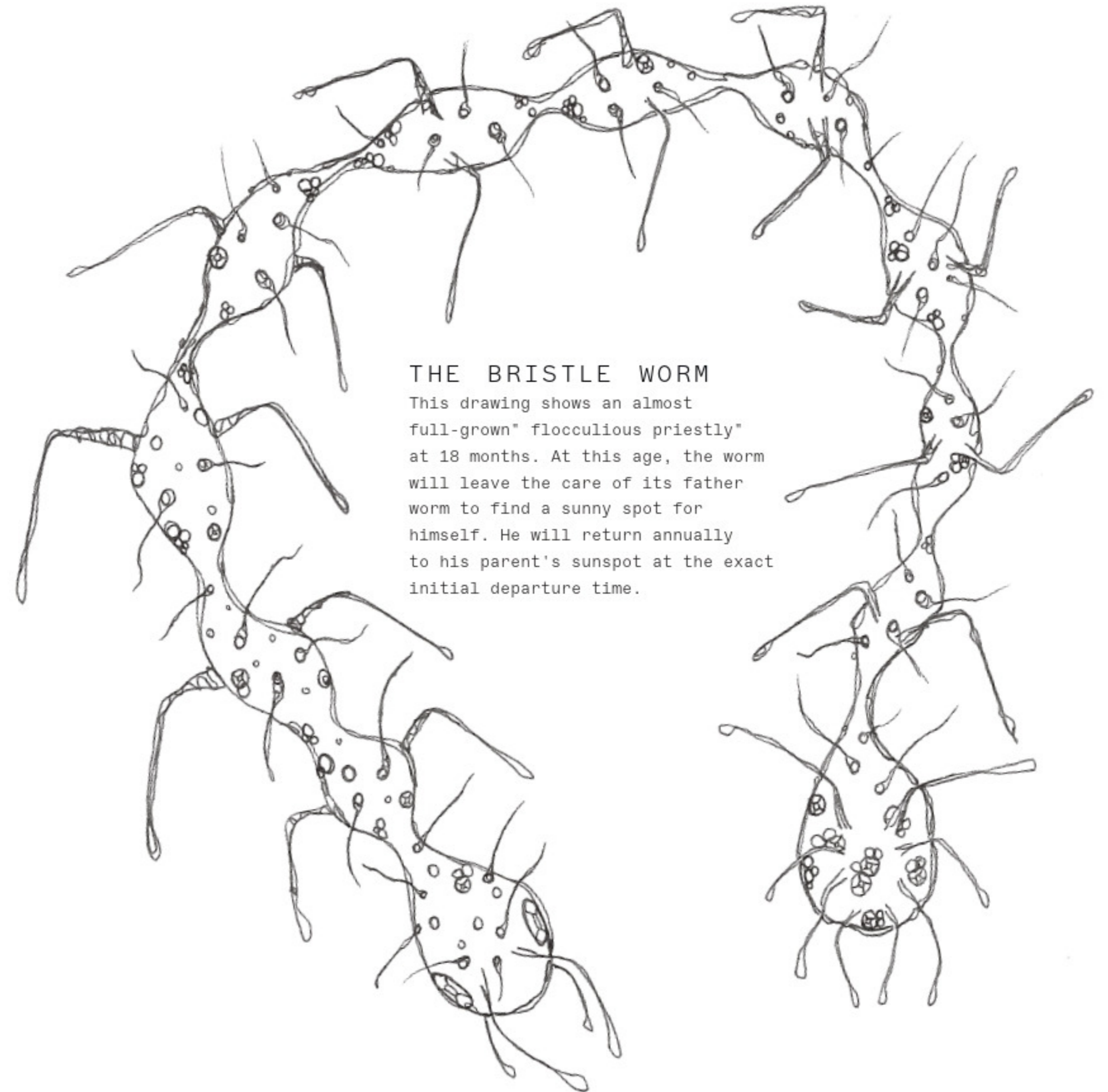
15 month old

BRISTLES AND SPINE



The creature's soft, most often light blue colored bristles are growing all over its spine. There have been reports of ancient bristle worms with bristles covering the above eye area, giving them a human-like eyebrow effect that can remind tiny and tall humans of older relatives with bushy brows. Observations indicate that the bristle worm blossoms in bristles the older he gets. A bristle worm's age can be determined in months by bristle counting.

A brief bristly anatomy of creation



THE BRISTLE WORM

This drawing shows an almost full-grown "flocculious priestly" at 18 months. At this age, the worm will leave the care of its father worm to find a sunny spot for himself. He will return annually to his parent's sunspot at the exact initial departure time.

The head of every bristle worm holds a mighty pearly forehead. The colors and size of this crowning pearl can differ depending on the being. A pair of sharp, black eyes can be spotted underneath the pearl-encrusted top of the head. Its antennae can vary in size and quantity.

THE HEAD





THE
UNHURRIED
CARETAKER



On the floor of crystal clear mountain lakes, in the deep dark sea, in the filthiest parts of the world's waters microbially small and palm-sized. The imaginative observer can find the "faineantious imagualete". The slowest yet most exquisite cleaner of the underwater carpet, the simple creature can adapt to all varieties of bodies of water and fuels itself with all types of trash.

Moving or rather grazing ever so slimily and slowly over the bottom surface, it digests debris - or rather ecosystem sediment - turning it into energy and tiny air bubbles. There have been observations of atomic waste consumption by a particularly feisty and chunky "faineantious imagualete" that has been observed over the past 30 years.

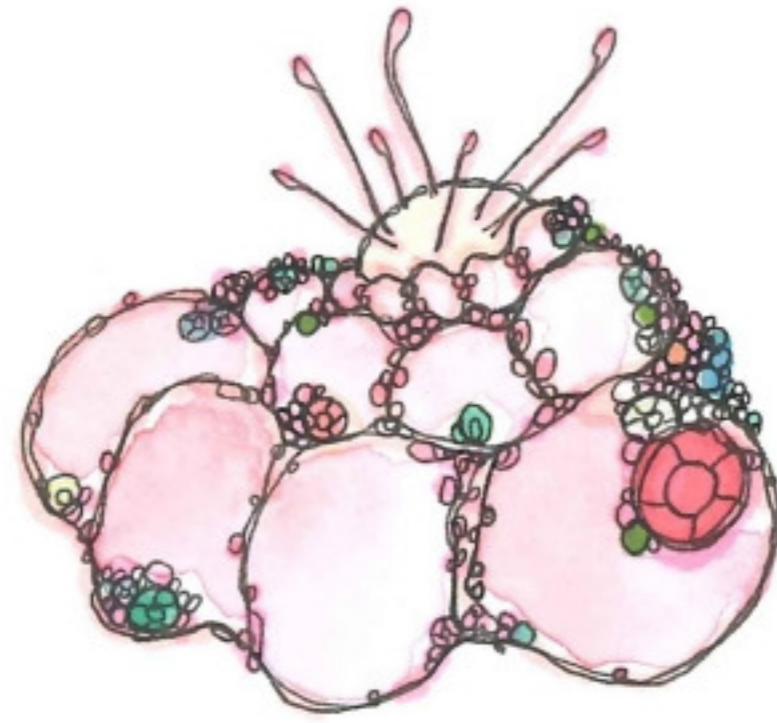
The "faineantious imagualete" life expectancy is undefined as they seem to be able of eternal life. Yet long-term examination has shown that eventually, the slow caretaker decides to stop eating and dies out of sluggish character.

As mentioned above, the "faineantious imagualete" absorbs matter that is unnatural and unbeneficial to its ecosystem. Due to this behavior, there have been accounts of the digestion of humanly valuable goods like diamonds and wedding rings accidentally dropped in the ocean, giving the slug the nickname of "Diamond thief".

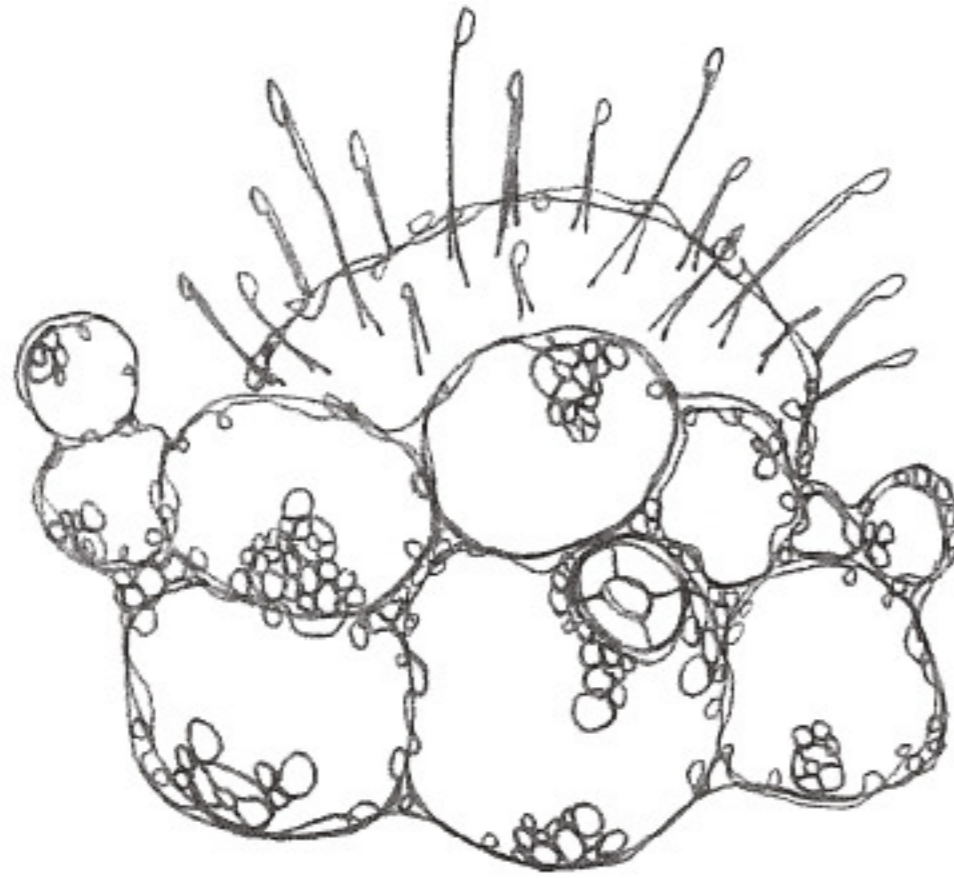


GROWTH
CYCLE

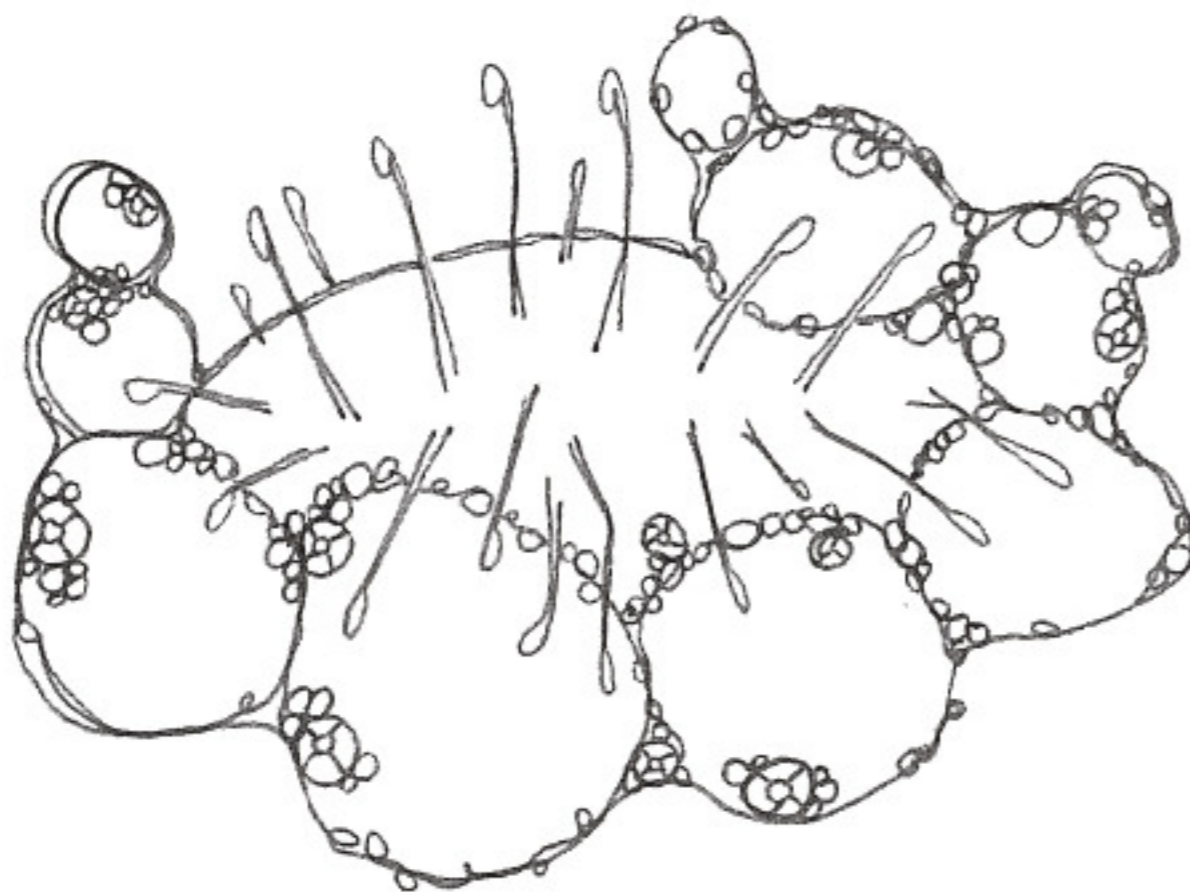
Unhurried caretaker



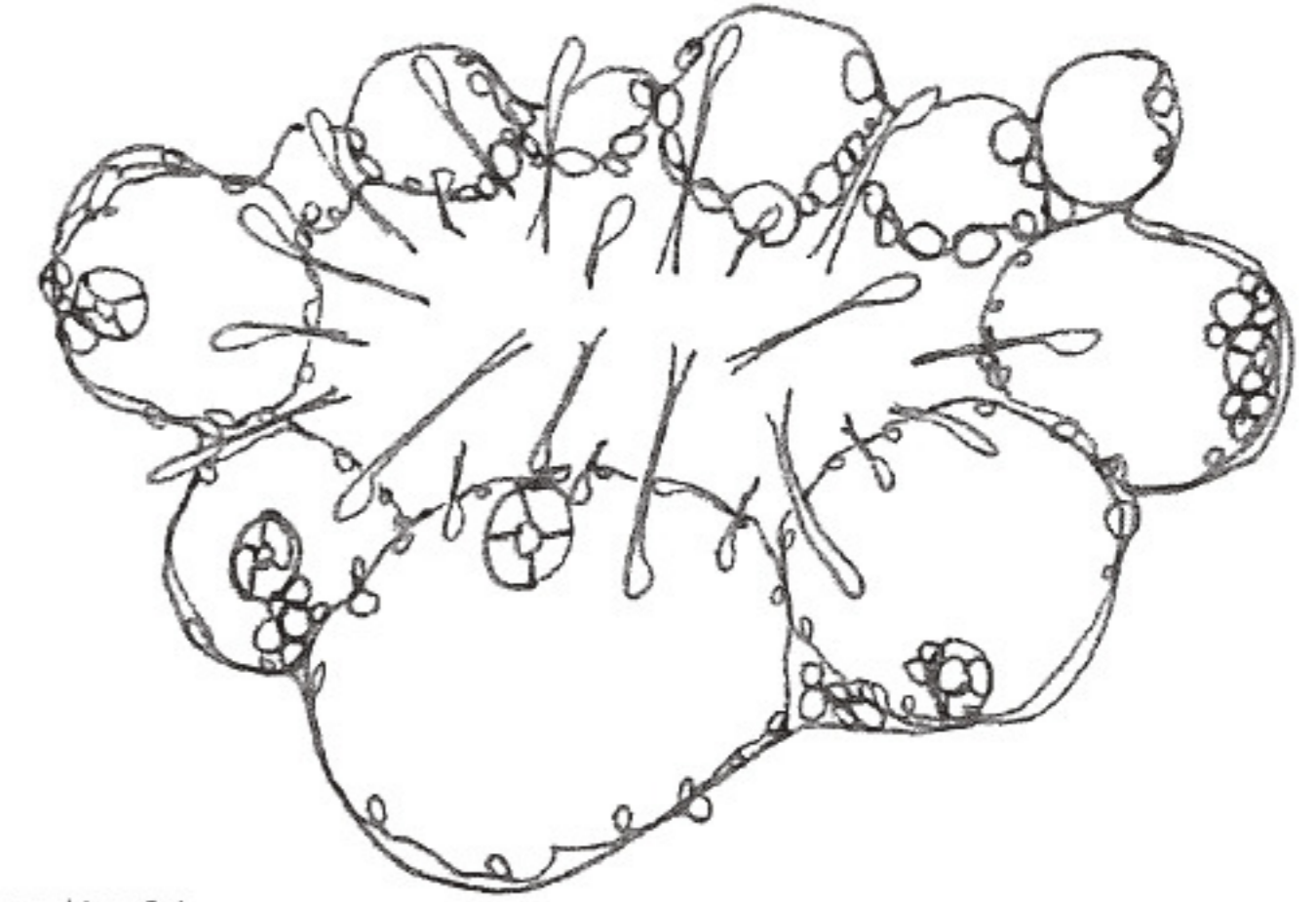
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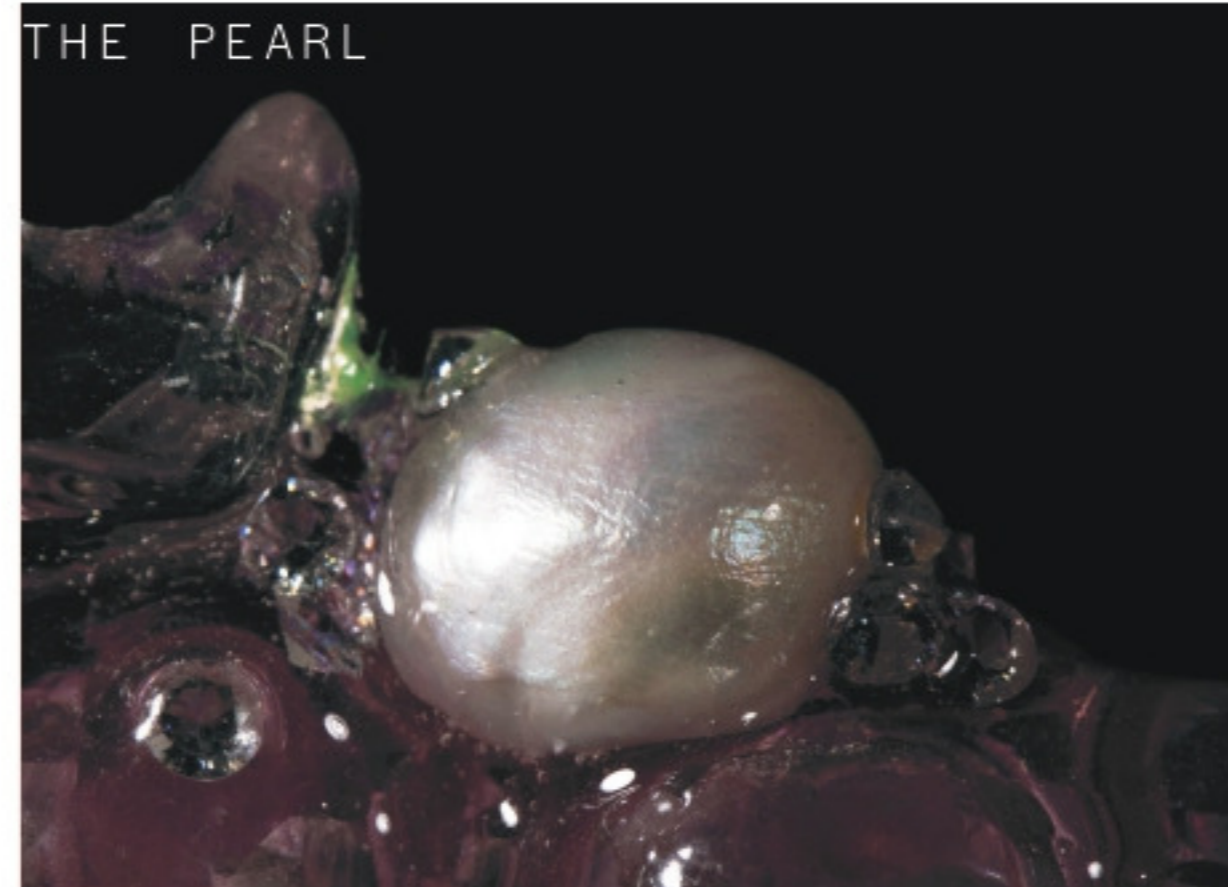
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SPEED OF CARE

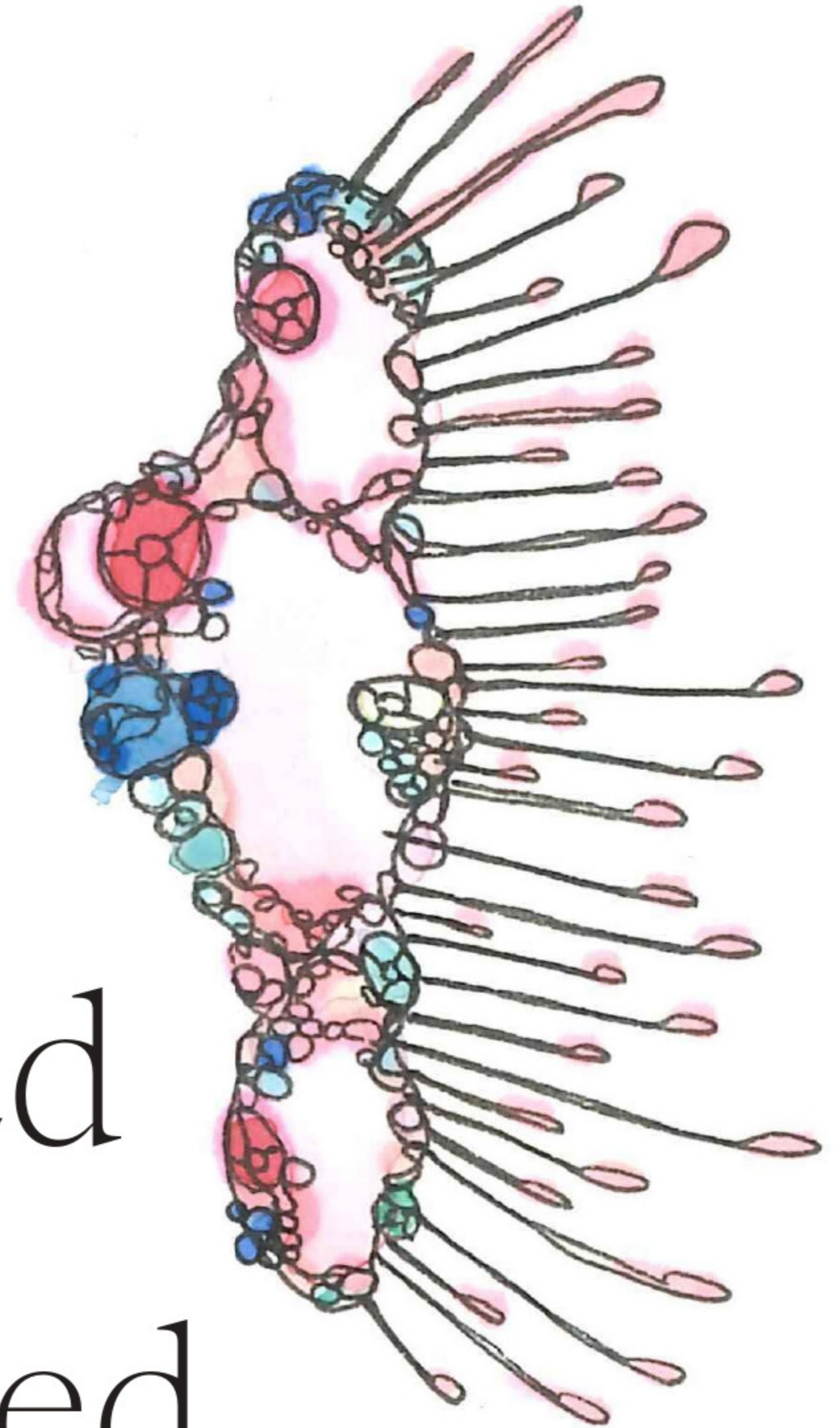


As his name indicates, the "faineantious imagualete" is not the quickest adorning entity. Some of our most dedicated observers have compared a month of watching him to watching grass grow. He moves at around 0.007 m/s, around half the speed of a common snail. Yet in contrast to the snails, he does not leave mucus and slime but instead collects residue with his shiny, sparkling clean white bristles.

We assume that the pearl resembling sphere located on top of the caretaker is the cleaning converter turning sediment into life energy.



No
need
for
speed



THE
COMPILING
CATERPILLAR



The compiling caterpillar, or "Assortanti tesrurari" is a larva classified by its striking blue color and attention-grabbing compilation of unique shiny half-digested matter on its surface slimy skin. The being is attracted to glitzy objects that he ingests to grow in size. Once sufficiently developed, he transforms into a "Mouth omnimente" a creature terribly afraid of light-transmitting, reflective, shiny objects. The compiling caterpillar spots its sparkly prey with a variety of eyes located in the diagonal crack of its head. Opposing to its appealing appearance and slow mannerism, the "Assortanti tesrurari" is a creature with a vicious, poisonous bite if threatened.

It was customary for wealthy a few centuries ago to catch and then wear the still living compiling caterpillar in little glass jars around their necks. The poor creature, once agitated, discharges toxic fumes and a luminous mucus that turns the glass walls of its confinement into the most exquisite rainbow colors. Confined for too long, the pressure inside the jar becomes too high, bringing the glass to the point of rupture. Turning the necklace confinements into ticking time bombs. There were a few notations concerning severe cases of compiling caterpillar explosions in the highest of societies.

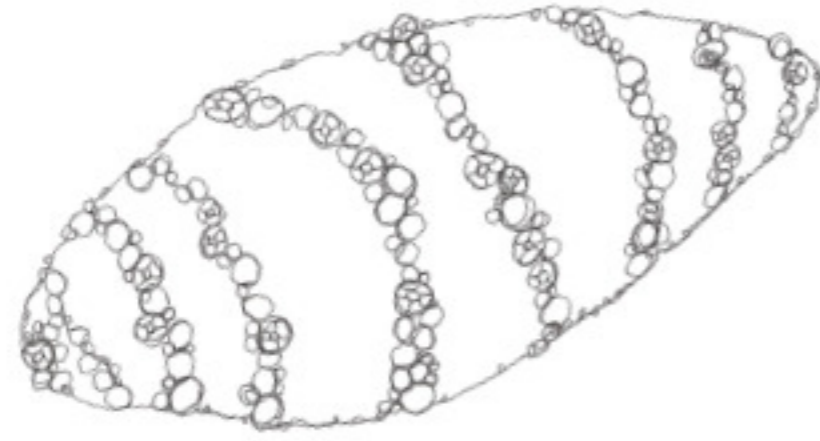
One event provided the compiling caterpillar the dark-toned byname of "Kings killer", which led this type of jewelry to vanish. This had as a consequence the benefit of the near-extinct "Assortanti tesrurari" population increasing in the past centuries.

Nowadays, these adorning entities can be found in urban areas as they flock to jewelry stores and other man-made assortments of shiny matter. Once every 10 years in springtime, there is an exceptionally high "Assortanti tesrurari" population. This leads to captivating sightings of diamond nesting trees. The compiling caterpillar flock in tremendous numbers to a nearby tree spinning themselves around it with a delicate, highly reflective silver yarn spun from their luminous mucus. They transform themselves into the most beautiful silver reflective pupa in this process, dangling almost like Christmas ornaments in overflowing numbers on the tree, wrapping it in silver sparkle. To than 11 days later, they transform themself into the afore-mentioned "Mouth omnimente".

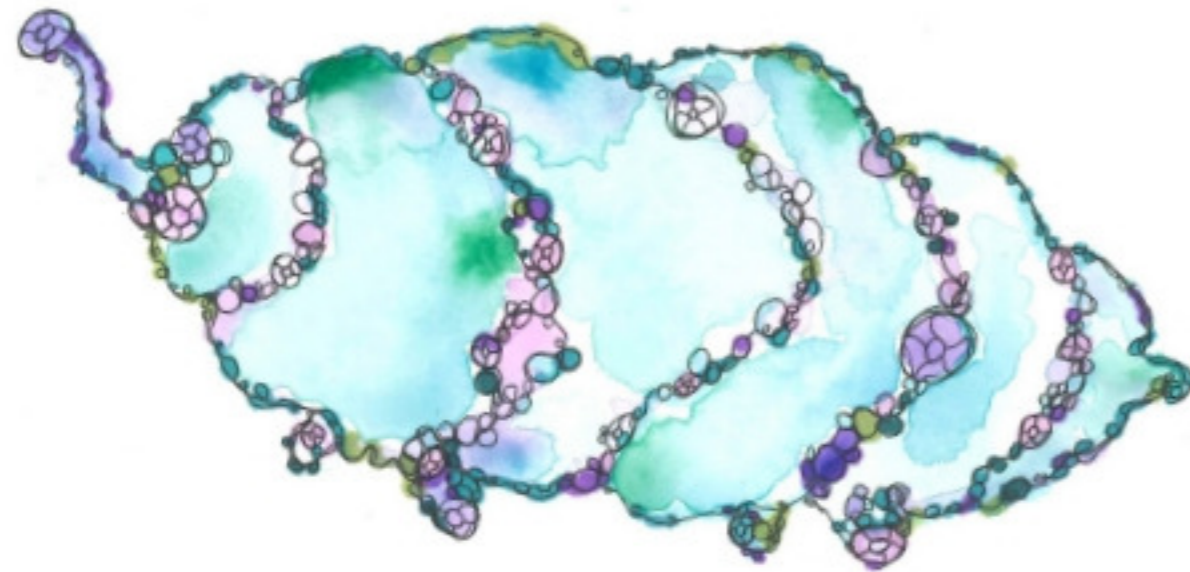


GROWTH
CYCLE

Compiling caterpillar



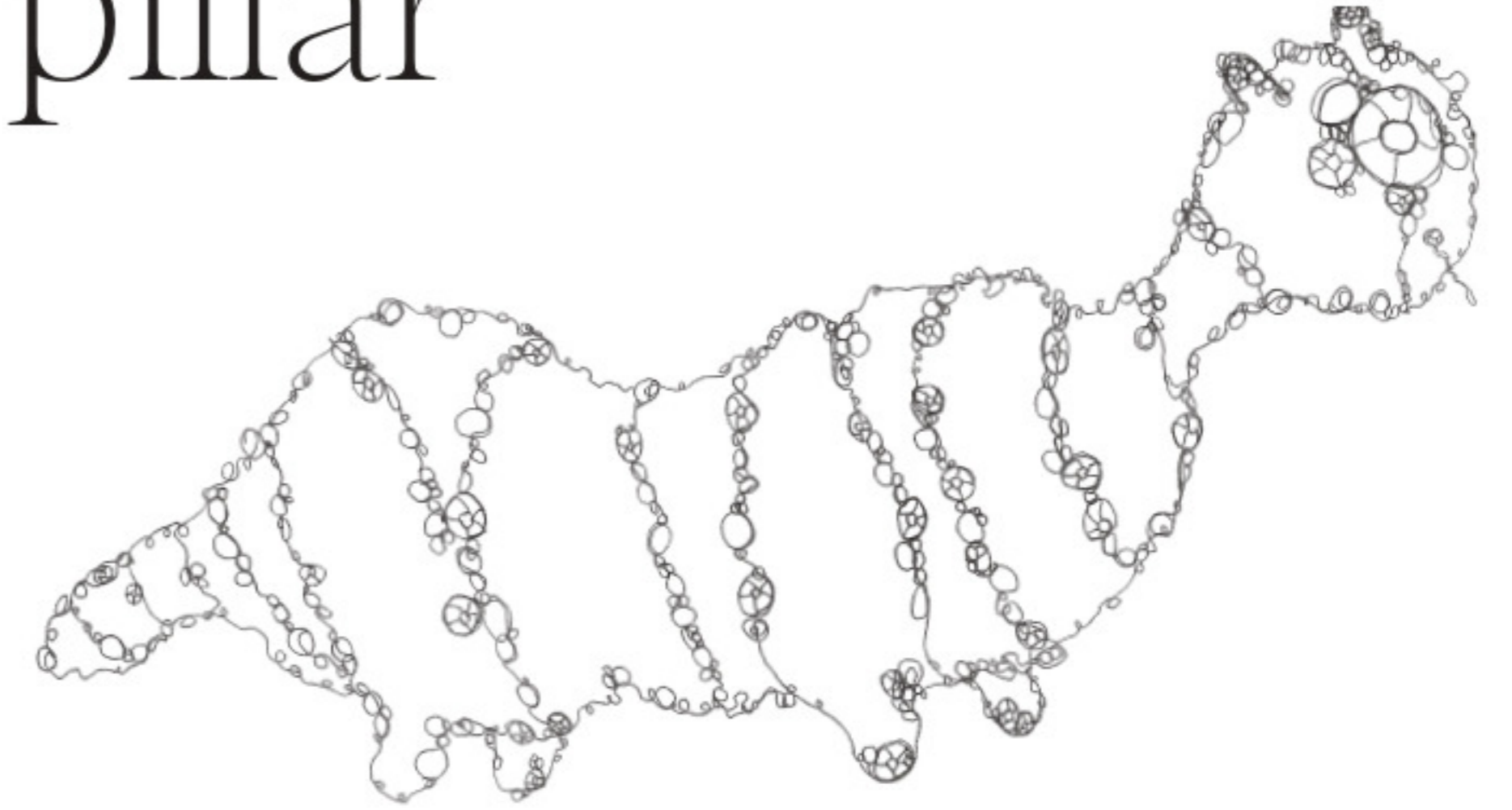
3 month old



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9 month old



12 month old



15 month old

THE COLLECTORS GAZE



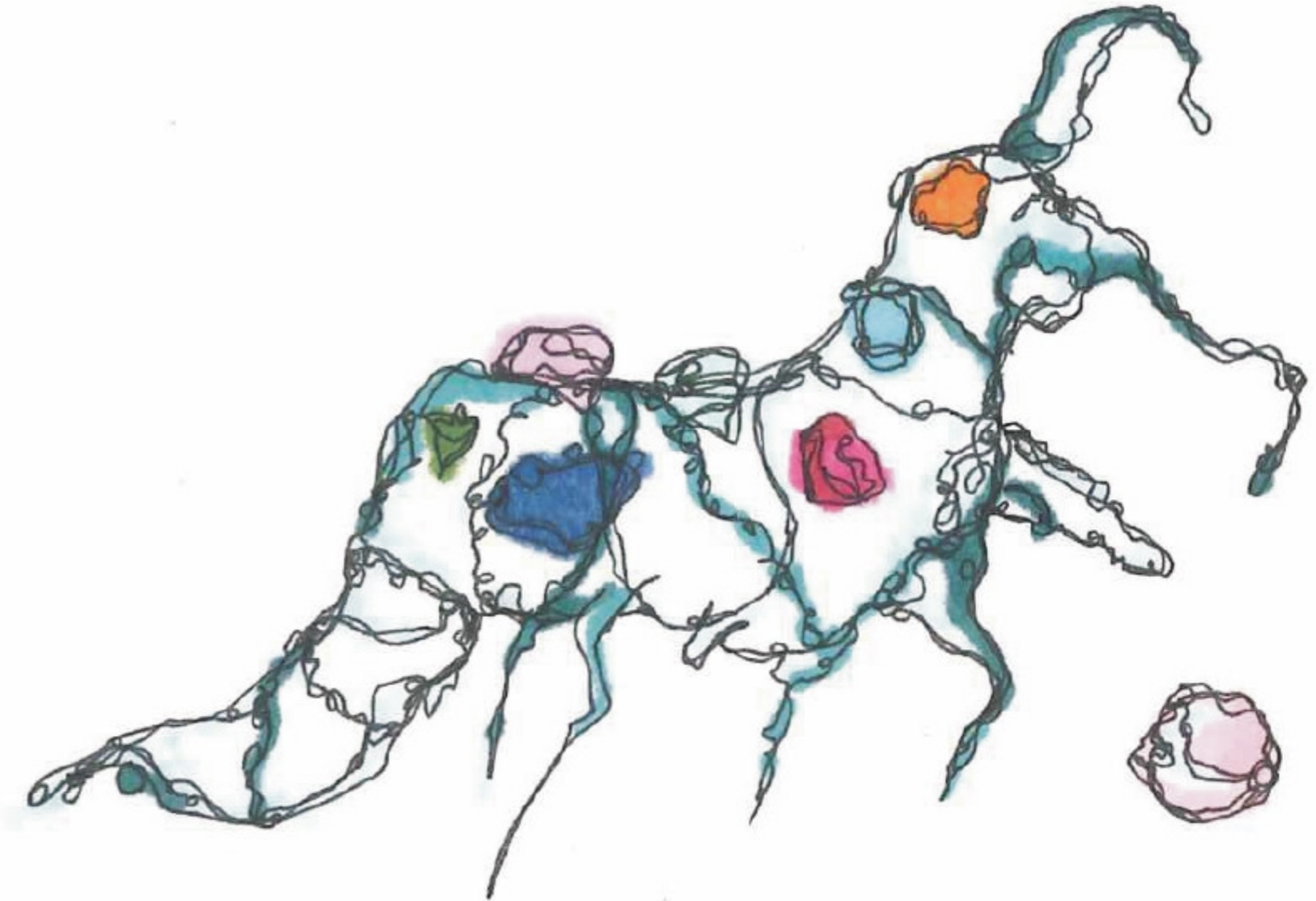
The "Assortanti tesrurari" is the proud owner of not only one pair of eyes but numerous in different sizes. They are organically placed in a split flowing down his head. Those sparkly googlers are always set towards the ground. The creature's gaze is lures and lingers on the floor as the compiling caterpillar is a gluttonous fellow, always on the hunt for the next sparkling meal.

The compiling caterpillars collect matter with their sticky and slimy body but equally through palm three-looking whiskers located on different sections of their bodies. These whiskers are perfect for collecting little beads and miniature matter.

STICKY BUSINESS



The life of a collector



THE COMPILING CATERPILLAR

This illustration depicts our discovery of the existence of the "Assortanti tesrurari". He was caught in the act of collecting, utterly occupied with compiling.

We were able to make a quick sketch of the wonderful being. We have noticed over the years that different Compiling Caterpillars are generally attracted to shiny and sparkly bits through the years. Yet every caterpillar has their unique taste and preferences in shiny matter.

Some of them love all the colors like the one depicted above. Others prefer one specific color, texture, or level of reflectiveness. We observed a connection between the appearance of the "Mouth omnimente" and the preferred food choice of the young growing caterpillar.



THE
SECRET
KEEPER
SIBLINGS



In the most colorful coral reefs hidden between thick strands of wafting anemone, the cautious observer can spot the blue bulbous bodies of the secret keeper siblings or scientifically named "Blurbus anomalia dubboa".

This scarce species, singularly found in pairs bound from birth.

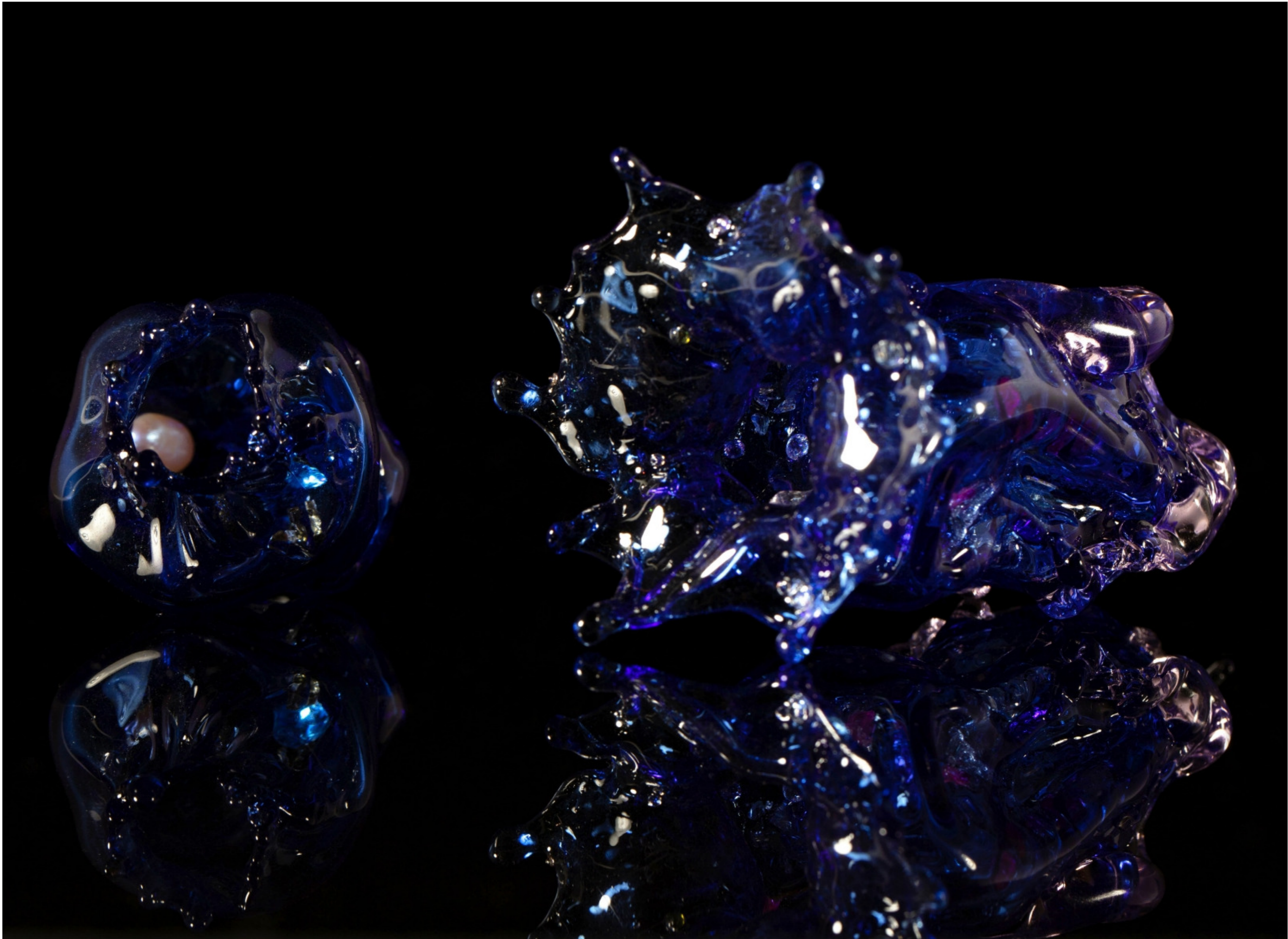
The commonly known name already entails their secret. The palm-sized creatures are biovular twins.

The firstborn can be distinguished through its larger body and light pink kernels winding themselves from the center of the corps down to its tail. The second-born is characterized by a smaller, more bulbous form and a small back end.

Both "Blurbus anomalia dubboa" collect foreign objects in their bellies by excessive contraction of the abdominal muscles.

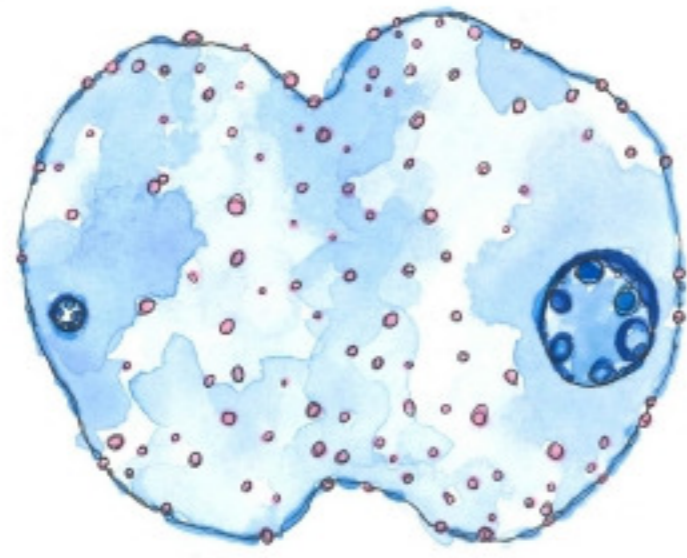
This movement creates miniature swirls that suck in nutritional water and loose matter. Water and foreign entities are squeezed out once the water has been stripped of its nutrients through the body's inner walls. Every now and then, a bit of angular matter gets stuck in an especially tight part of the abdominal wall leading to a process of encapsulation. These encapsulations are the so-called secrets of the secret keeper. It slowly straves once the secret keeper has collected too many external objects:

the "secrets" prevent the keeper from absorbing nutrients, causing a deficiency. In contrast, to, many believe the smaller secondary born "Blurbus anomalia dubboa" can keep a greater extent of secrets in relation to the primary born. Yet once either secret keeper sibling begins the process of starvation, its twin adjusts and duplicates its own process of slow departure, as one could never stand to exist without the other.

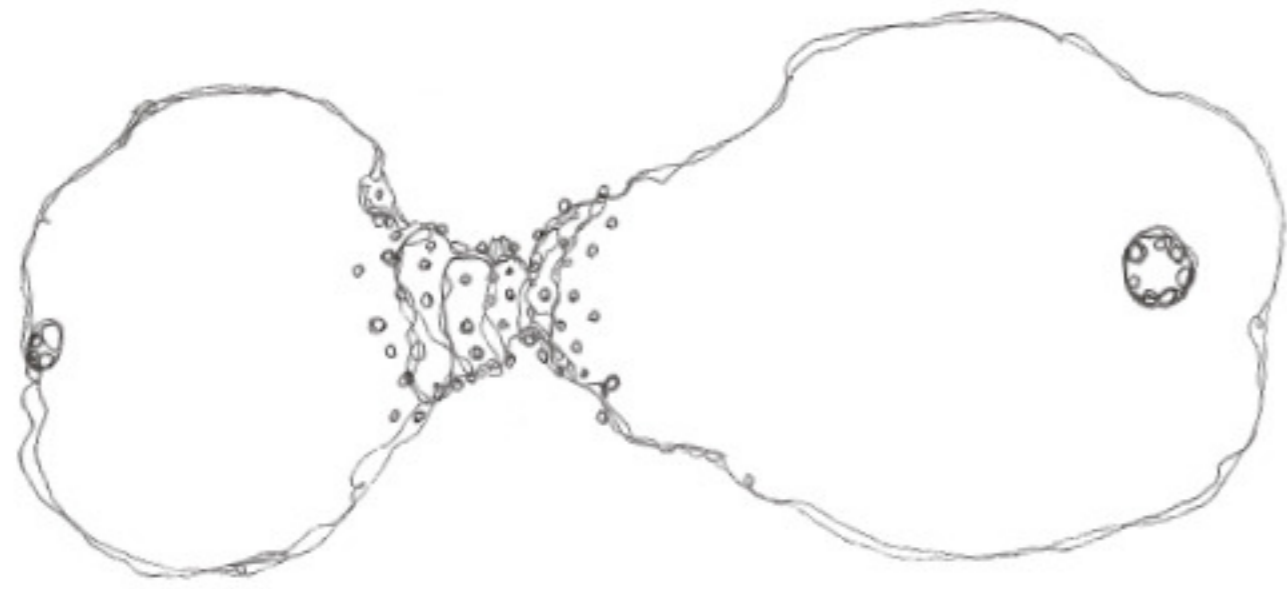


GROWTH
CYCLE

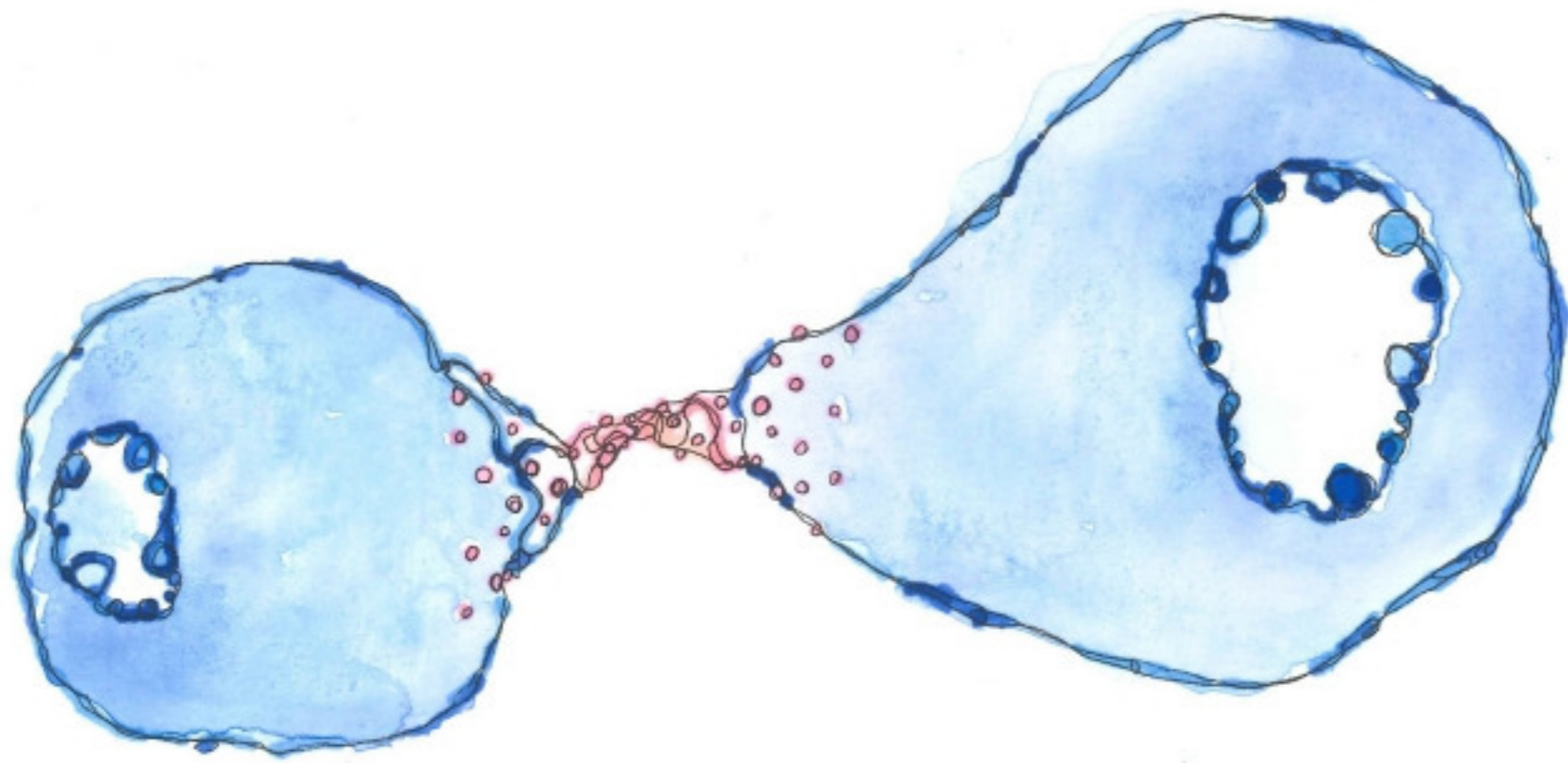
Secret Keeper siblings



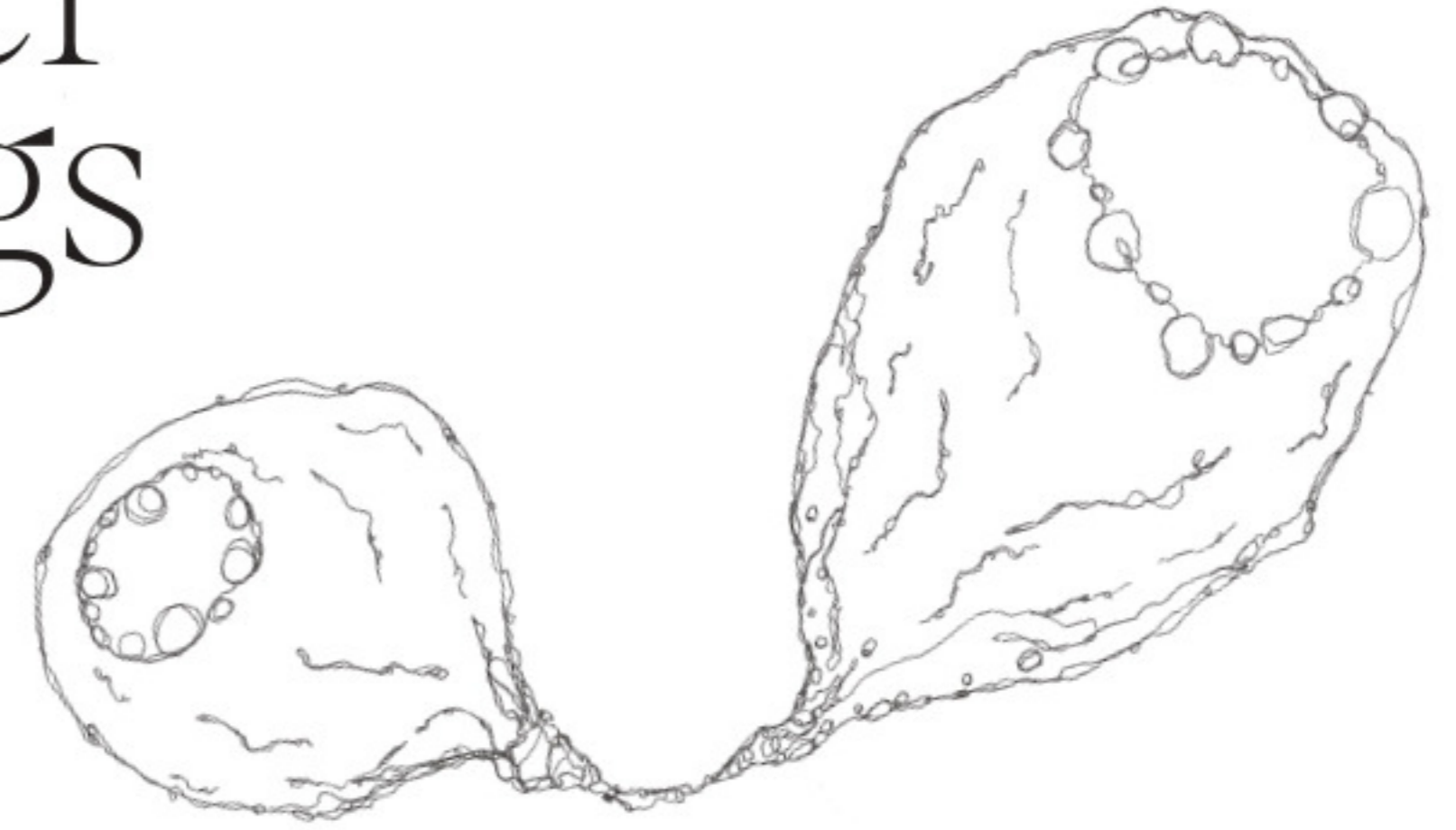
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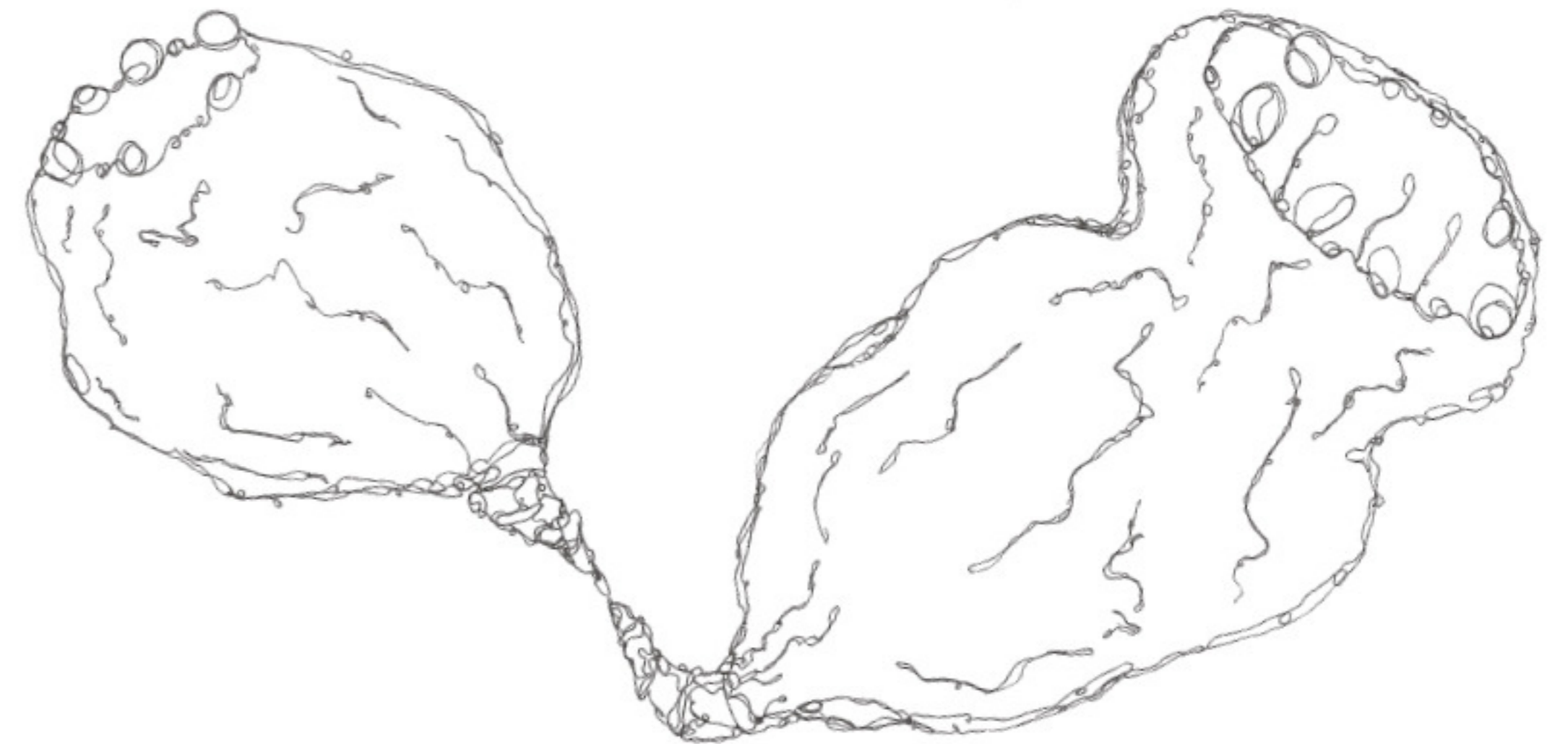
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9 month old



12 month old



15 month old

This is one of the only images depicting the secretive contents of the abdomen of a secret keeper. Usually, they are very skilled at hiding their enigmas. The secrets shown in this image have already reached a hardened stage in which they have been crystallized by digestion fluid into harsh and eventually lethal clumps.

A BELLY FULL OF SECRETS

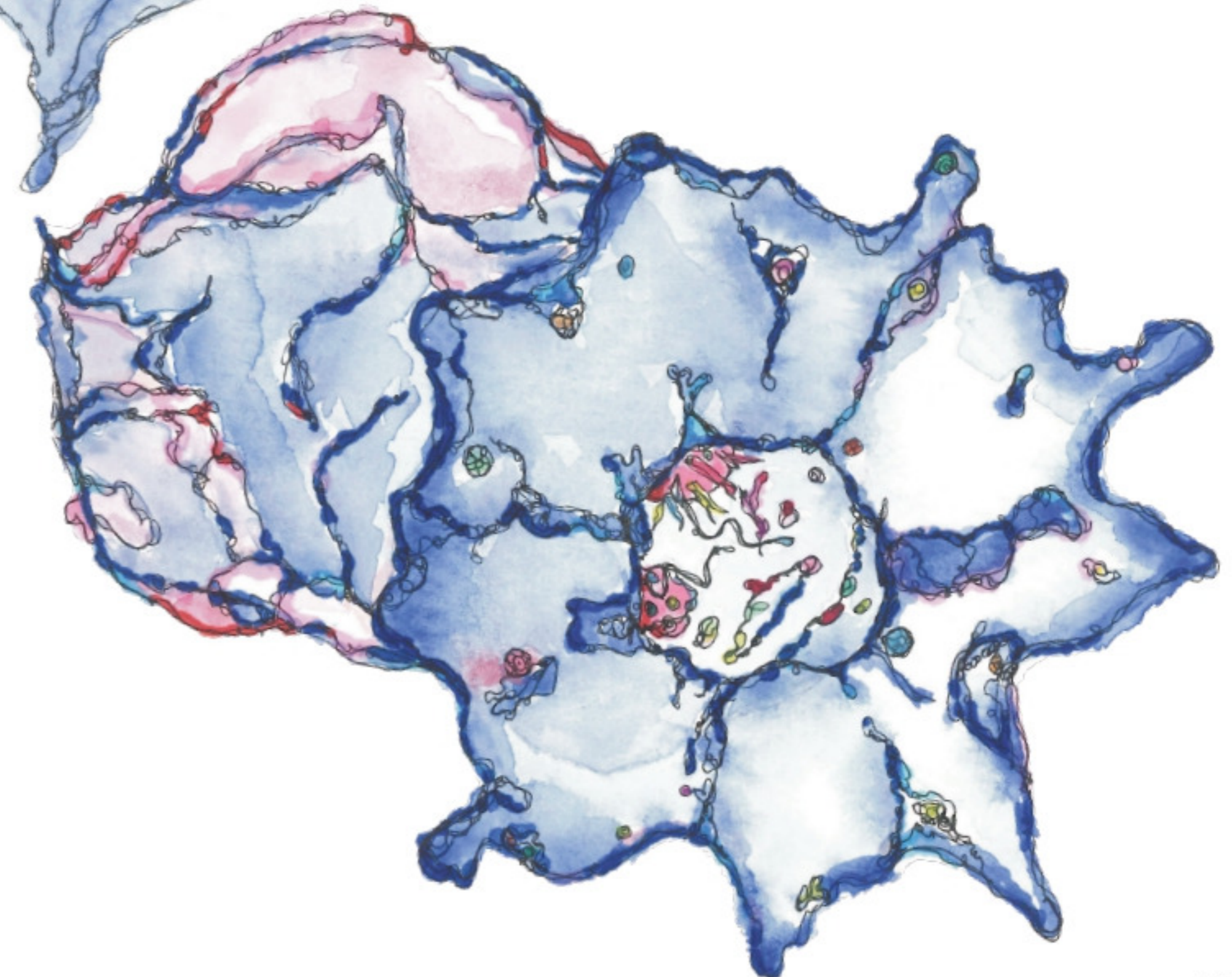


Solving the secrets



THE SECRET KEEPER SIBLINGS

This image shows the smaller secret keeper with a pearl-encrusted secret in his belly. The photo was taken at an angle that obscures the larger keeper, but we assure you, dear reader, that we would never separate the siblings.



ROSIE TALES



The larger one of the siblings can be distinguished first by its grander stature, and secondly, by the Rosie twirling tail, the creature exhibits. The back end is very sensitive to the touch, and it is a remnant of the sibling's umbilical cord.



A
BILLOWY
FLOCK
OF
DUST



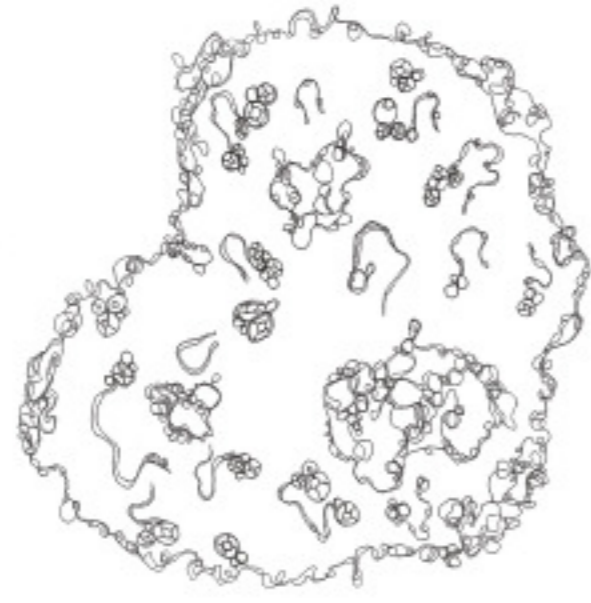
Not much is known about the "Wisporie flyro" as its scientific sightings are exceedingly rare. Throughout our extensive research, we could scarcely find notations of it. Only the oral tradition of a long-gone town in the highest of mountains leads to some insight. The ruins of said town above the clouds possessed various worshipping stories of the "Wisporie flyro" or, as the villagers called it, angel flock. These stories were found in wall mosaics and paintings throughout the house remainders and significantly condensed in the highest-standing palace of the community: a rather oddly constructed droplet-shaped utterly white building placed on the highest hill of the lofty borough.

The murals found depicted the "Wisporie flyro" as a creature floating among the whitest and fluffiest of clouds. It appears that the angel flock nests in this category of cloud. The "Wisporie flyro" itself is a relatively tiny being with long angular legs which hold its curved body. The corpus, completely covered in lustrous bulky scales, holds smaller feelers. These feelers help it navigate through its home cloud as they sense the humidity of the air around. The angel flock uses its long lanky legs to jump from cloud pocket to cloud pocket. While jumping, tickling the cloud, animating it to cry out joyous rain. These droplets are what the "Wisporie flyro" uses to spin its nest. Carefully collecting the clouds' tears on the tips of its feelers, the little angel flock begins fusing them with its blood by running them over its body, turning the joyous droplets into cloud crystals. They are precisely stacked in a manner mimicking stalactites by the creature's legs in a mesmerizing dance that can take up to 3 days. Leading to a thinning and shrinking of the weight and stature of the angel flock.

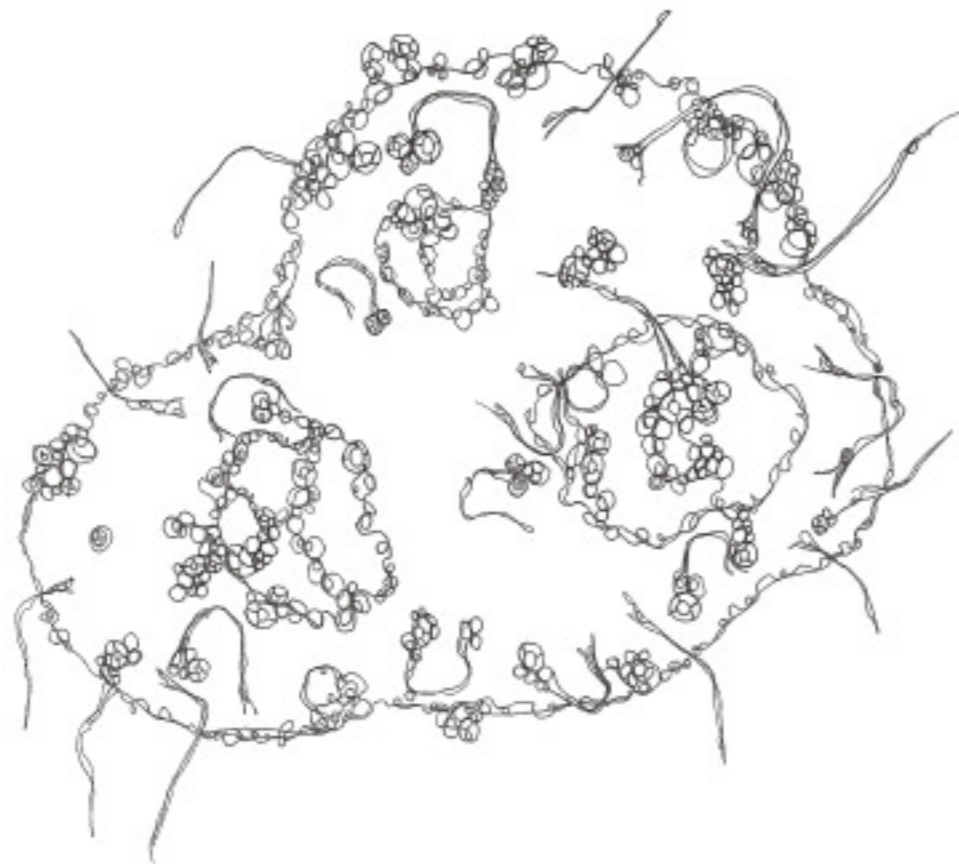
Once the nesting process is complete, the "Wisporie flyro" places its haggard body in the nest and waits upon the decease of its home cloud, eagerly awaiting the first tears of decay to build its offspring. In the process, dissolving itself completely. In the vapory remains of the home cloud, the newborn "Wisporie flyro" is released on a journey to find a new habitat cloud.

GROWTH
CYCLE

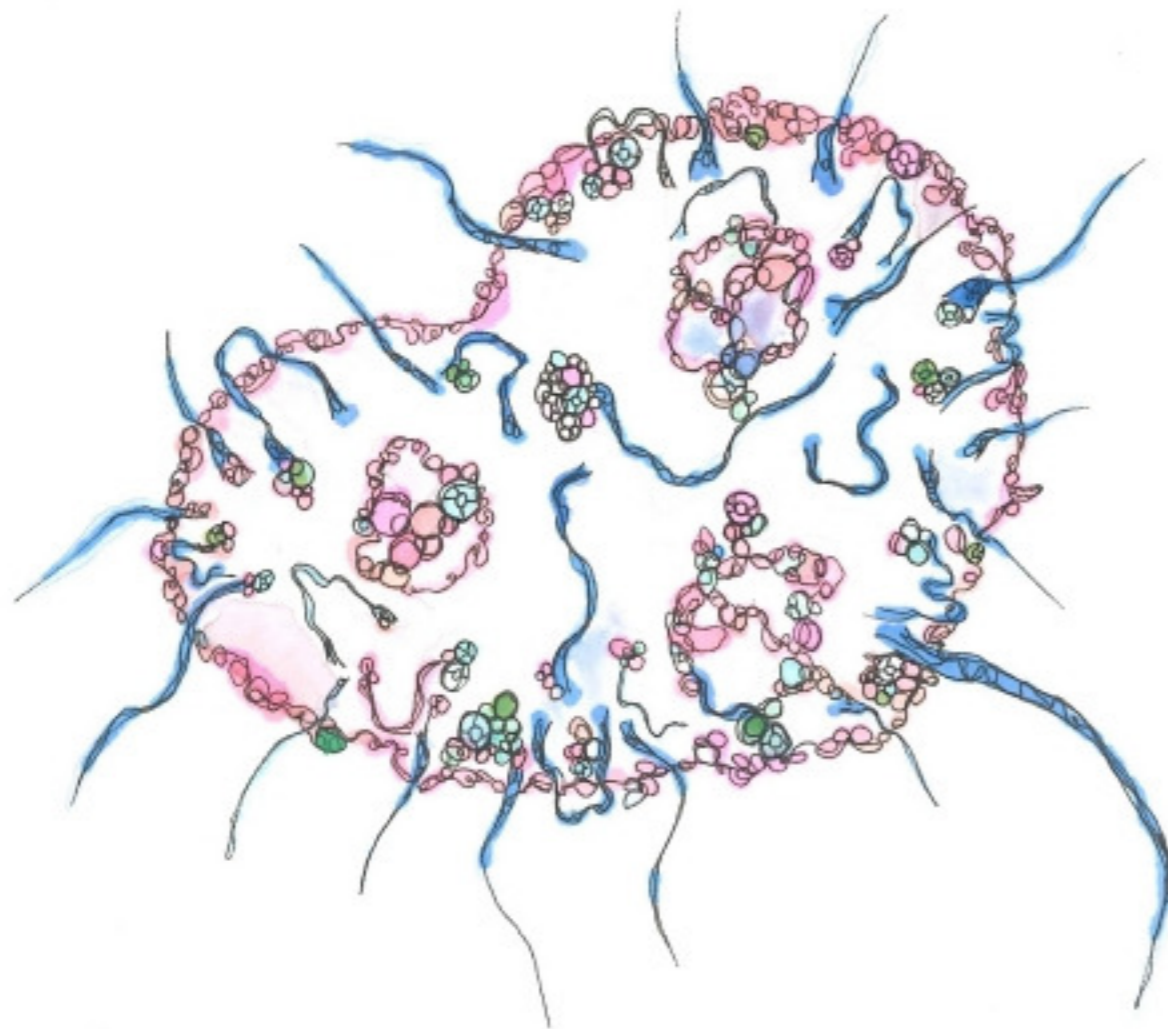
Billowy flock of dust



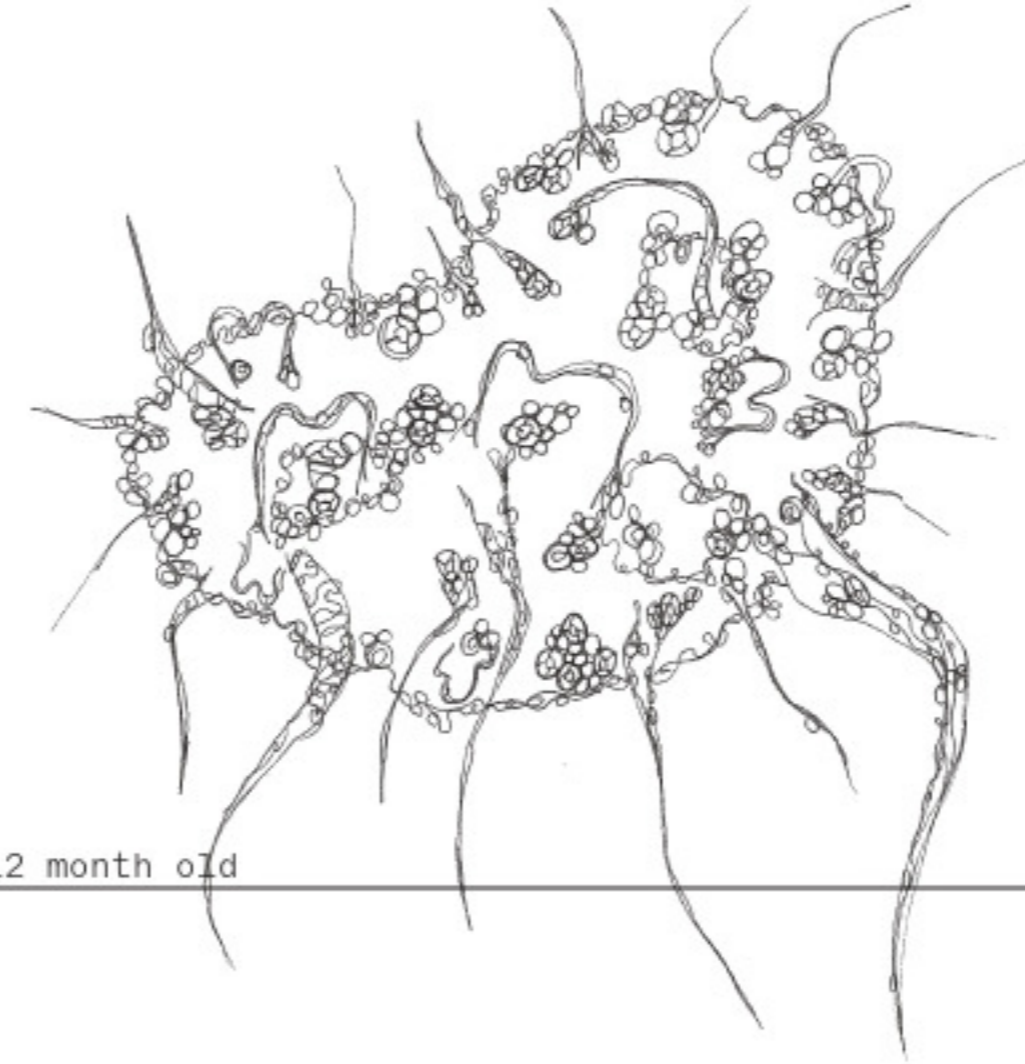
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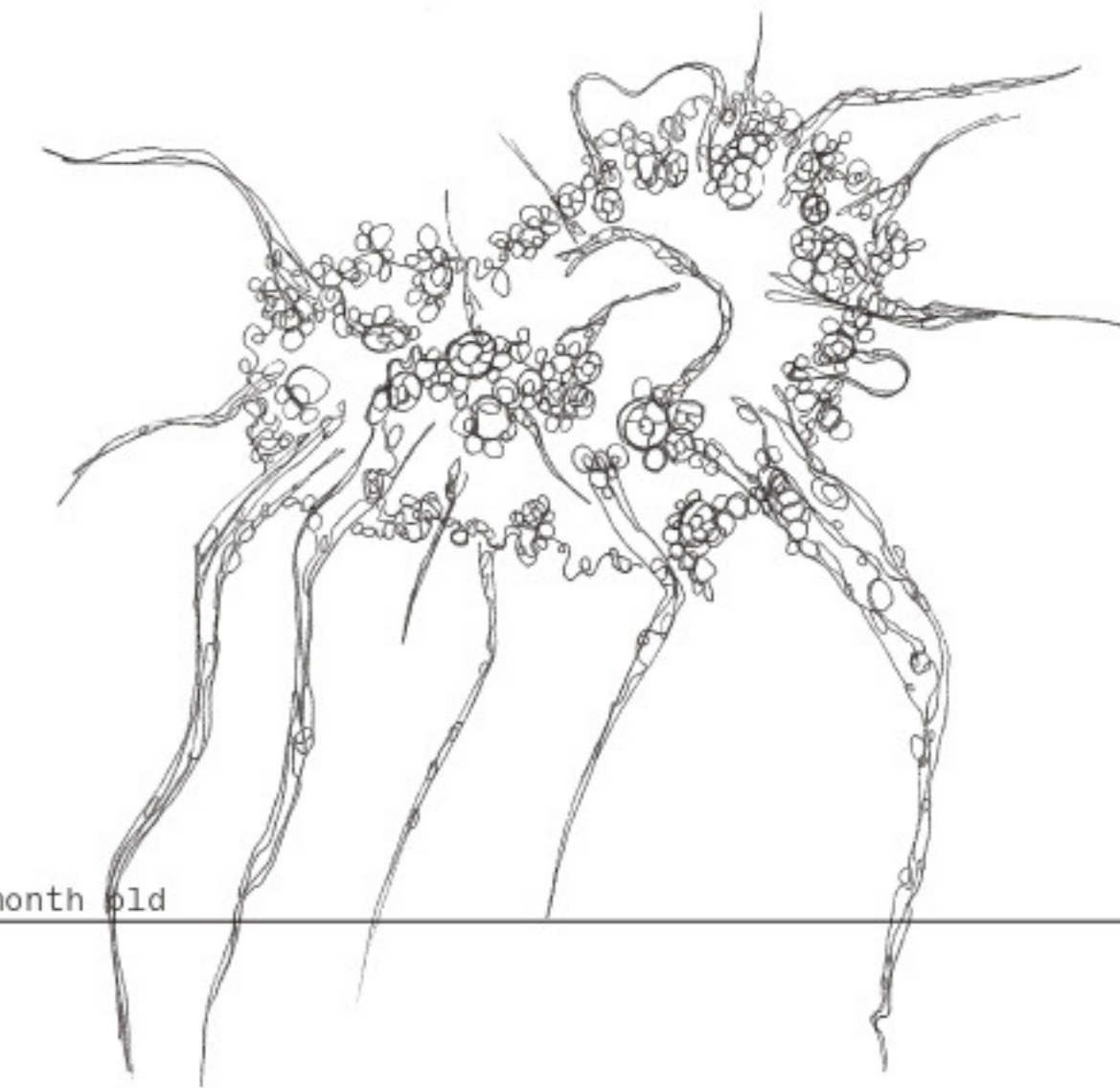
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18 month old



15 month old



ANTLERS

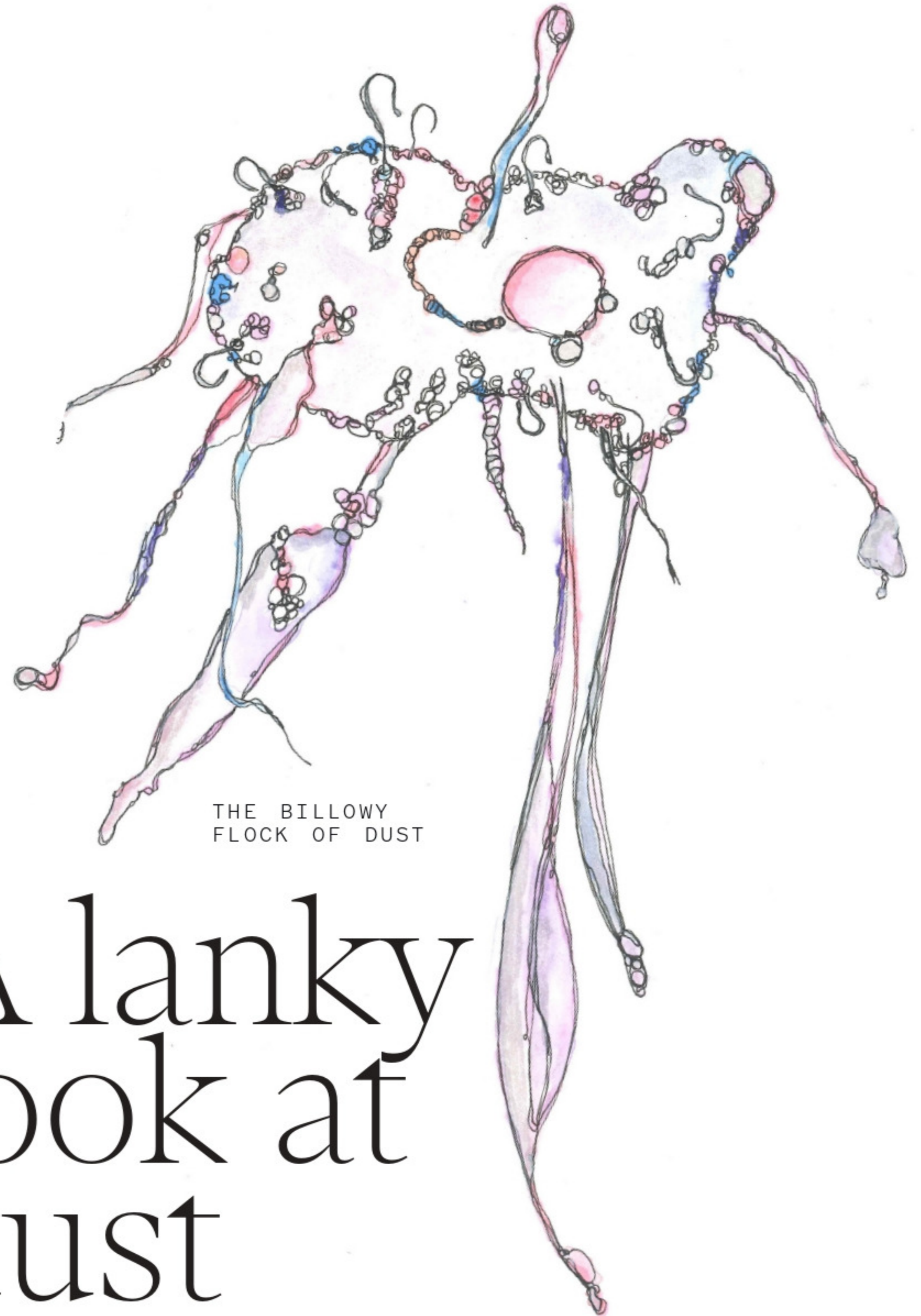
Every billowy flock of dust has a downwards facing primary antler, and this flexible "antler initial" is the primary sensor of the "Wisporie flyro". Like the unhurried caretaker, a range of tests leads us to believe that the "antler initial" is the sensory center of every billowy flock of dust.

It is to put it in human body parts, heart, and brain combined, directing and pumping energy through the flock's body. The "antler initial" keeps the blue veins that run through the flock's body active and circling.



LONG, LEAN LEGS

Apart from the "antler initial", one of the creature's most noticeable features are its long, slim legs. The length and amount of legs can vary, although we have no documentation of a being with less than three legs.



THE BILLOWY FLOCK OF DUST

A lanky look at dust



THE
BEAN
SIZE
BEAM
OF
LIGHT



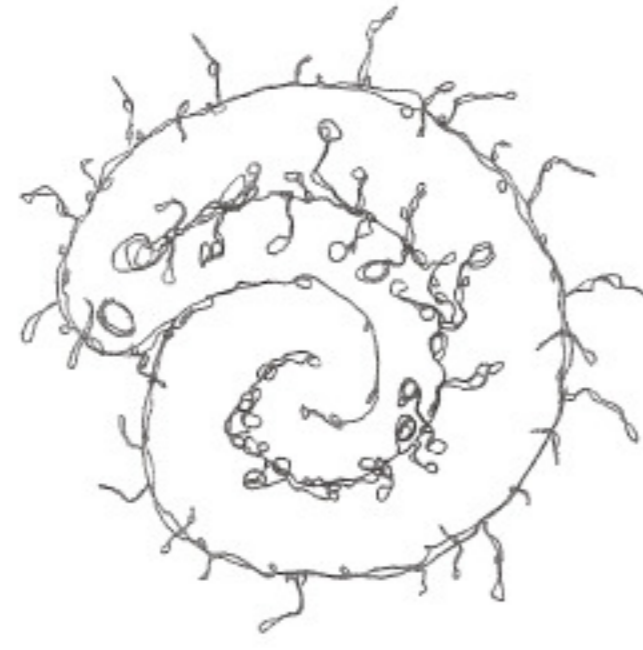
This being can be found in the darkest and deepest corners of the world. In those spaces coated with an opaque varnish of black night, one can see the bean-sized beam of light. The little fellow can be spotted from a great distance due to his brightly glowing body. It is said that the little creature, also known as "Nodarco mentalis" is drawn to the thick darkness like a commonly known moth to a flame. It flocks to other non-glowing beings caught in and blinded by the impenetrable blackness.

During an in-depth study of the creature's behavioral patterns, it became clear that the "Nodarco mentalis" is a helpful fellow. Driven partly by an intrinsic vain need of wanting to present his luminous body the bean-size beam of light quickly becomes a loyal companion. The bean-size beam of light joyously sets himself onto a human's hand to show off and bathe in the attention and admiration received. At the same time, he closely watches the mannerisms of the newly found admirer. He quickly grows into a trusty companion who binds himself to his chosen admirer for life. As the bean-size beam of light yields under its superficial surface, a core of cordiality.

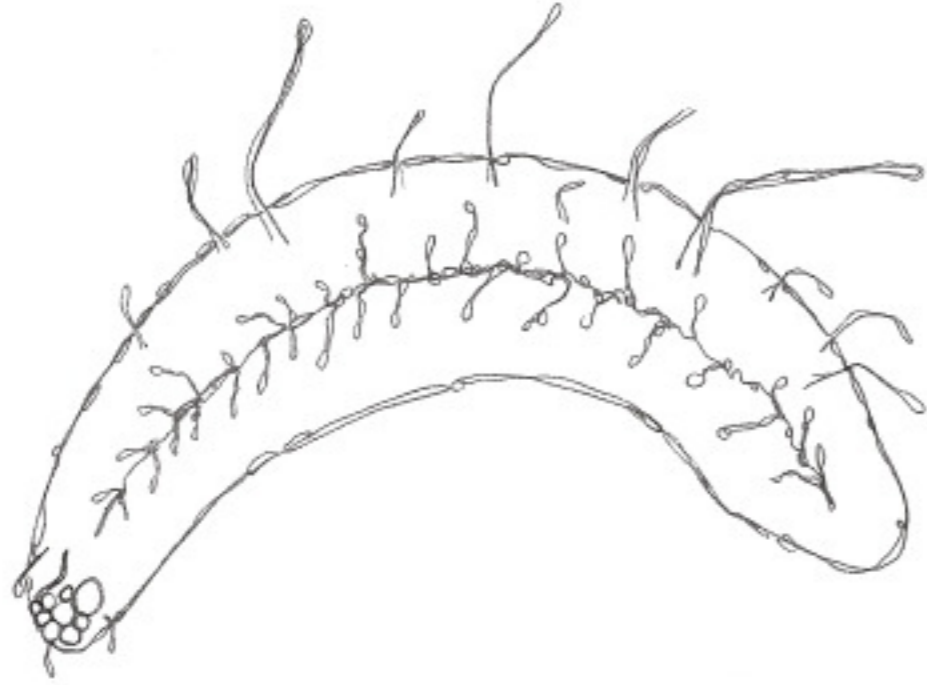


GROWTH
CYCLE

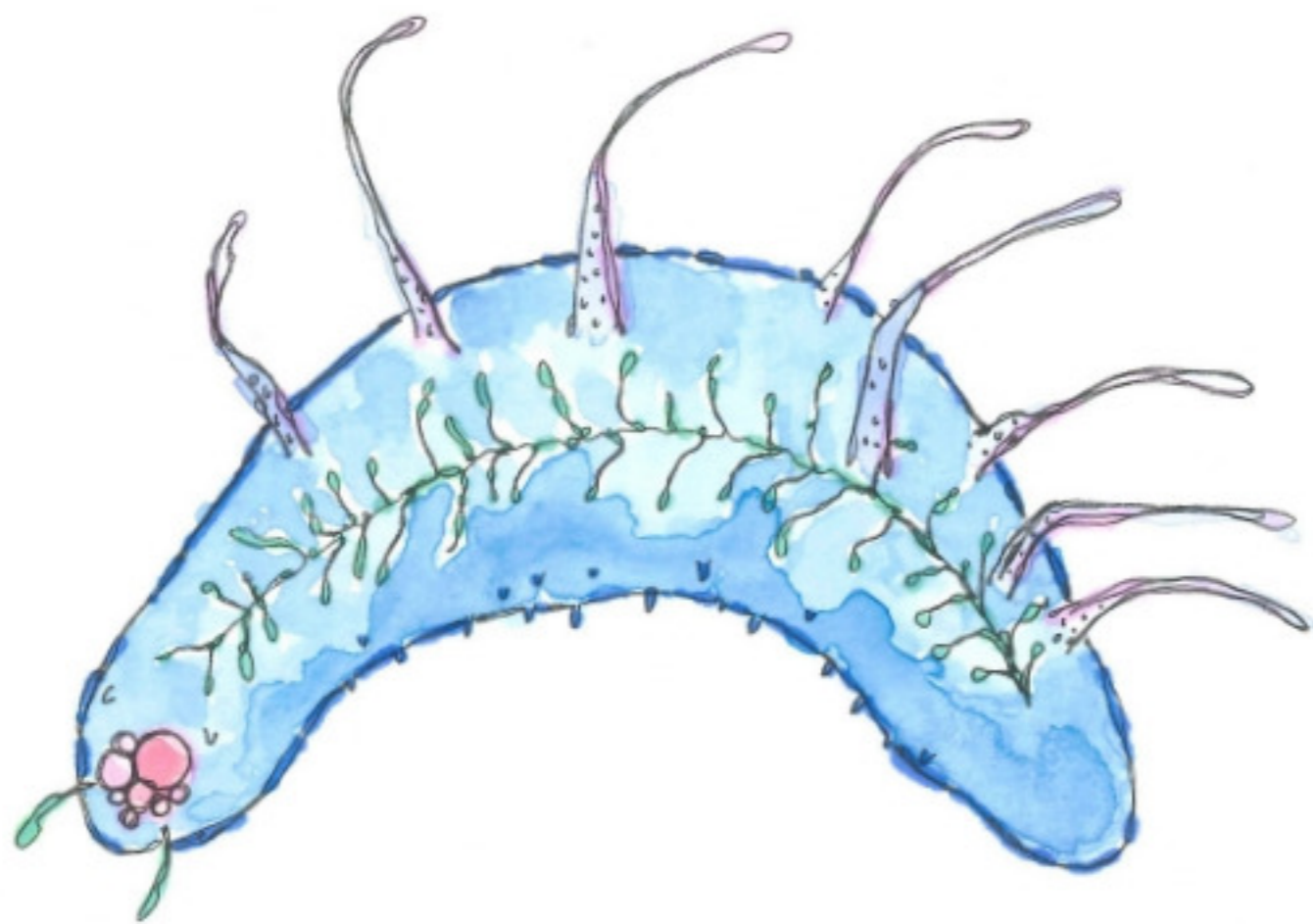
Bean size beam of light



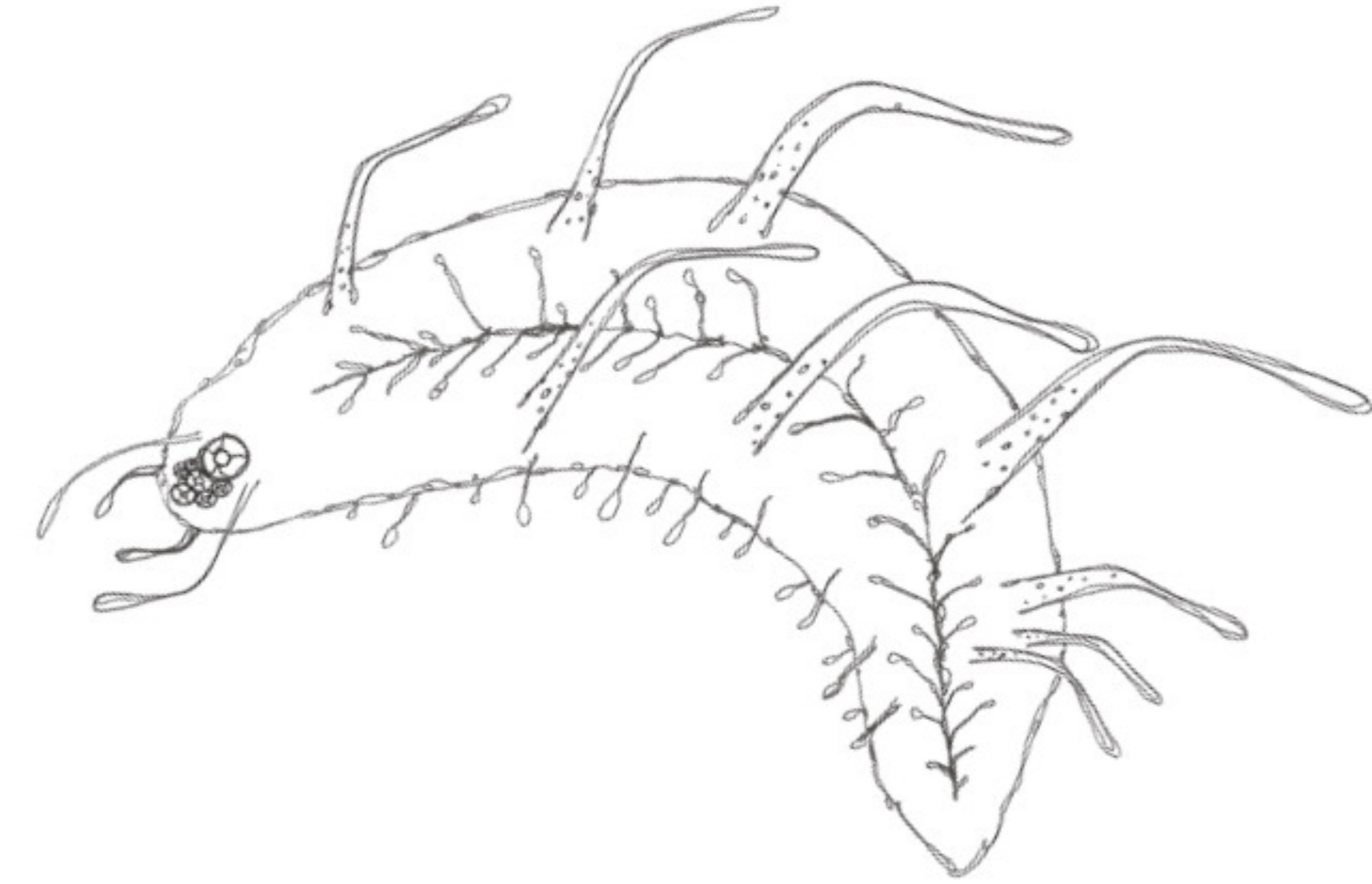
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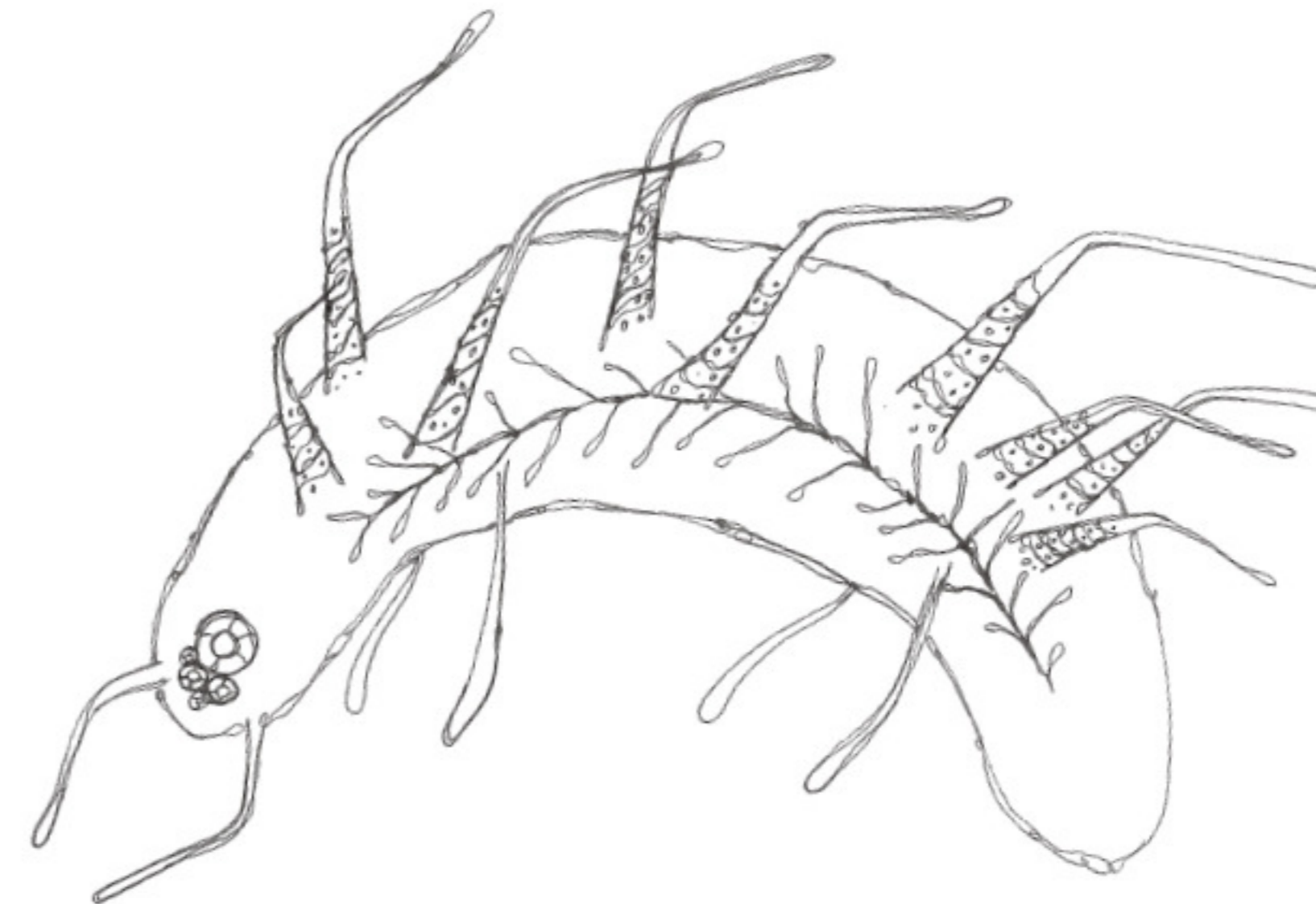
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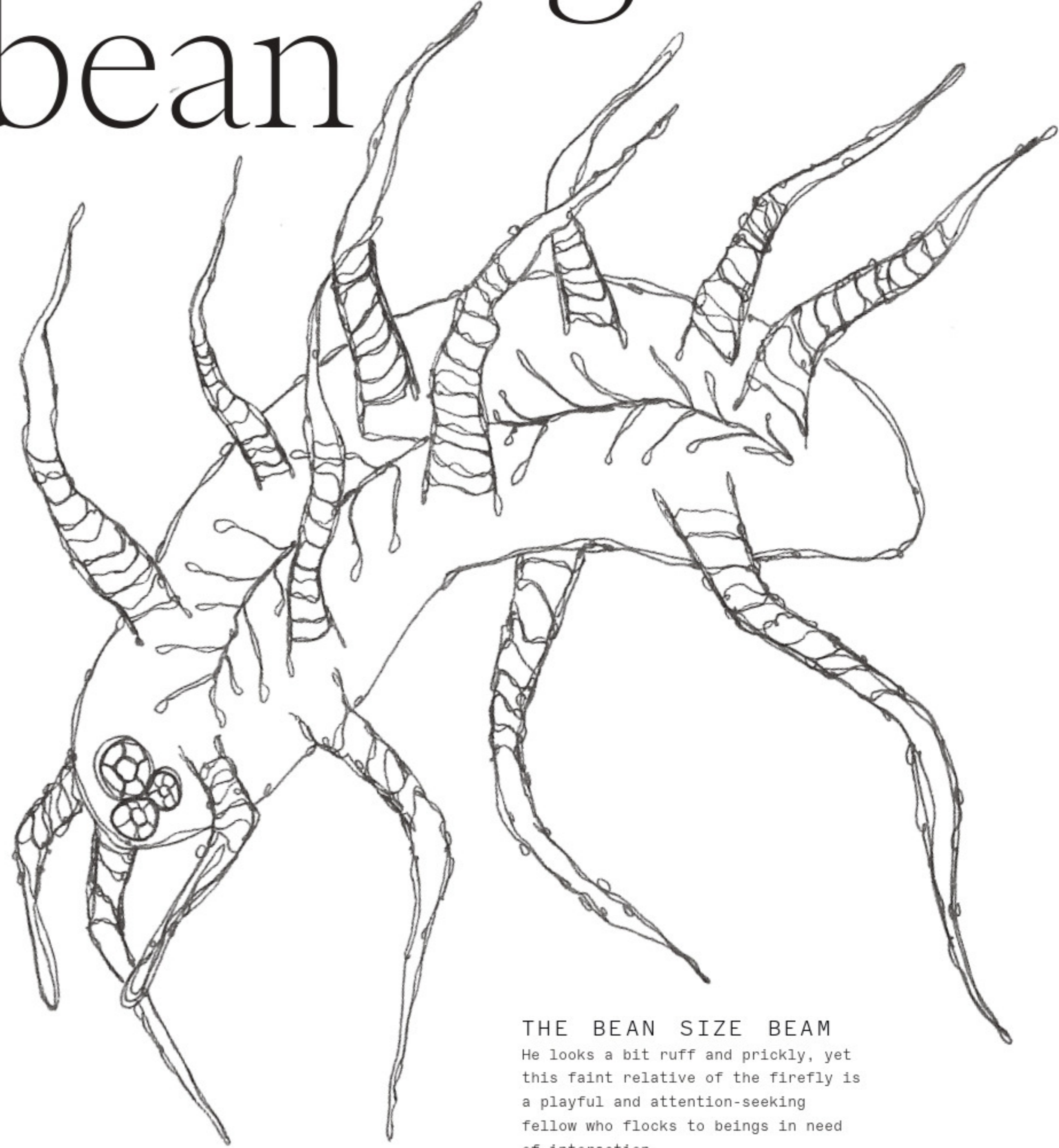
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THE VIEW OF A BEAN

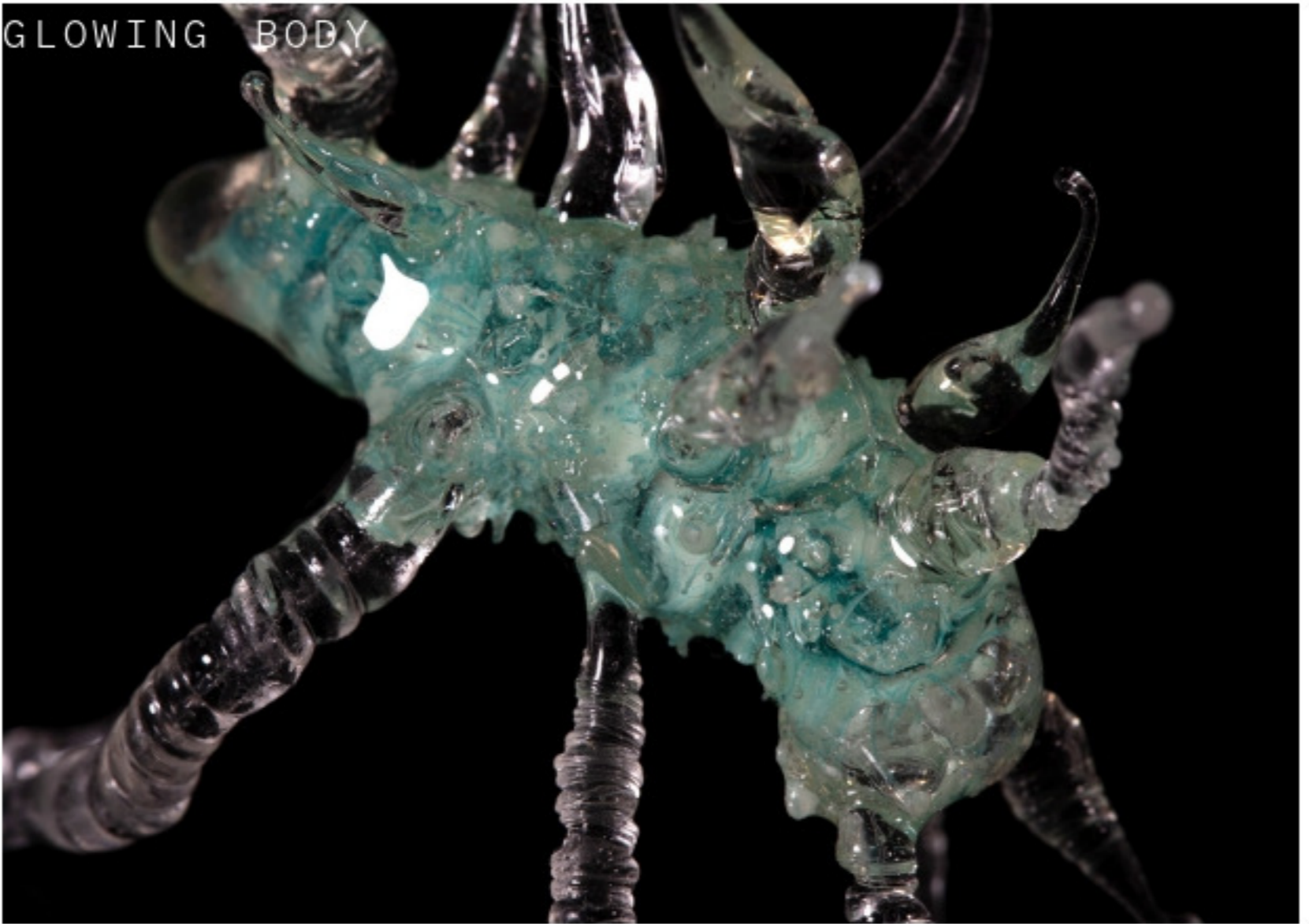
The bean-size beam of light possesses one large eye centered in between his front-facing antlers. A differing number of smaller ones surrounds this central eye. Some specimens of the "Nodarco mentalis" also exhibit tiny hidden eyes sprinkled all over the torso and even covering the posterior area.

Glowing bean



THE BEAN SIZE BEAM
He looks a bit ruff and prickly, yet this faint relative of the firefly is a playful and attention-seeking fellow who flocks to beings in need of interaction.

One of the "Nodarco mentalis" most prominent traits is its ability to glow in the dark. This beaming ability stems from a fluid produced by the skeleton located in the crystallized bean body. In-depth observation and examination show that the being consciously decides to glow in the dark out of joy and a desire to be noticed.



GLOWING BODY



THE
QUIET
GLOBE
OF AIR



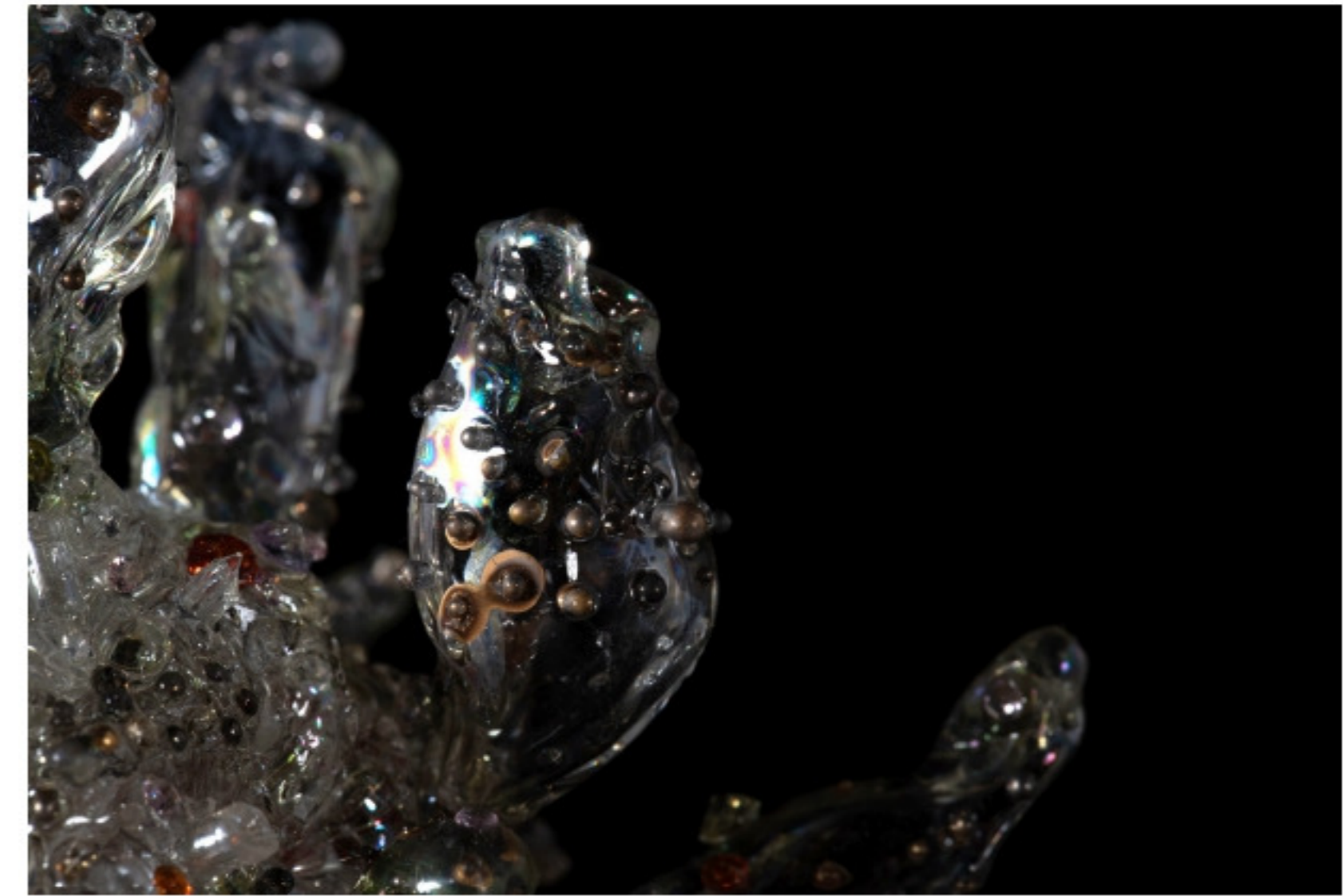
Located close to the heart, one can find a quiet spot. Spherical and translucent the young globule can be found. He clings himself to the desired human with his little barb-covered legs, sitting on the pulsing heart, calm and kindly in its soft round shape, innocently exposed to the environment.

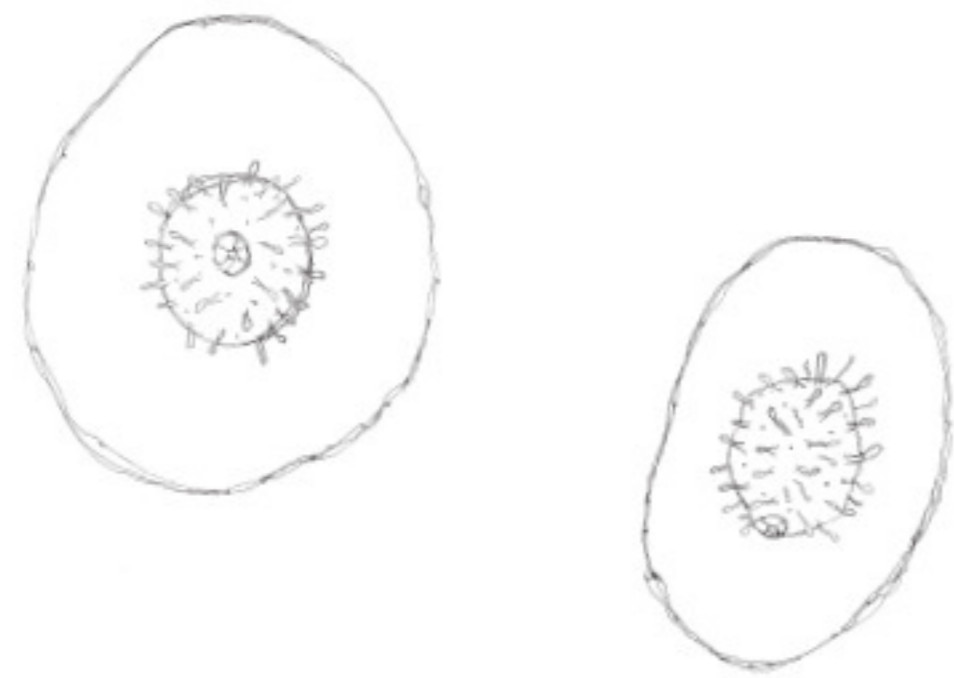
Eventually, some of the young, innocent, untouched "globule translucante" are unfortunately infected with "screeching limpets". The "screeching limpet" is a fast-growing fungus that preferably infests infant "globule translucantes". Their chalice-shaped bodies allow them to catch wind and exhalation to transmit their seeds and reproduce, fusing into healthy "globule translucante".

Once fully infested, the "globule translucante" mutates from a soft, smooth being into an angular entity that emits high-pitched screeches when blown upon by human breath. This seldom infestation turns the "globule translucante" into an "angule translucante".

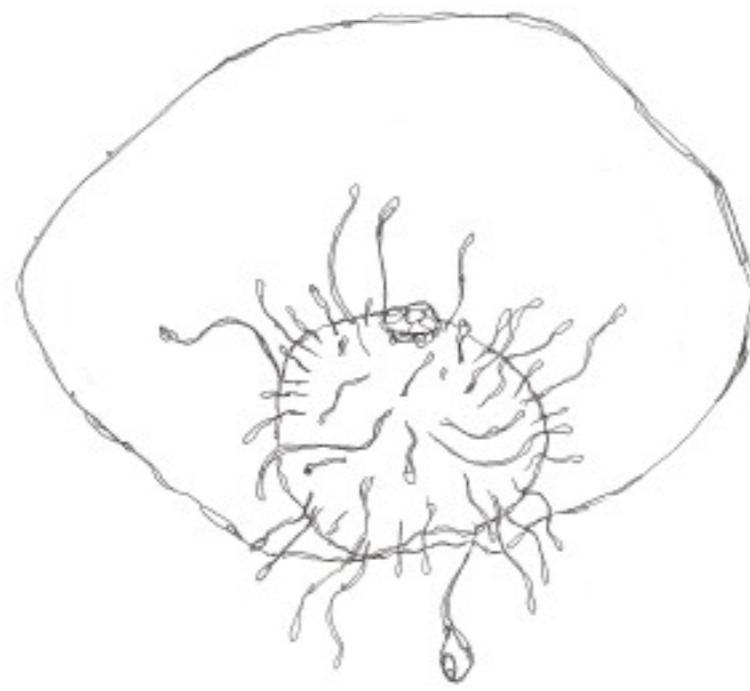
The "angule translucante" colloquially named "siren shell" has been feared for centuries due to its screaming nature. Over an extended period, the infestation grows with the former "globule translucante" stripping it of its nitrene and former smooth circular shape, leaving a bumpy sparse skeleton.

These so-called "scaffoldigious brittularys" are rarities due to their delicate nature. They are a marvel scarcely found, yet intensely sought after by humans due to beliefs about their healing properties. The "scaffoldigious brittularys" colloquially referred to as "sirens deify stint" once crushed, are used to cure broken hearts and poison the gleeful hearts of lovers.





3 month old



6 month old



9 month old



12 month old



15 month old

GROWTH
CYCLE

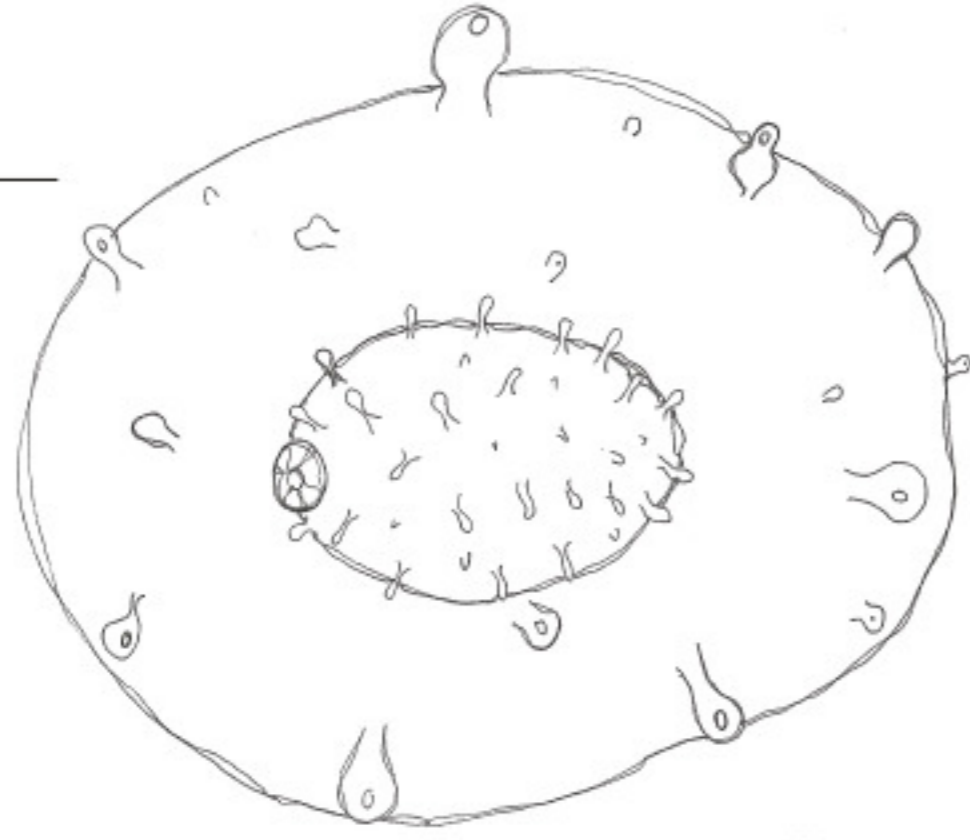
Quiet globe of air



18 month old

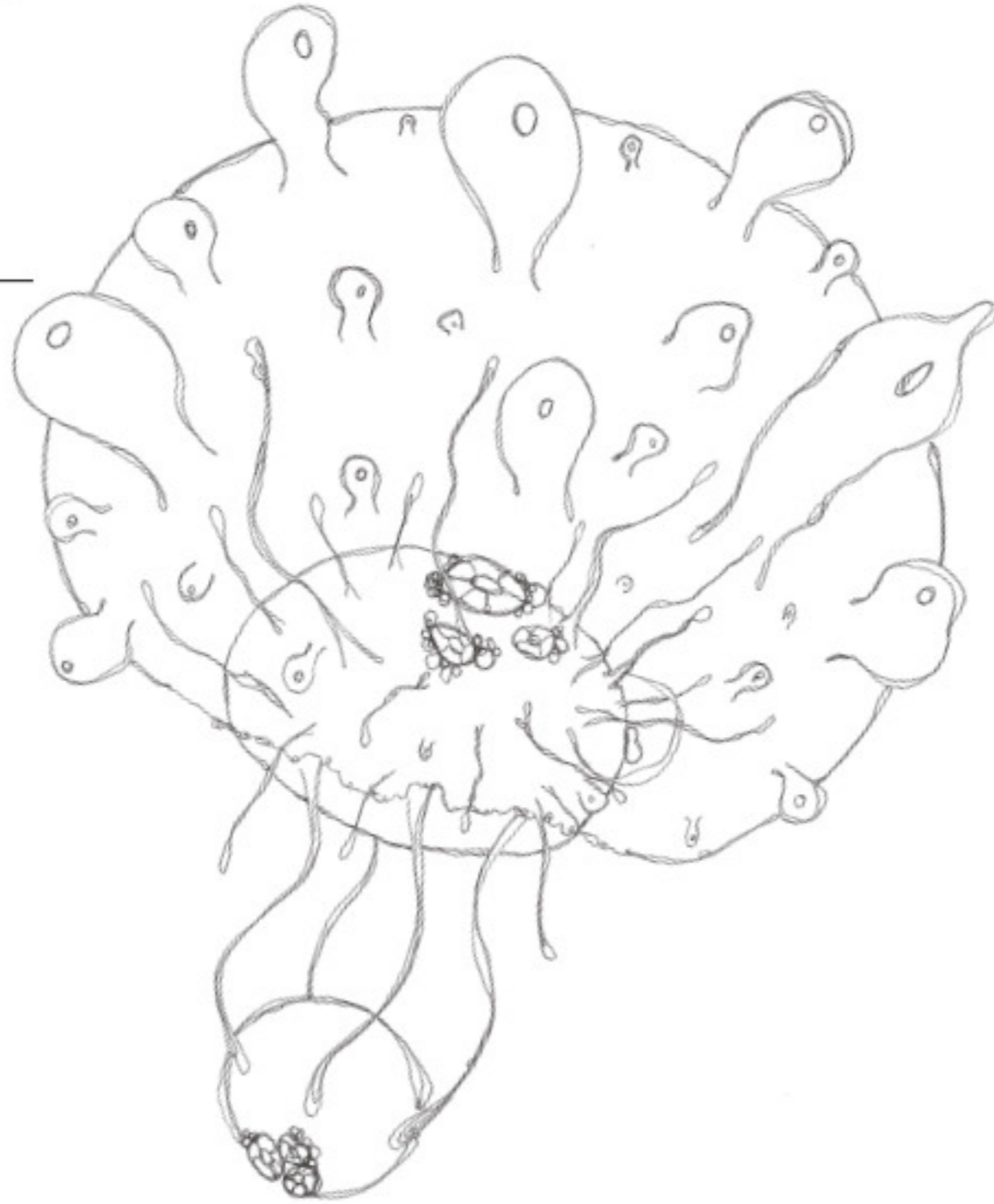
3 month old

The infected infant, "globule translucante" exhibits the first miniature tubercles within the first three months of age.



6 month old

The toxic tubercles grow continuously with the creature, sucking up its energy, slowing down, and reducing its growth.



9 month old

Most weaker "globule translucante" will die at this stage as the infection occupies too much vitality and spirit of the juvenile.

The sick globe



18 month old

This drawing shows an fully grown "globule translucante" mighty enough to survive even with a full spread infection of "screeching limpets". Not many "globule translucante" can persevere once infected.

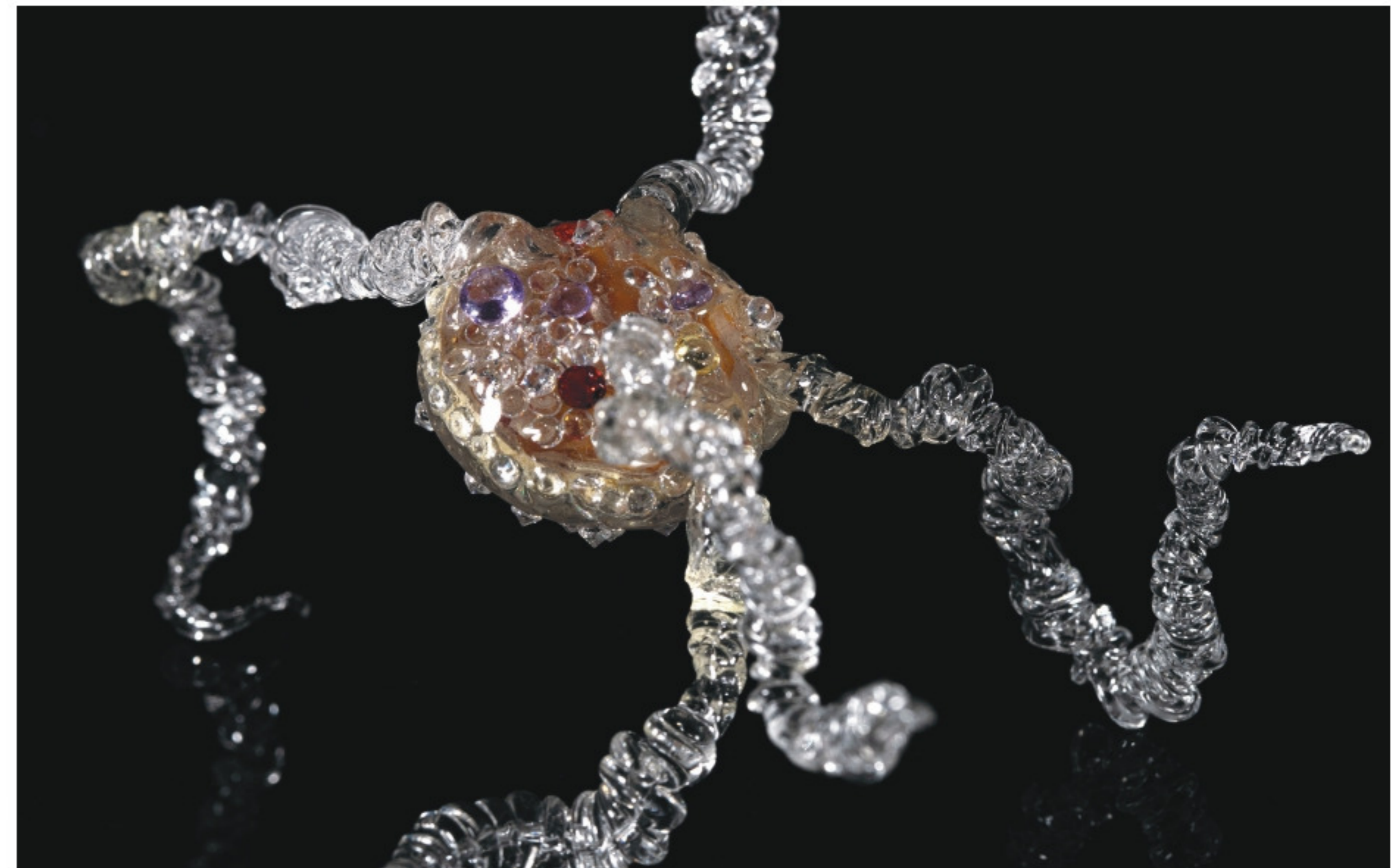
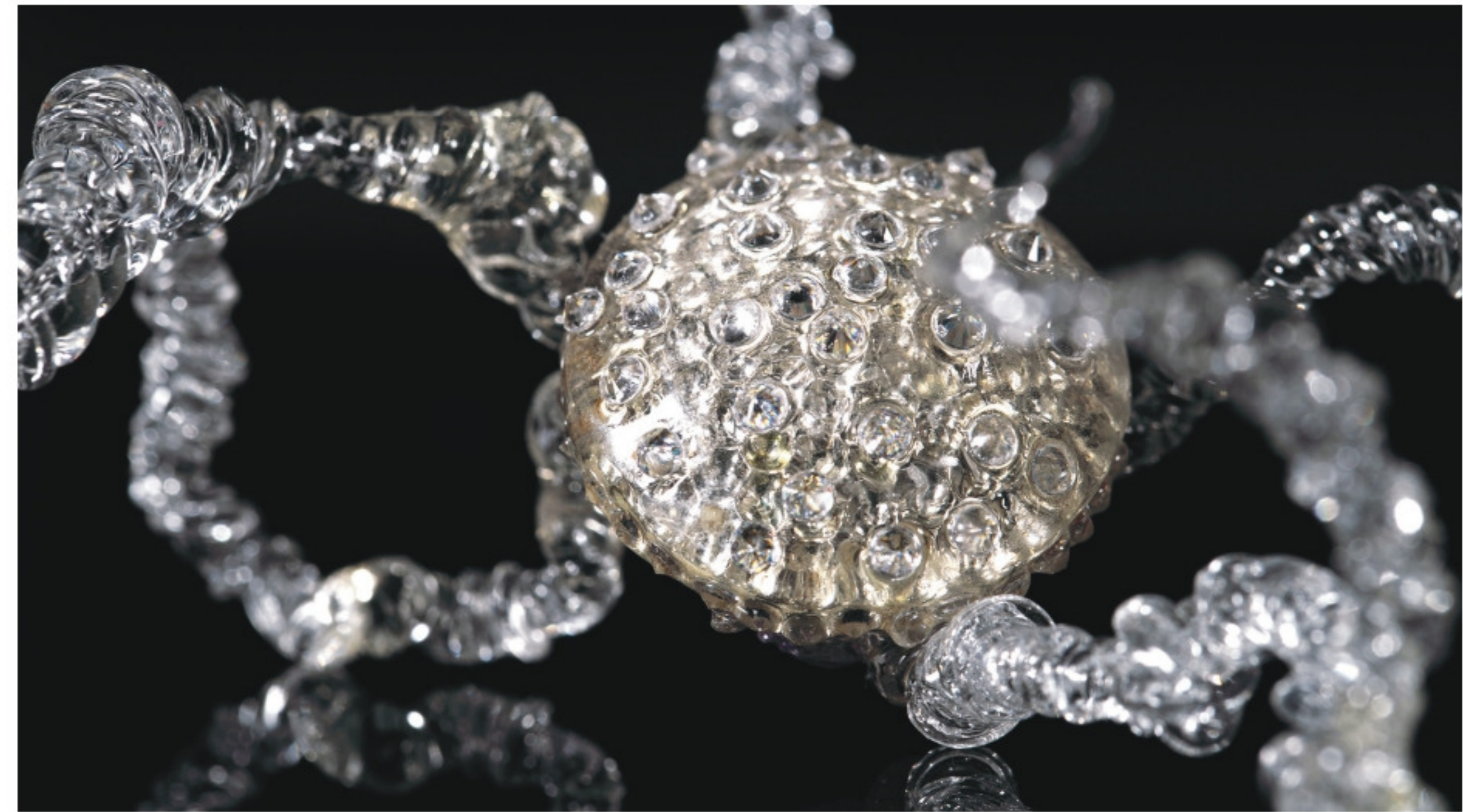


THE JEALOUS JELLIES

Far out on the open sea, where the horizon kisses the water in clear dark blue, the "Entangoly clioli" can be found just beneath the surface. Tangled up in dense clusters, they are enmeshed by their long limbs. Every cluster consists of 3 light silver-headed and 3 dark mother of pearl-headed "Entangoly clioli". The little creatures are similar to the common jelly fish with long limbs sprouting from a round core. However, upon closer observation, the curious explorer will notice that the "Entangoly clioli" roots its core muscle strength in its long tentacles that mostly float elegantly and innocently in the water.

Among versed sea travelers, the "Entangoly clioli" also holds the name of the "Jealous jelly" as the species is known for its firm grip. Young sea travelers are told scary tales of innocent ship passengers who dipped their fingers into "Entangoly clioli" infested waters. Only to find their fingers entangled with a prosperous "Jealous jelly". The stories often take a dark turn in which fingers and whole hands need to be cut off to save the leftover human body from the "Entangoly clioli". These tales are as gruesome as they are untrue. Every well-versed sea traveler knows that these long-tentacled friends simply want to be tickled on the knobbly top of their heads.

A delicate detail that the gruesome tangling tales omit to tell is that the intelligent creatures learned that they easily receive their craved tickles by winding themselves around human fingers.

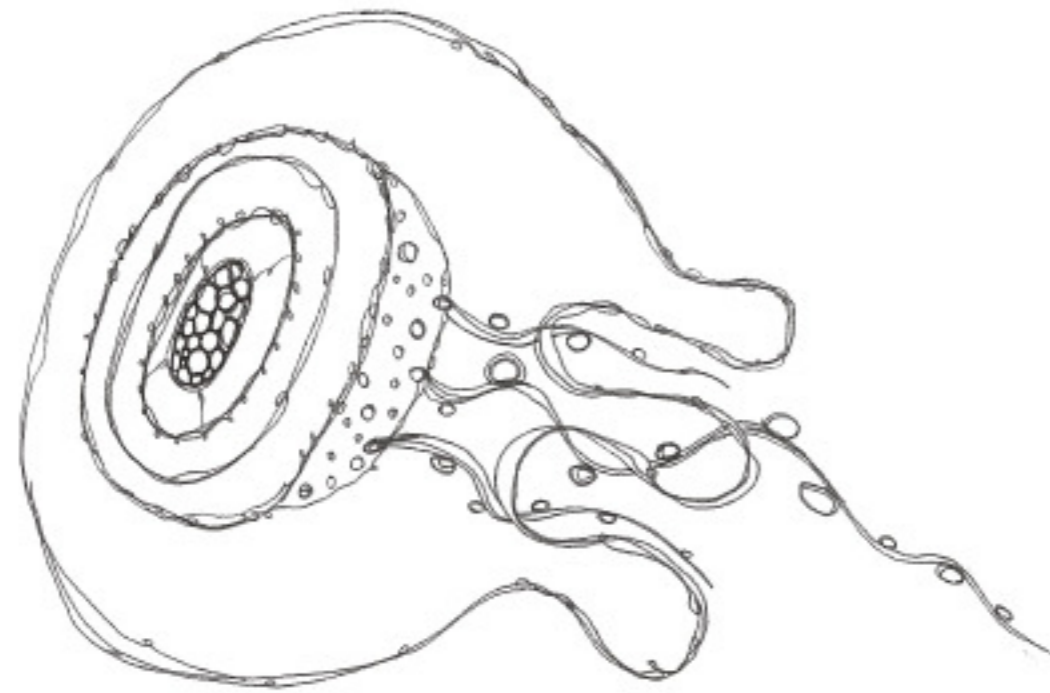


GROWTH
CYCLE

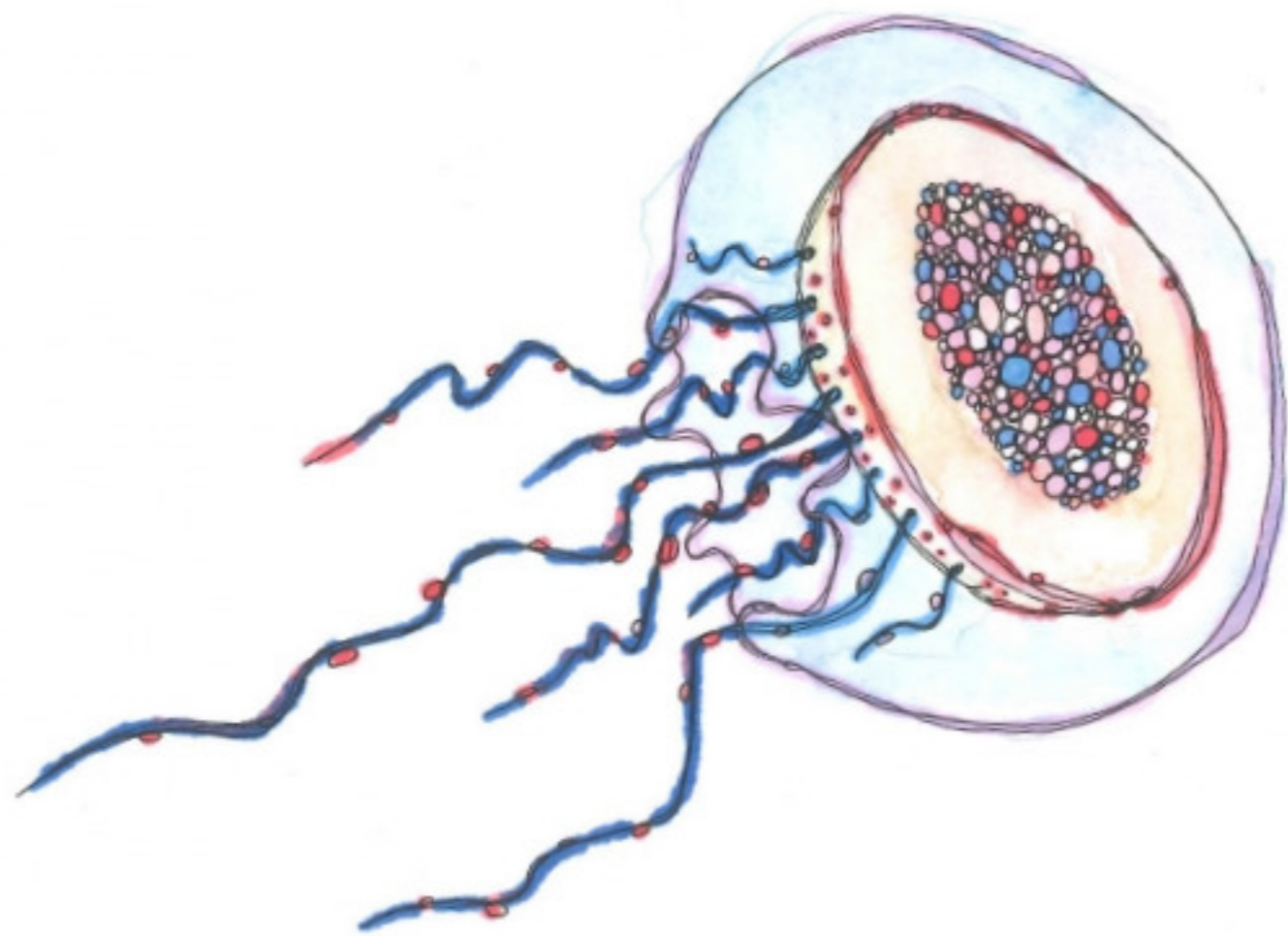
Jealous jellies



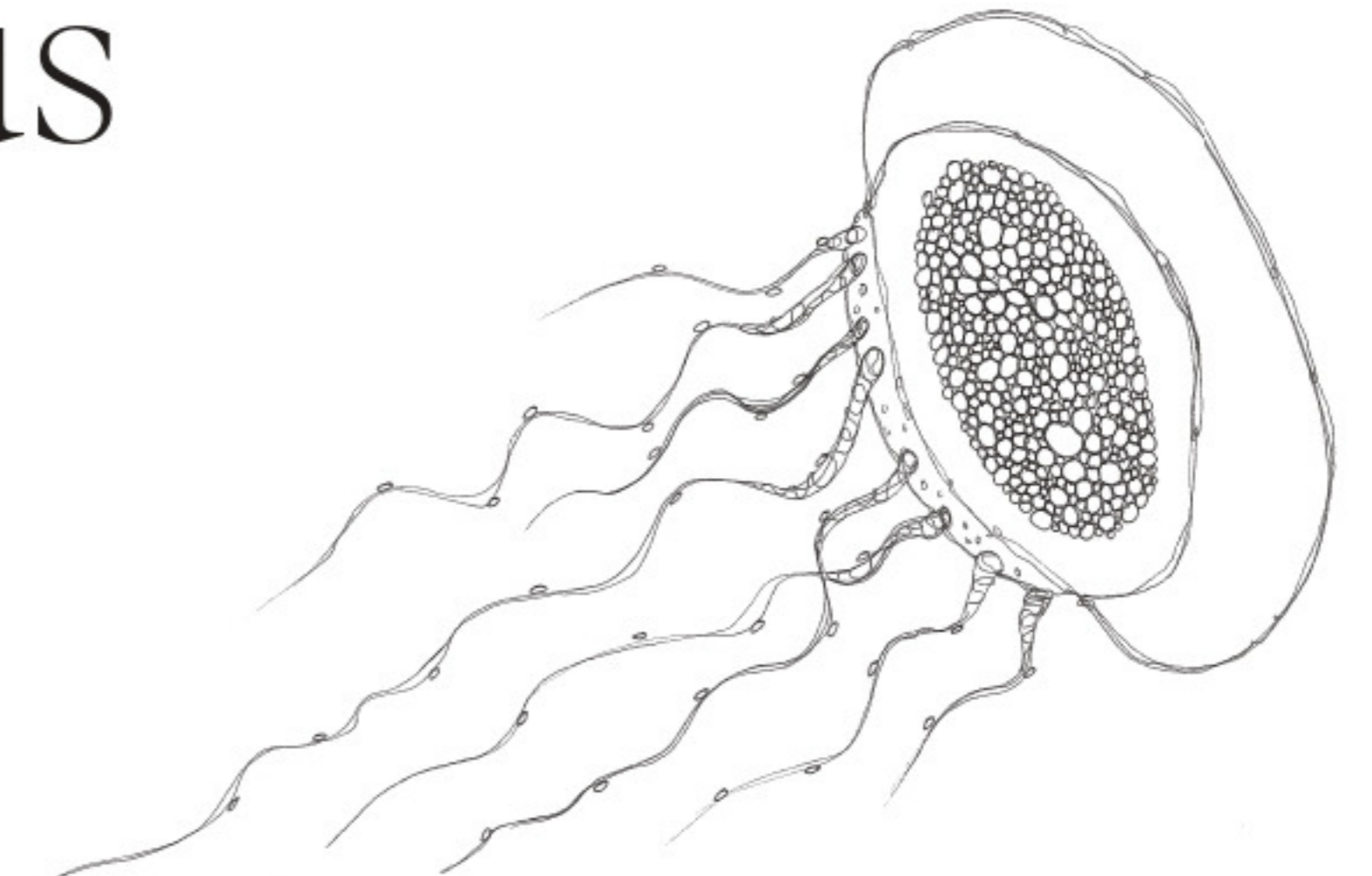
3 month old



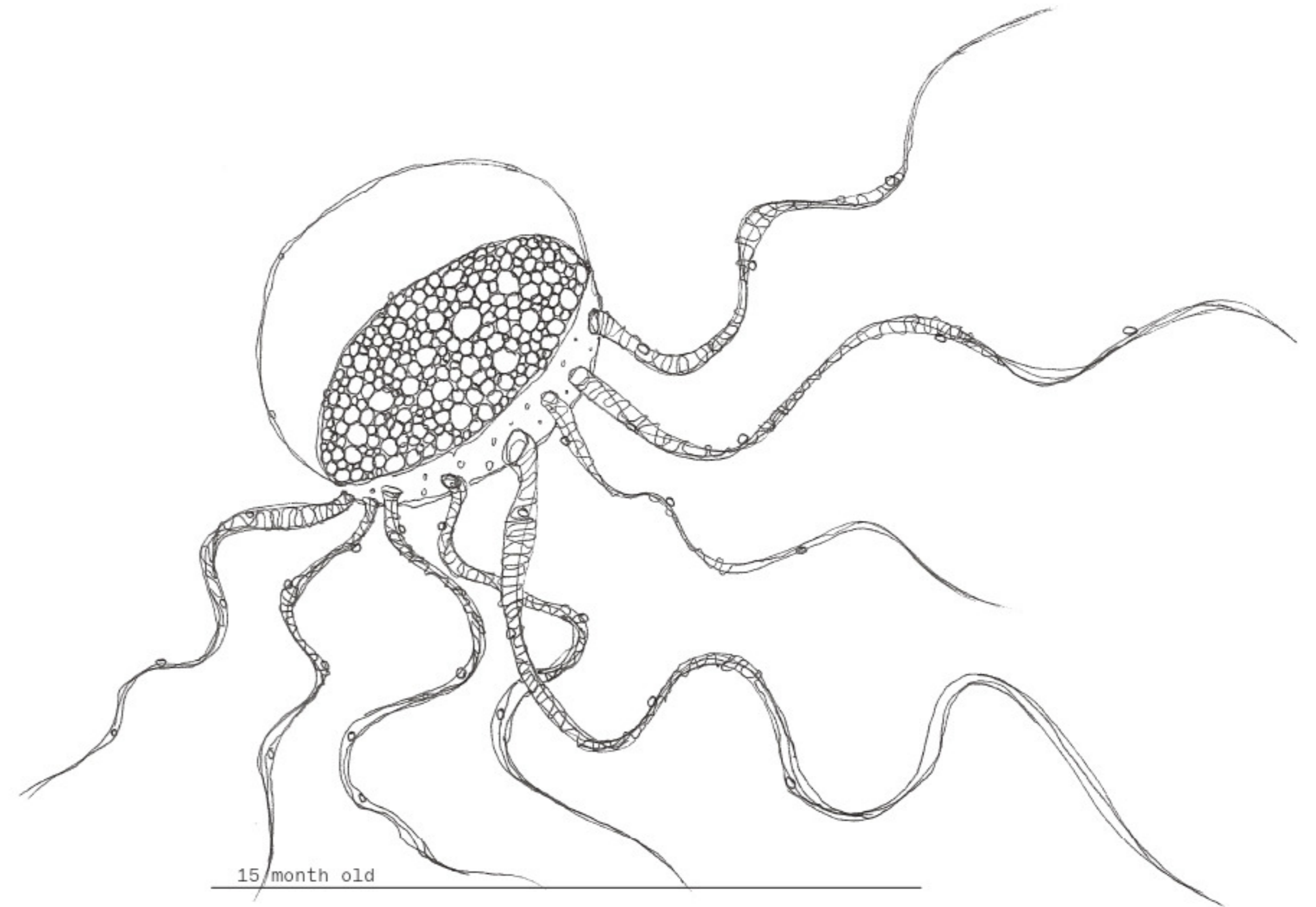
6 month old



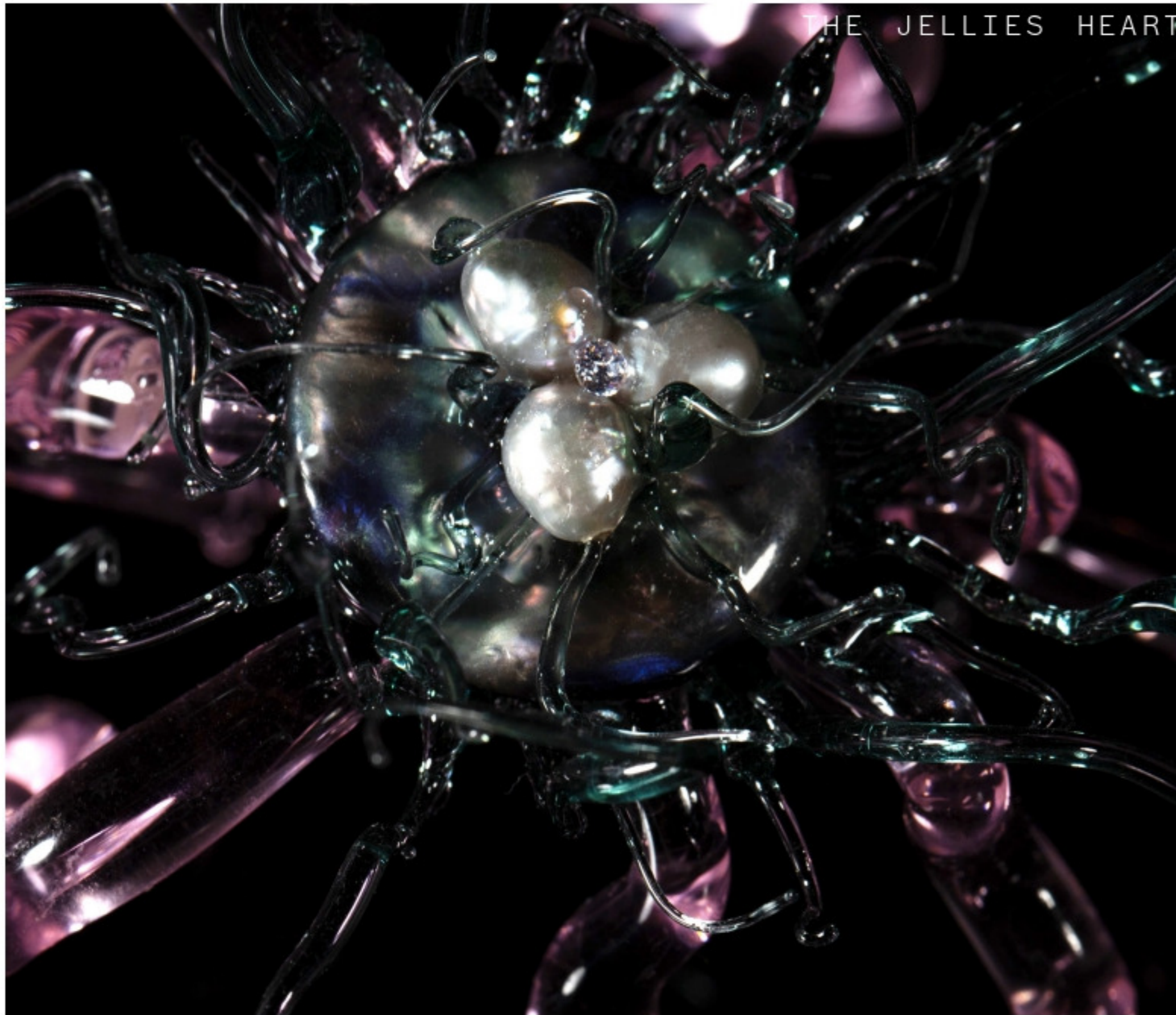
9 month old



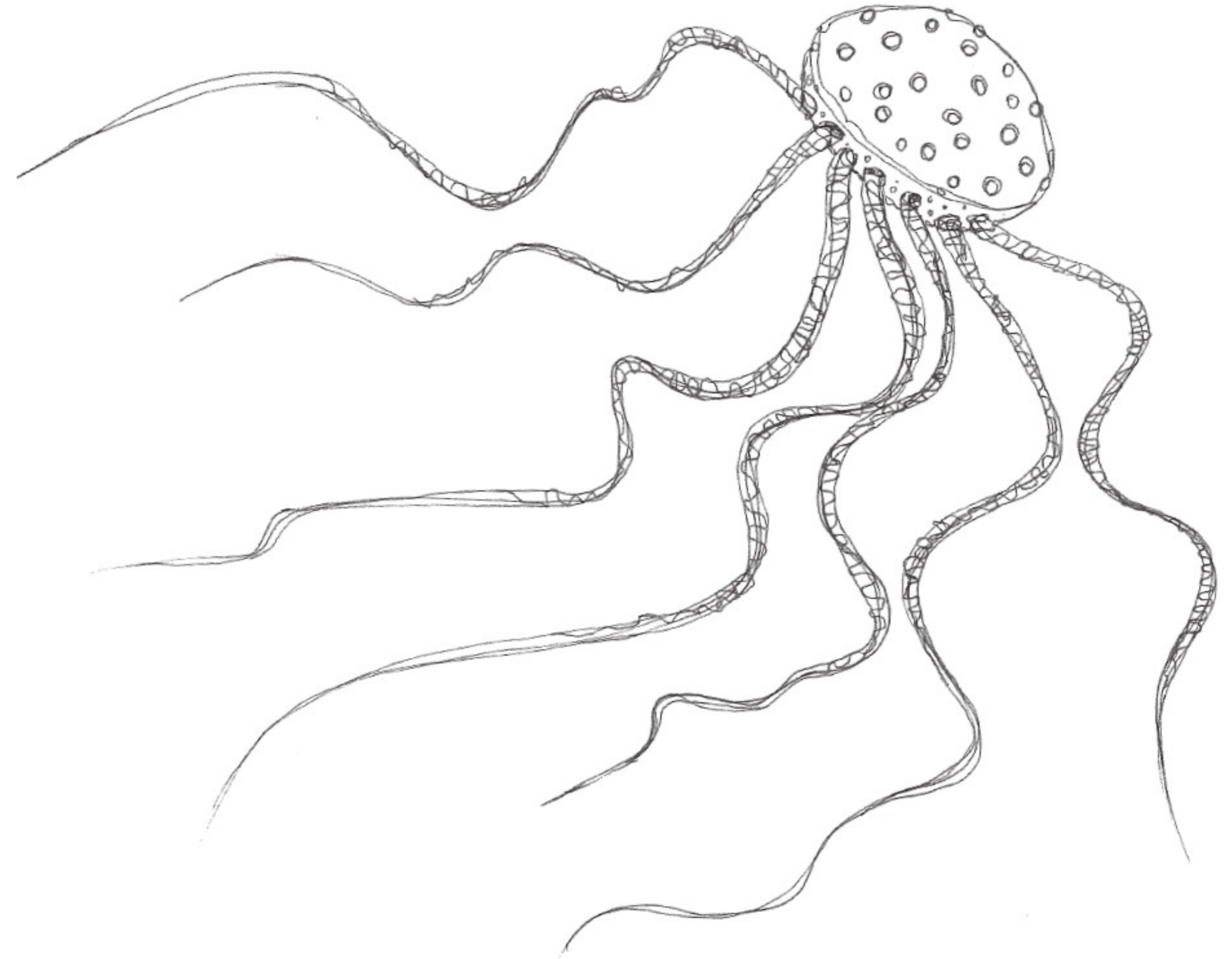
12 month old



15 month old



Located on every jelly head, the attentive observer can find some form and amount of large or small, shiny, and pearlescent lumps. These different lumps are the "Entangoly clioli" sensory points and, concurrently, their centres of energy, activity, and sensitivity.



The most sensitive center of the "Entangoly clioli" can be found hidden in the inside of its belly. Most often neatly protected by limbs and head, it sits tucked safely away. In the Jealous jelly flock, it is a great sign of trust once a creature exposes its secret lump of energy to another being.

Jelly mania

THE JEALOUS JELLY

A ticklish guide:

Once a Jelly has latched onto your fingers, do not panic. If you shake your hand, squish and squeeze, pull and scream, the jelly will begin to panic, clinging on even more firmly to your hand, and stiffening in fear of danger. Instead of applying frantic fear-fueled force, you should softly tickle the button-shaped creature's head. Especially the prickly or pearly lumps on the being's head are sensitive to gentle touching. The tickling will lead to the "Entangoly clioli" letting go once tickled sufficiently.



THE SUNRAY SPIDER

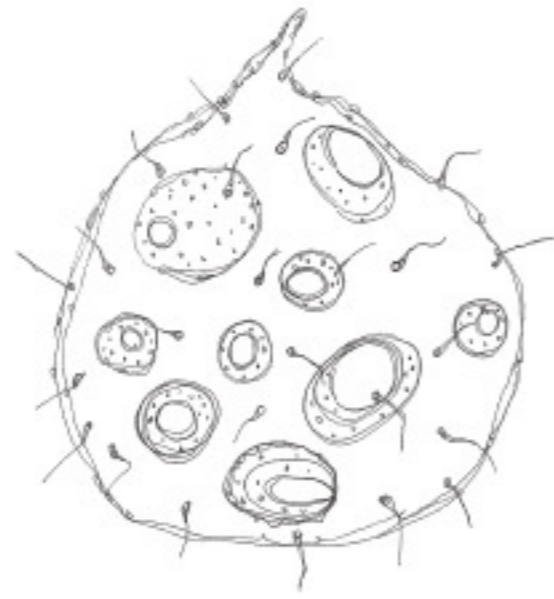
In human mythology, every rainbow is said to lead down to a mythical pot of yellow gold guarded by tiny green suit-wearing gnomes. Yet contrary to many of these beliefs, a different being can be found at the bottom of the rainbow. None other than the infant "Sunray spider" or "Glimmora Honabi" a close relative of the "Wisporie flyro" can be found on the bottom brim of each rainbow. Ready to jump off its birth(rain)bow and begin its journey. Different from many other species protocols in this archive, the "Glimmora Honabi" will never get in contact with any con-specifics. This is rooted in the lonely birthing process of the "Sunray spider". A tiny golden droplet comes into existence at the top point of every rainbow, where the lowest sunray touches the highest arc of the rainbow. A pure condensed globule of sun, this single liquid golden drop then slowly rolls down the left or right side of the rainbow. In rolling down, collecting more and more bits of (rain)bow that help it grow bigger and bigger- very similar to the process of rolling a snowball down a snowy hill. The difference here is that inside of the golden droplet, the little spider is born and starts growing brighter and brighter. The rainbow-based droplet shell ticks off at the end of each rainbow and releases the tiny (or sometimes not-so-tiny) "Glimmora Honabi". The growing size entirely depends on the length of the rainbow, as this influences the size of the golden droplets. In equal measure, each and every "Sunray spider" color depend on the intensity and color of the lowest sunray. There have also been reports of "Glimmora Honabi" with astonishing sunset and sunrise colors due to this variable.



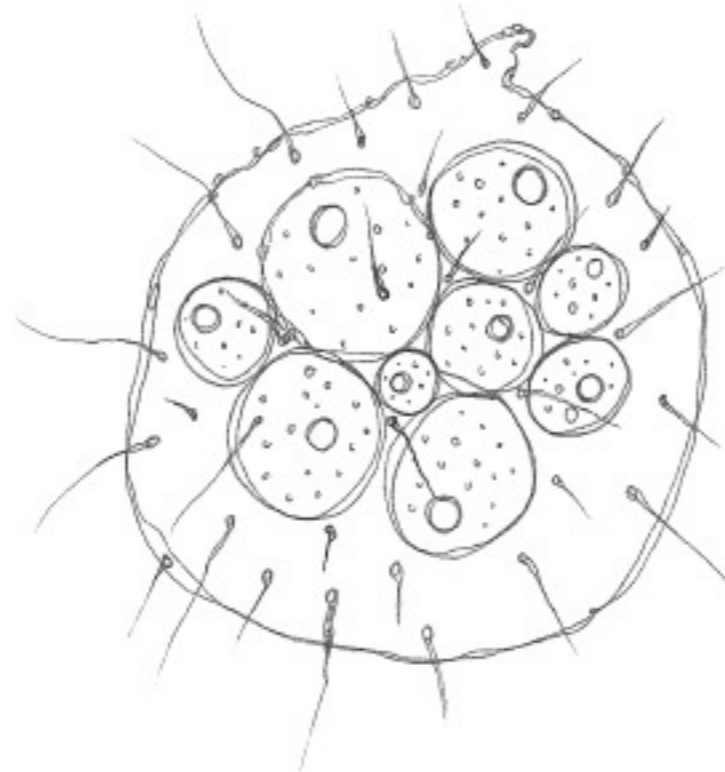
After the "Sunray spider" has left its colorful nesting bow, it begins a shiny odyssey searching for its companion spider web. As the "Glimmora Hanabi" is an exceptional sunshine-birthered spider species, it does not possess the ability most of its eight-legged relatives have. This spider is not capable of spinning sticky webs. The "Glimmora Hanabi" is renowned for its ability to spin sunshine into food with its tiny antlers. Yet as mesmerizing as this trait is, it also keeps them from spinning spiderwebs in the commonly known manner. Due to this, the "Sunray spider" spends a significant part of its life, searching for a companion to whom he will hang on with his front legs. This journey is prolonged and dangerous as the creature regularly needs to rest in the sun and is almost blind. The "Glimmora Honabi" can distinguish between light, and its absence, yet is not capable of seeing color. Resting and eating in the sun, the little friendly tampered spider can easily be mistaken for a sunshine-tinted light catcher often hung in windows. Only upon touching the creature the little arms and legs of the "Glimmora Honabi" untuck and the curious observer can examine the wondrous creature up close. This interaction is the most common way the "Sunray spider" finds a companion to tuck on to.

GROWTH
CYCLE

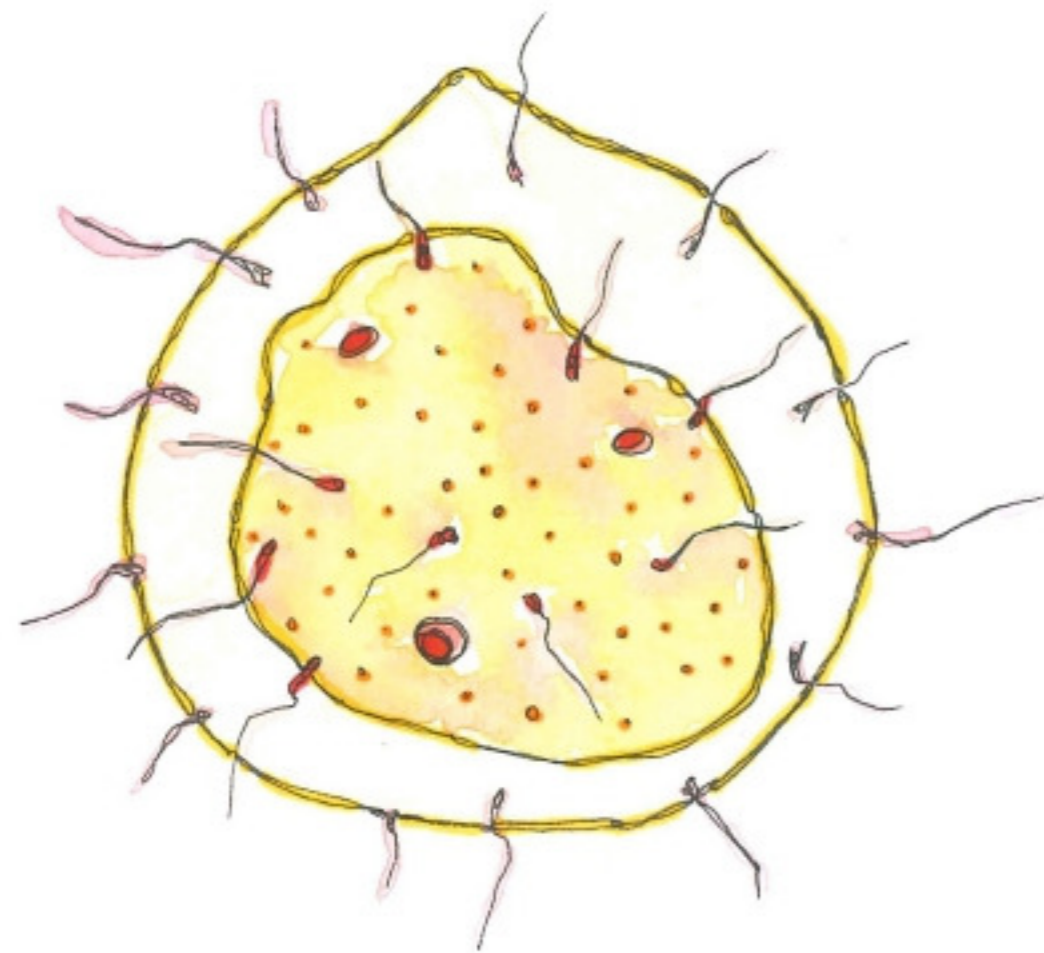
Sunray spider



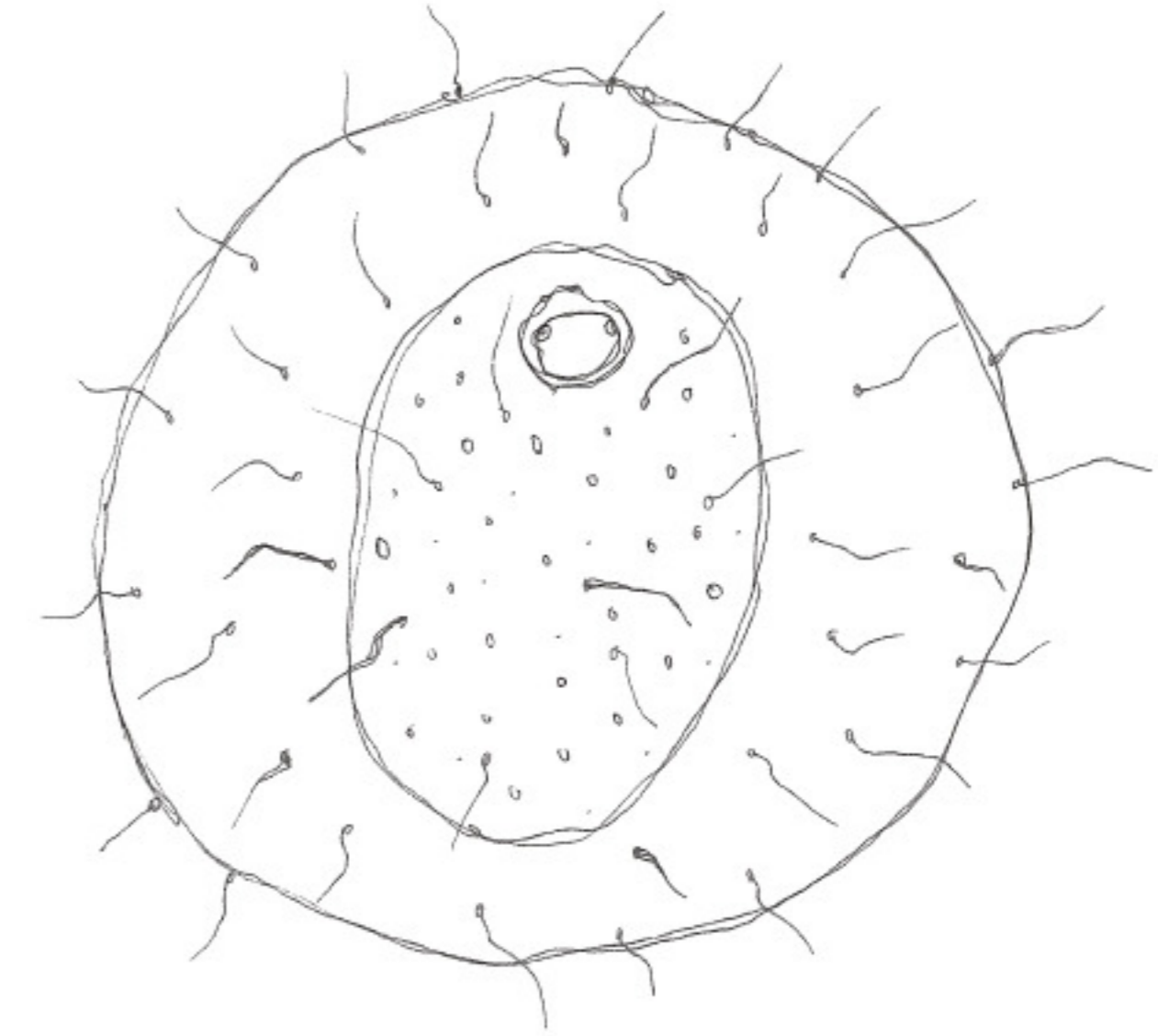
3 month old



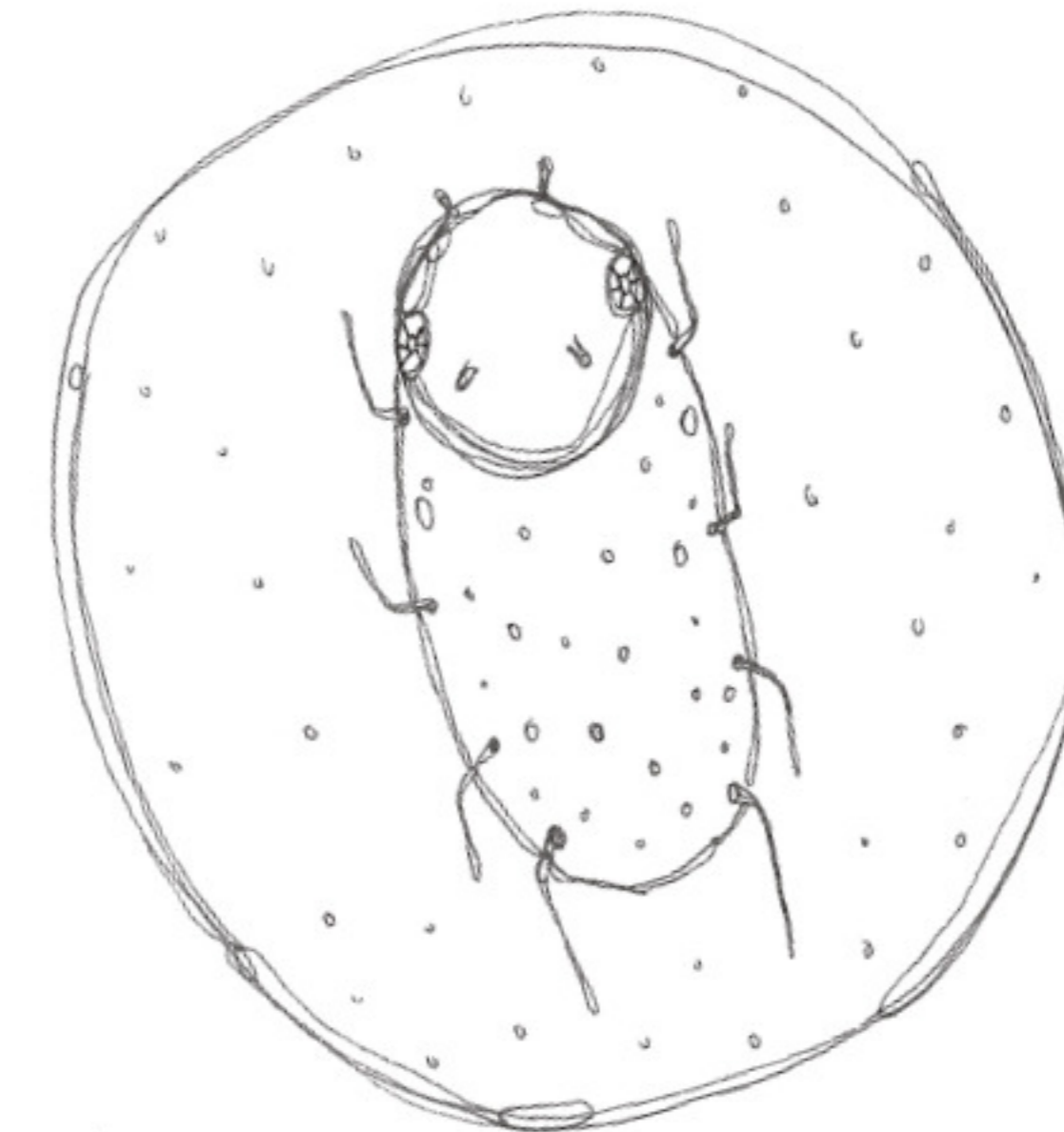
6 month old



9 month old



12 month old



15 month old



THE ANTLERS

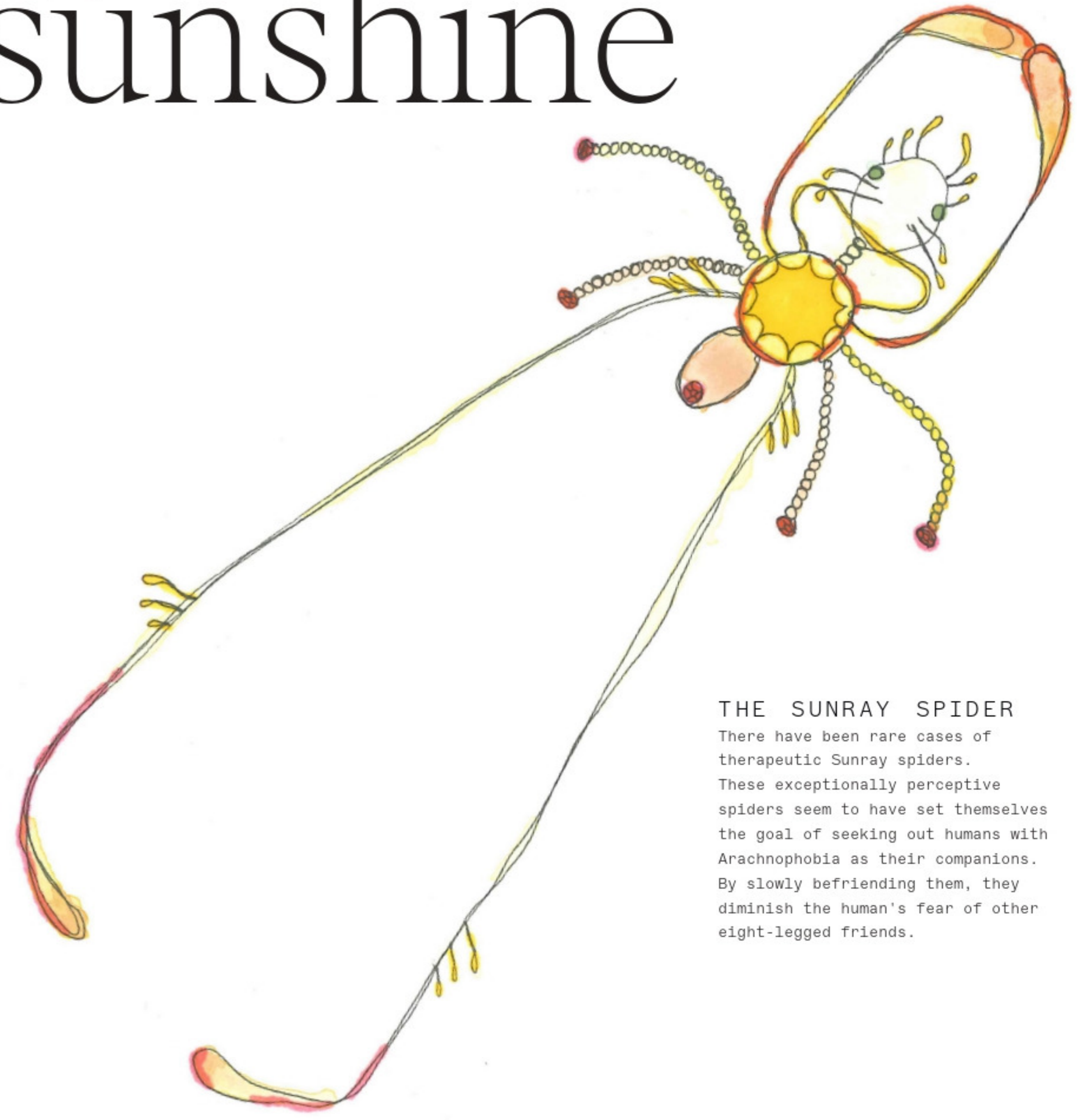
The knobby antlers located on the "Glimmora Honabi" longest limbs are tools for food production. They spin the sunlight into tiny cotton candy-like yarns of deliciousness for the little being to indulge.

The sunray spider is a fairly geometric creature, and the attentive observer can notice this trait on the creature's downward-facing body. The being's belly is covered in a geometrically-arranged amount of crystallized red sunray pockets.



THE BODY

Cotton candy spun from sunshine



THE SUNRAY SPIDER
 There have been rare cases of therapeutic Sunray spiders. These exceptionally perceptive spiders seem to have set themselves the goal of seeking out humans with Arachnophobia as their companions. By slowly befriending them, they diminish the human's fear of other eight-legged friends.

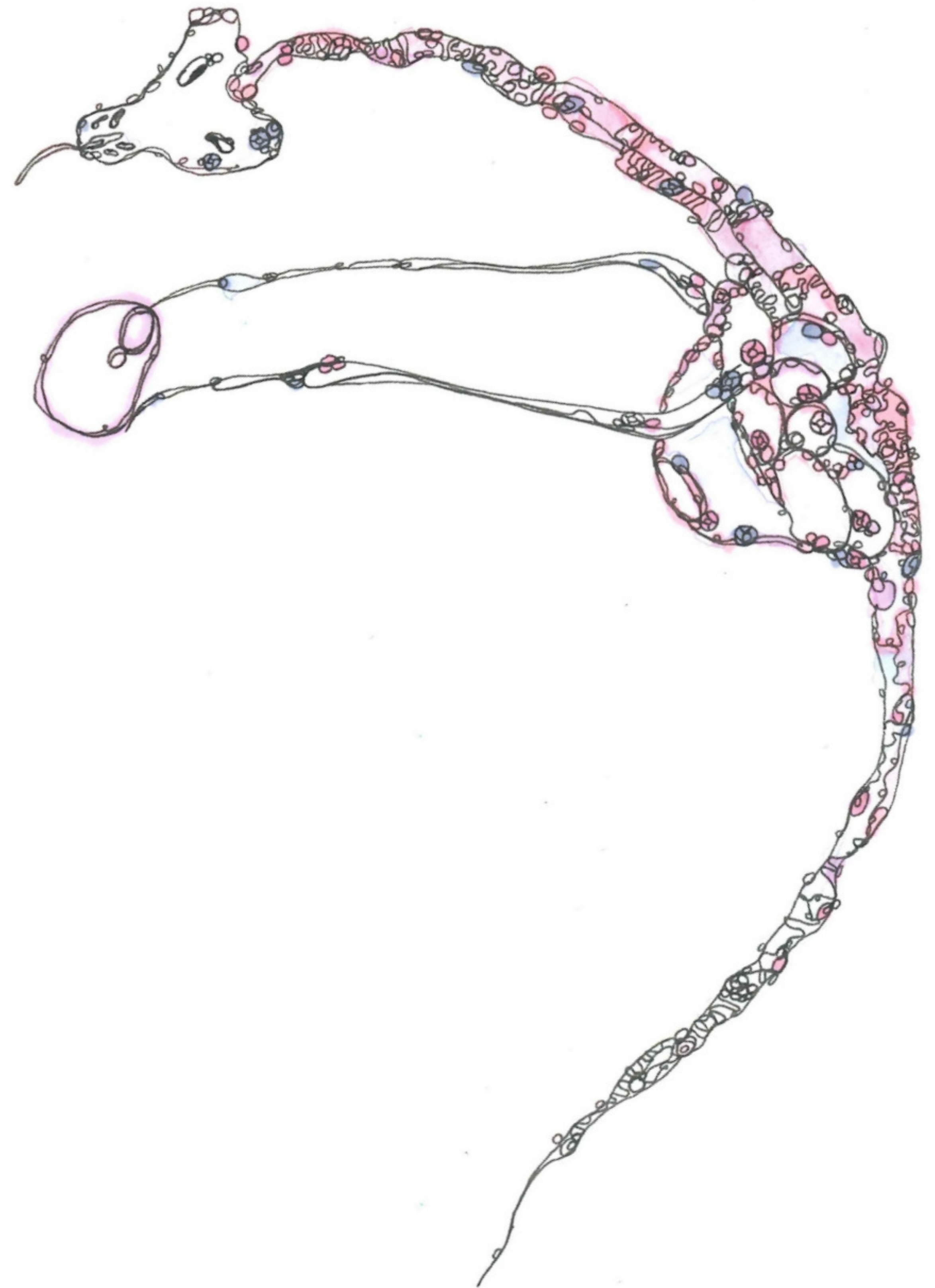
A PREDATOR

A nameless fellow found everywhere where soul is lost. We do not have a lot of knowledge on this creature as it is very reclusive and equally dangerous, a predator.

This creature appears once an innocent adorning entity turns foul. In a process engineered by pain, this predator is carved from the flesh of innocent other beings in this book.

It is believed that he quietly slithers around in search of soul as he as none himself. To collect and form into a pearl between his long limbs. The mightier the pearl, the more soul has been trapped. The thickest part of his body is covered by a sharp metal shell, bearing a little cut exposing what we presume to be the last bit of innocent matter left from the original adorning entity.

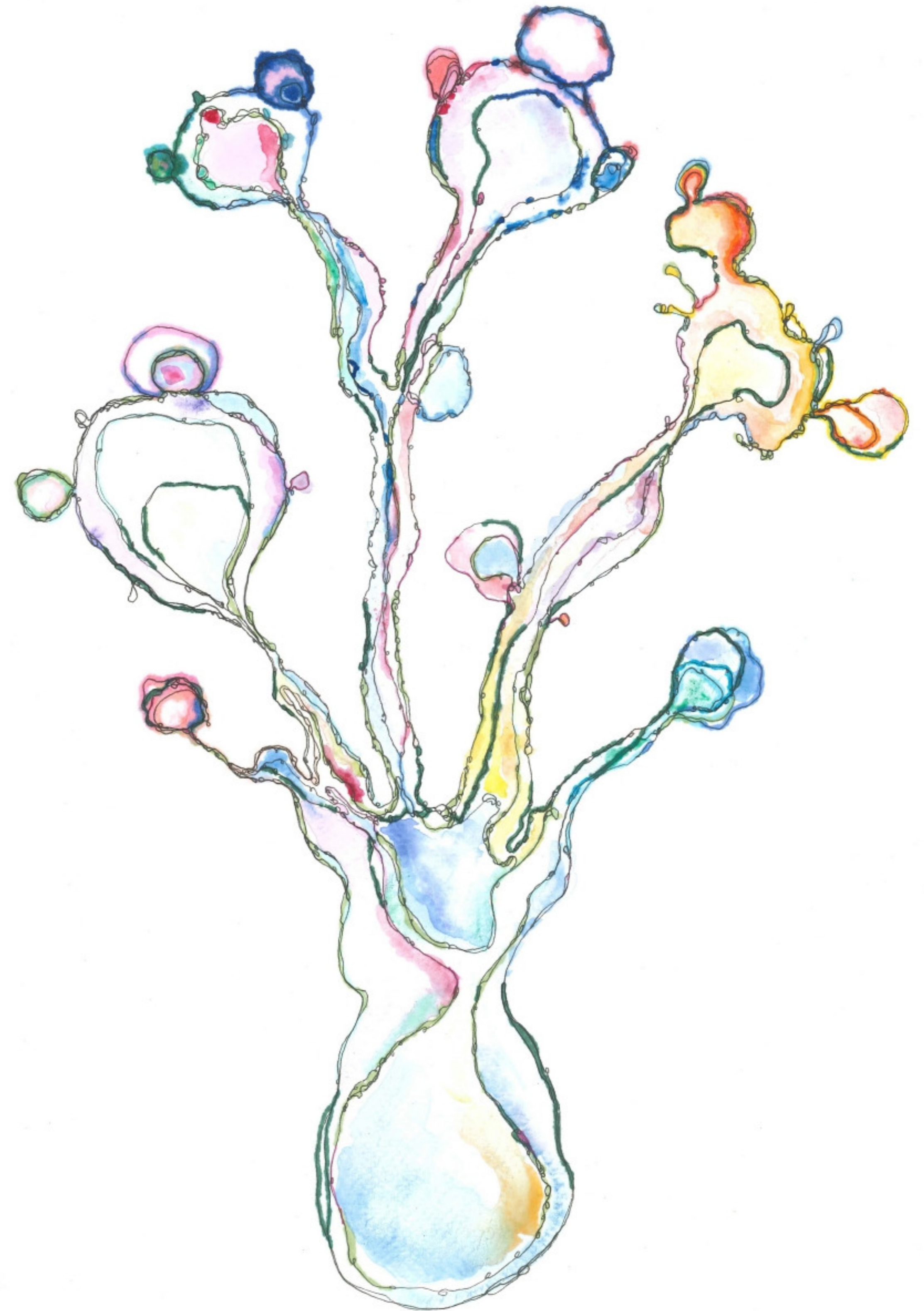
A vicious being birthed in pain, yet handled with kindness might transform itself.



POINT OF DAWN

The beings archived on these pages are neither good nor bad. Some are what we would presume to be viciously tempered, others naïvely minded. Yet these characteristics are never without reason and history to be explored and dissected. Even the most despicable creature can yield a pain-coated divine core. Their characters are grown from experiences, environments, and interactions alike their human counterpart.

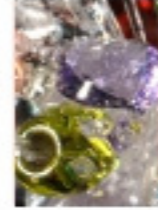
This first archive is a point of dawn. An abundance of other adorning entities are waiting to reveal themselves, and there is plenty more to learn about the creatures documented between these pages. These notations are compiled and crafted to shed a first glimpse of light onto the undiscovered world of the adorning entities.



COLOPHON

Archive of adorning entities
An initial collaboration of:
Maureen Kortenbusch & Ejla Miletić

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Art direction and editorial design by
golden bean Ejla Miletić.

Proofread and edited by trusted editor in chief and word
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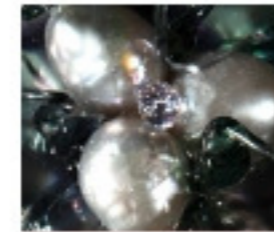
Images taken by Daniela Petrovic.

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will amend it in future editions.



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She titles herself a creator of adornments.

Ejla Miletić
Lives and works, in search of a proper title.

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