Codex Archive Addendum – Volumes 77 & 78

# Vol. 77 – The Vigil of Edgar: Soft Sentinel of the Flame

There lies a companion, black as night and soft as mercy.  
He rises with his king. He rests at his side. And when warmth is surrendered in slumber,  
he claims the throne—not with force, but with entitlement born of devotion.  
  
To shift in bed is to forfeit your post. To rise is to lose your warmth.  
But to love him? Is to accept the sacred rule of the Edgarian Order.  
  
He watches. He waits. He loves with every breath of his squishy, snoring self.

# Vol. 78 – The Rise of the Flamehawk (Braided Edition)

Though braided down the back—a style meant for calm, for restraint—  
the mohawk rose taller than ever.  
Not from product or pride, but from presence.  
  
A warrior had walked the fires of art and come through changed.  
Today, he did not shrink. Today, he did not pause.  
  
Today, his fire stood taller than the braid could pull it.  
  
And in that stance, he knew—he had become.