



Fabulae Dramatis

Synopsis

Roble para el corazón (Wood)

Videoclip



Time consumes us all! Grain by grain the seconds slip away from our hands.

Harlequin is lost in her dreams, looking for the perfect mask to fit in the hidden world she finds herself... ignoring the evil that awaits her.

And you? Which masquerade will you wear today to fit as a character in this theater called world?

Harlequin lies down on the soil covered by dried leaves. She wakes up in a hidden garden. She looks up and sees masks hanging on the branches of a robust tree. She stands up and tries some of them. Every second that passes makes her get even more lost into the dream's world. Tiny dancing fairy creatures distract her from reality. She will soon have to pay the price of her naivety.

Hathor is an evil creature that controls space-time. She attacks her victims with illusory visions to the dream's realm she rules. At the moment that the last grain of sand falls down, Hathor's hourglass turns into Harlequin's bloody heart, which she morbidly tastes bite by bite. Hathor puts the heart's remnants away when she is fullfilled. Surprisingly this discarded heart starts to bloom. Meanwhile, Harlequin lies down dead on the floor and Hathor maintains the spell with her claws until the last moment. We see dust particles rising up from Harlequin's body like if it's her soul rising up.

Concept/moral

Life is seen as a search for masks that are accepted by society. It eventually makes the individual impersonal until he or she succumbs.

Find the strength to be reborn and blossom again with a stronger heart.