

LUZ

INTRO

CITY OF LUZ, CITY OF LIGHT

Lisbon. Light. Softness.

The tender, mellow pink at dusk.

The intensity of blue. Sky. River, sea, waves, foam.

Movement.

Birds. The crows. Black. Freedom.

Light, again.

The colors of the houses, the white and black of the pavement. The wrought iron balconies and lamps. The Windows, what you see and what you don't see. Laces inside homes.

The tragic romanticism, destiny, fatality. And also the explosive joy of being, the will, lightness.

There is a choice. To have wings or not, to stay still or to fly.

CHAPTER I

ONCE UPON A FUTURE

Winter 2014

I

Once in a future yet to come, a rebellious dreamer named Ana will join a young brave tailor known as “Twelfth”. At the dawn of that Era, Ana and “Twelfth” would outline new social values and start spreading an ideology that would lead to a revolution, freeing their country from an oppressive system.

But we have already told you their story before. This collection is not about them, it's about their daughter – Luz – and about her own brave tailor...

Luz inherits her father's curiosity and perfectionism and the romantic and rebellious personality of her mother as well as their endless thirst for discovery.

II

One day Luz hears a tale, about a man from across the world, a tailor like her father, who was said to have accomplished an amazing deed... Singlehanded, he would have defeated not one but three major menaces called Decofa, Mommushi and Cracynism. These threats caused fear, insecurity, poverty and debt. By destroying them, he liberated his country.

Gradually, Luz starts imagining this man's

possible features, and sketches a character that becomes more and more defined...

III

This man became an inspiration to Luz... And as wonder gave way to certainty, Luz acknowledges that she has to find the man and to explore his brave new world! And so, inevitably, she departs in a quest for adventure!

Conclusion

The future of Luz is an unknown adventure, an enigma whose lines and contours we draw every day. Just as we write our own stories and design our destiny with every decision we make. Tomorrow will be a blank page, anxious to feel the enthusiasm of our colors; it's the new piece of a puzzle, eager for our touch, for our choices.