







Excited to find a treasure chest filled with a sparkling golden gem naa

My heart throbbed against my ribs like a trapped bird in a cage. Dust motes danced in the disturbed air as I pried open the ancient chest, its iron hinges groaning like a tortured soul.

A gasp escaped my lips. Inside, nestled in soft velvet, wasn't a pile of jewels or shimmering gold coins, but an army. An army unlike any I'd ever seen.



Hundreds of miniature figures, crafted from gleaming gold, stood frozen in formation. Each soldier, no bigger than my thumb, was meticulously detailed – tiny helms gleamed, swords tucked at their waists, and intricate shields adorned their arms.



