







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

My heart trembled beneath my ribs like a frightened 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 small object slipped from my lips. Inside, nestled in soft velvet, wasn't a pile of jewels or shimmering gold coins, but an egg. An egg 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 pointed at their waists, and intricate shields adorned their arms.



