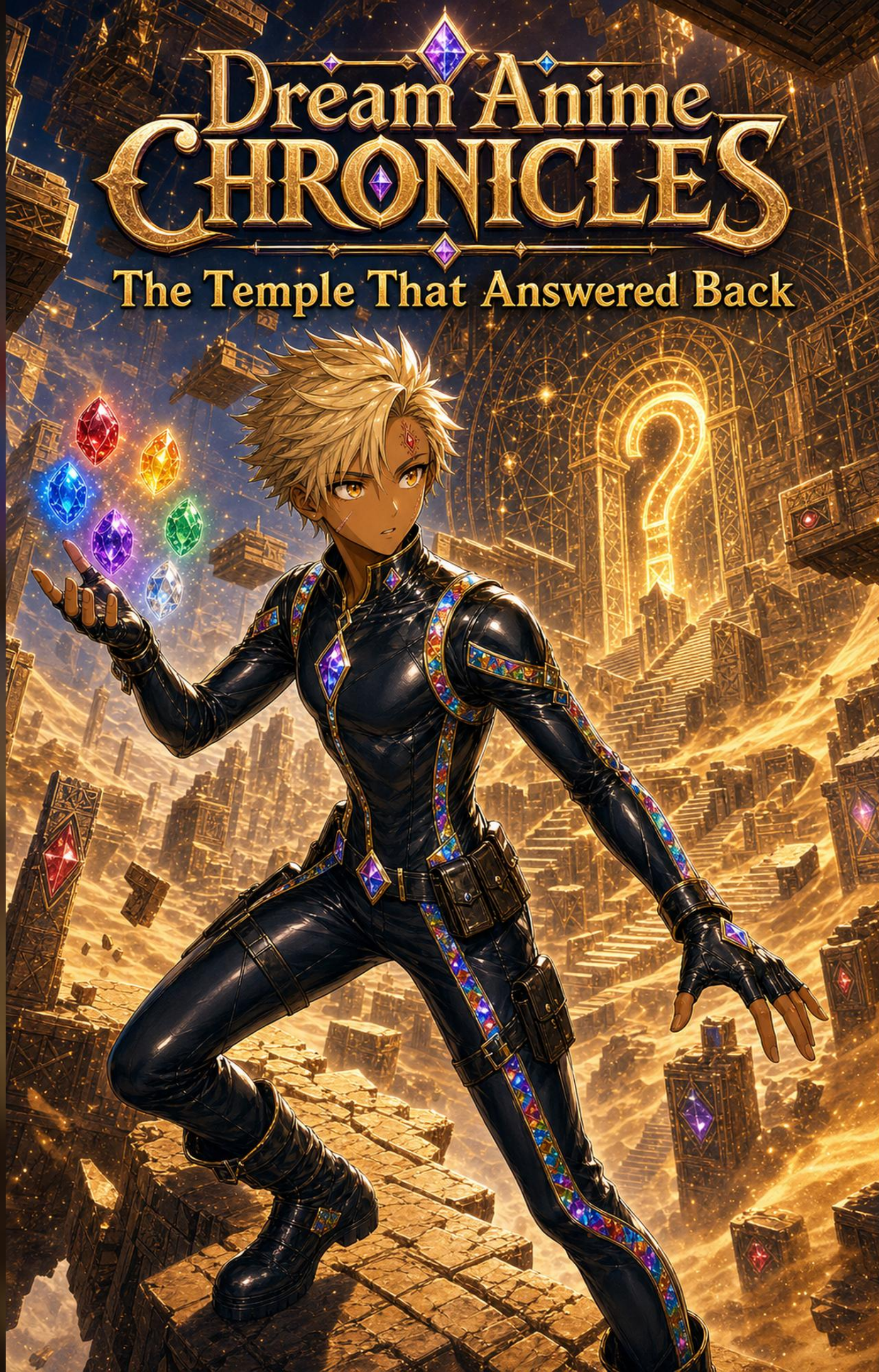


Dream Anime CHRONICLES

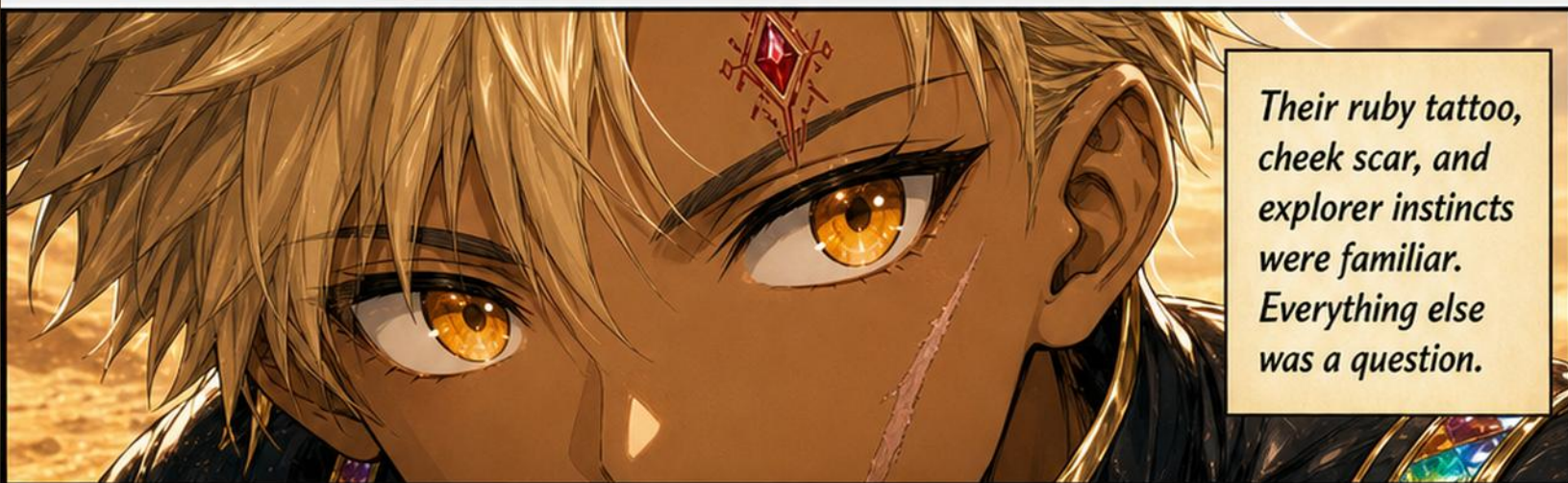
The Temple That Answered Back



*Aurum Gold woke
in a sea of sand
with no map, no
memory of arrival,
and one impossible
temple watching
from the dunes.*



*Their ruby tattoo,
cheek scar, and
explorer instincts
were familiar.
Everything else
was a question.*

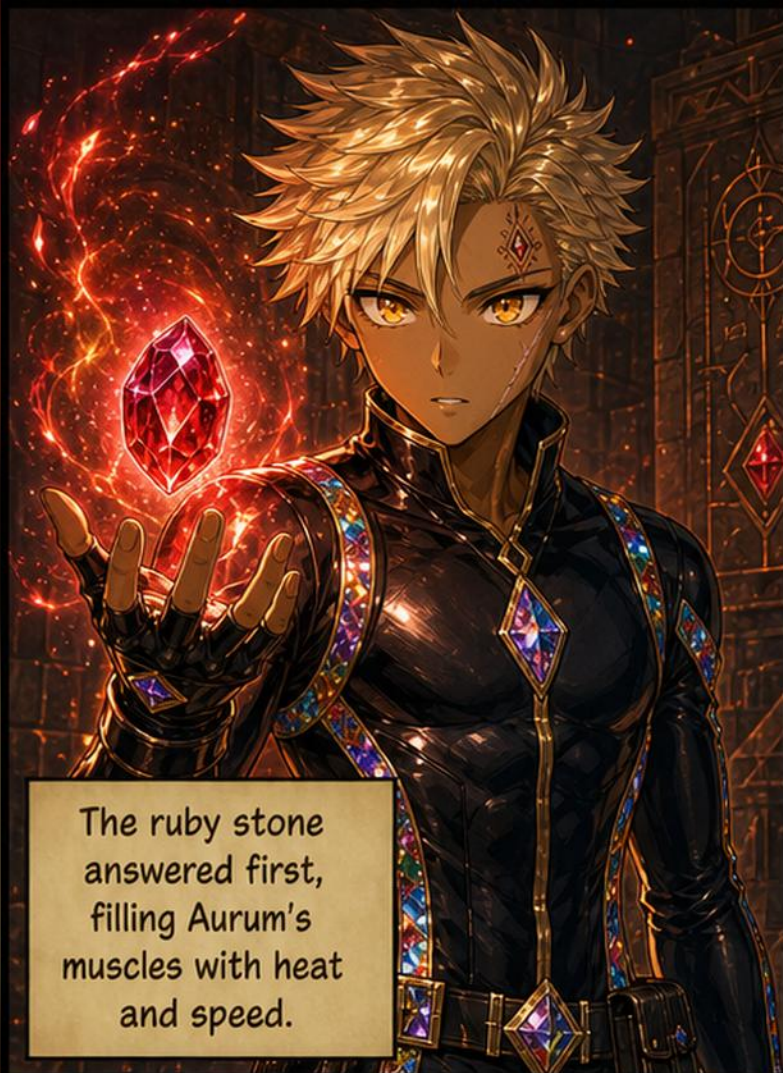


*The first doorway
opened only after
Aurum touched
the spell stones
scattered at its
base.*

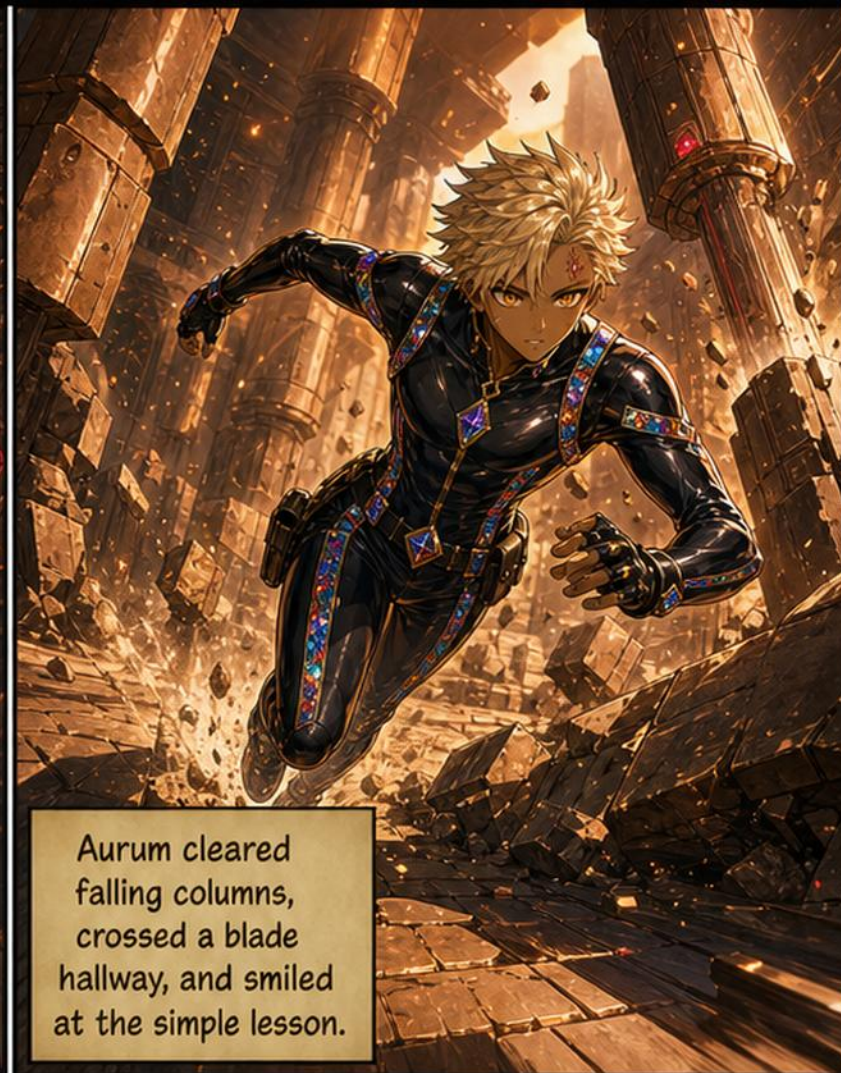


*If the temple had
brought them here,
Aurum would make
it explain the way
home.*

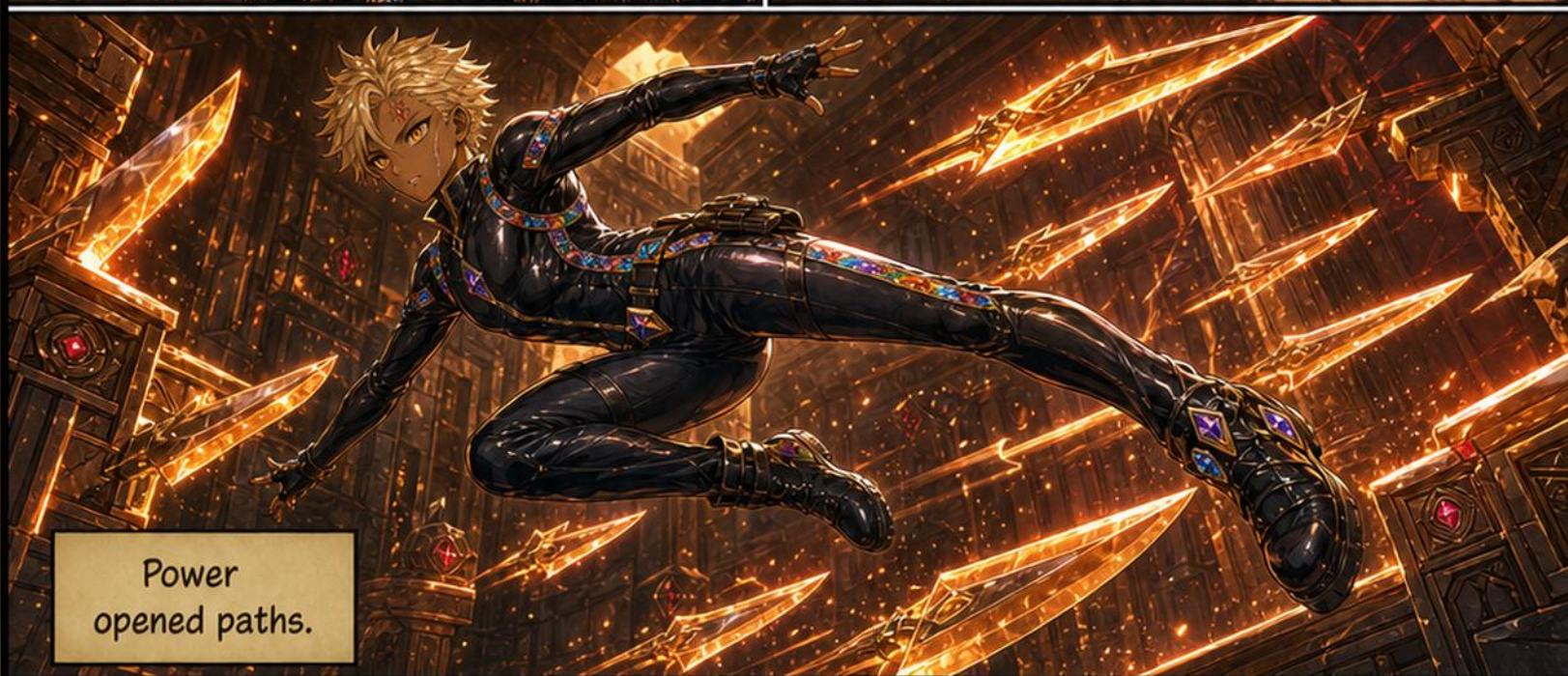




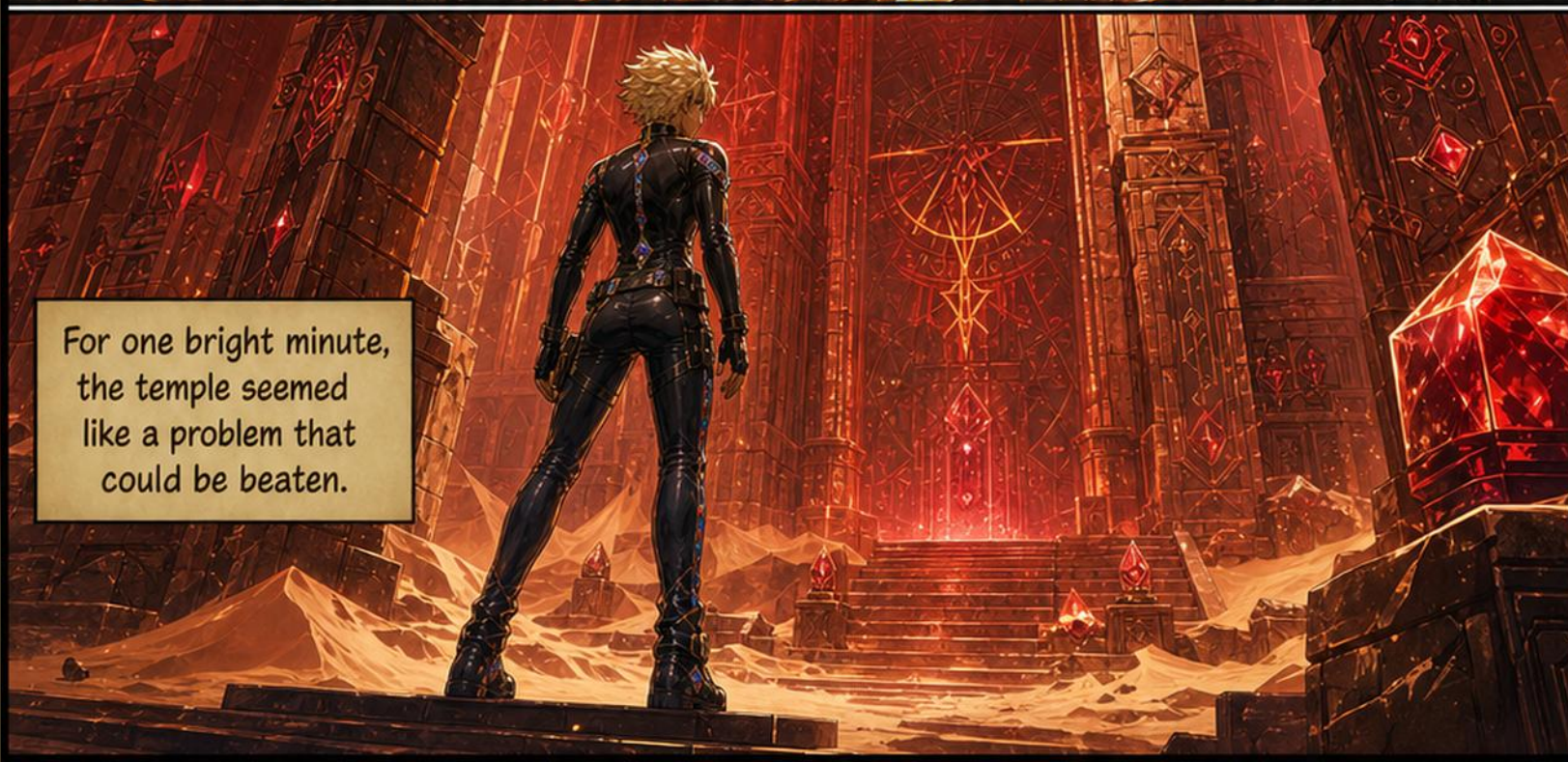
The ruby stone answered first, filling Aurum's muscles with heat and speed.



Aurum cleared falling columns, crossed a blade hallway, and smiled at the simple lesson.



Power opened paths.



For one bright minute, the temple seemed like a problem that could be beaten.

At the second gate, Aurum stopped asking and started forcing.



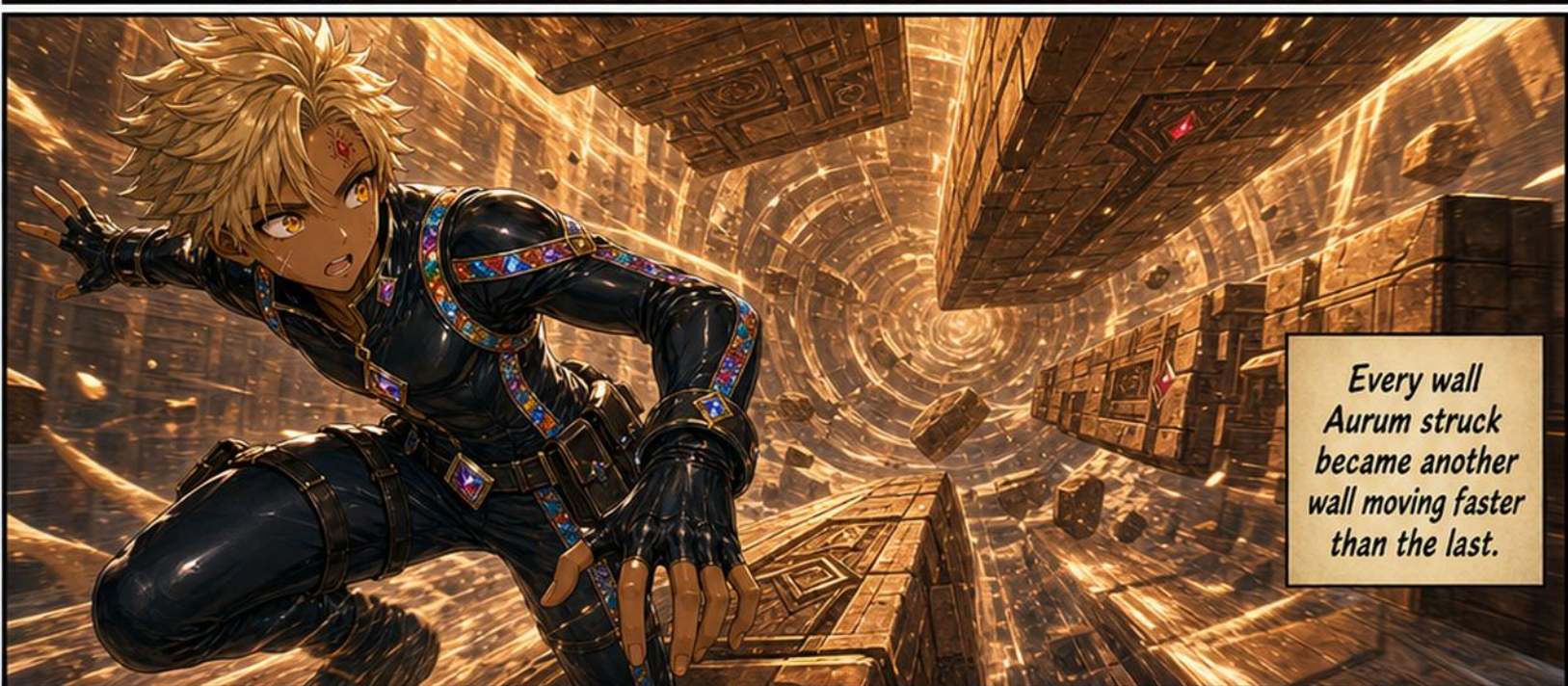
The amber stone turned sand into a giant fist.



The gate did not break. It learned.



Every wall Aurum struck became another wall moving faster than the last.



Aurum tried
the next best
tool: navigation.



They marked turns,
counted steps, and
tracked the sun
through broken
ceilings.



But the temple
was not a maze
of places.



It was a maze of
choices, and every
impatient choice
redrew the map.



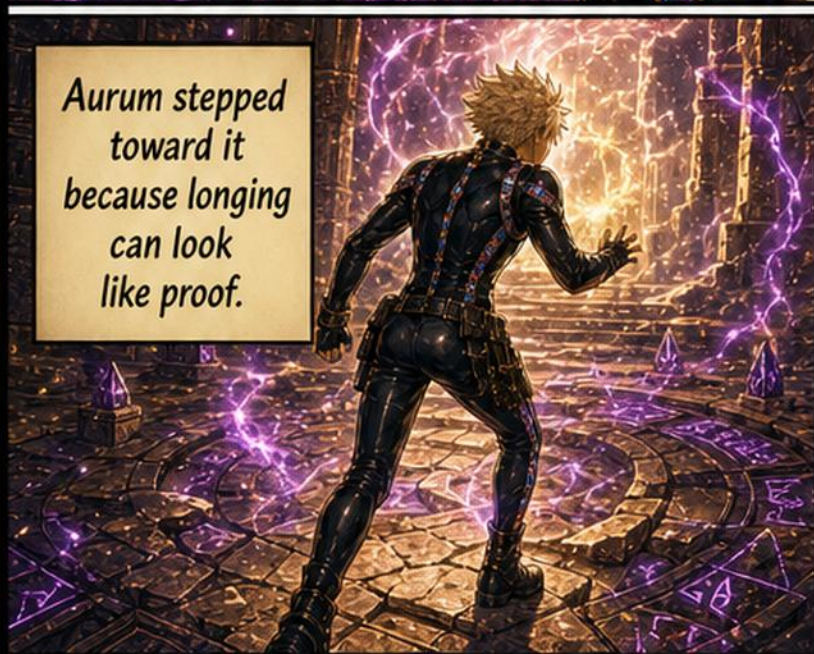
Then the
violet stone
showed the
memory Aurum
wanted most.



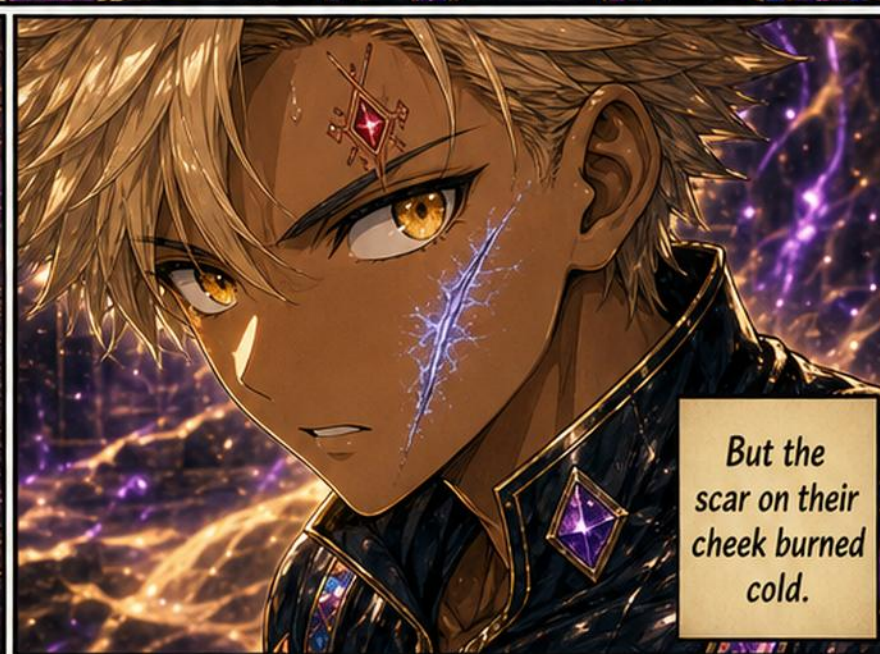
A door home.
A hand reaching
through light.
A life waiting
exactly where
they left it.



Aurum stepped
toward it
because longing
can look
like proof.



But the
scar on their
cheek burned
cold.



The memory
had no question
inside it,
only an order.



At the heart of the temple, Aurum found six empty sockets and no enemy to strike.



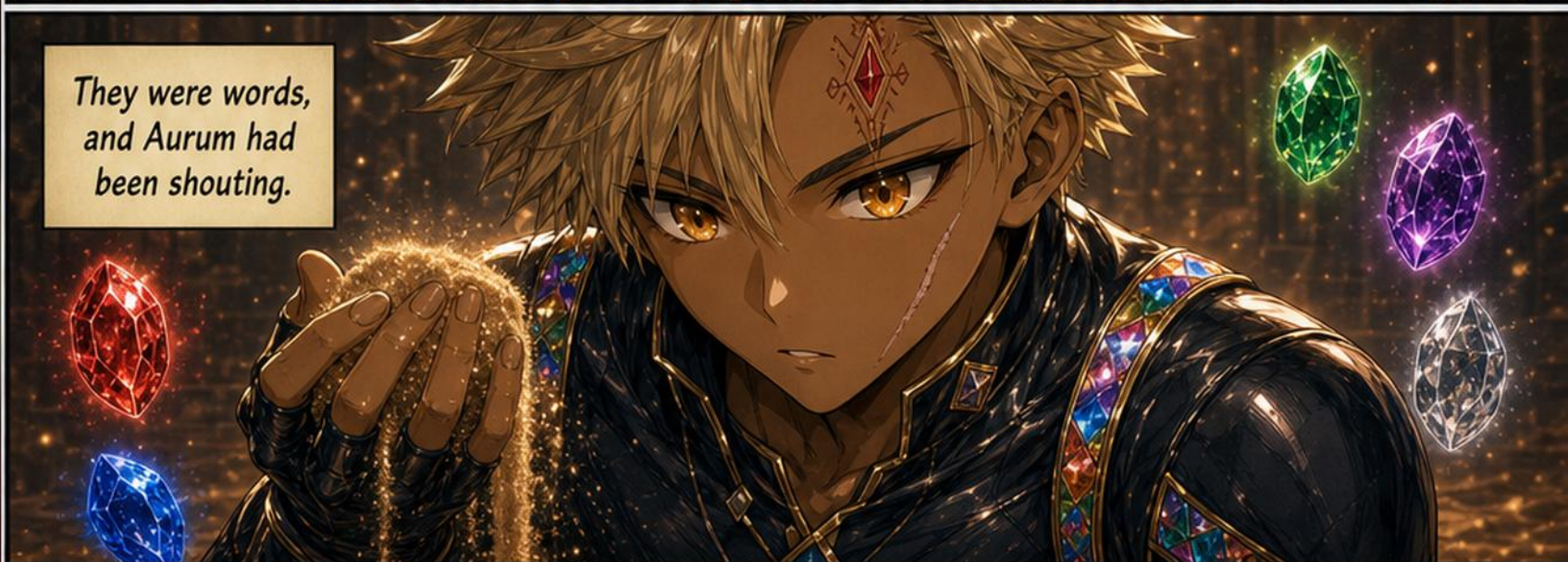
Every carving showed the same pattern: force, failure, silence, answer.



The spell stones had never been keys by themselves.



They were words, and Aurum had been shouting.



Aurum placed
the stones as
a question: where
was I taken from,
and what must I
learn before
I return?



The sand
stopped
attacking.



The temple
answered in
light, not
surrender.



A path home
existed, but
only through
the secrets
Aurum was
brave enough
to understand.





Aurum Gold is a curiosity-driven temple explorer with sandy blonde spiky hair, golden-brown skin, amber eyes, a ruby tattoo on the right temple, a right-cheek scar, and a black unitard trimmed like rainbow gemstones.

Transported from their own world into a vast sandy temple, Aurum uses spell stones to enhance their body and shape the environment.

Their true gift is not force. It is survival through wonder, puzzle-solving, and the courage to ask the question that opens the way home.