

DREAM

ANIME

CHRONICLES

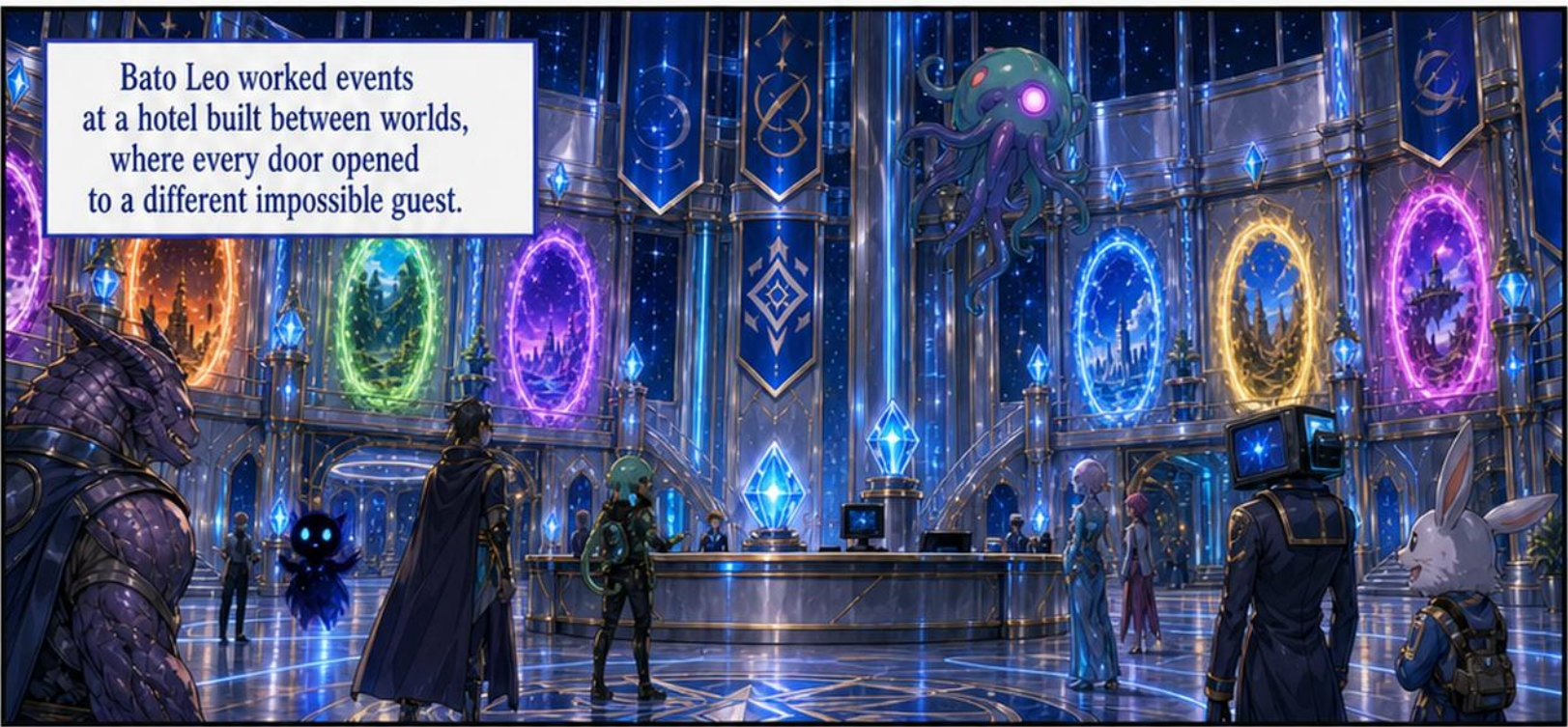
#16



THE SHOW
THAT NEEDED

A BATTERY

Bato Leo worked events
at a hotel built between worlds,
where every door opened
to a different impossible guest.



Bato was a living battery
with silver skin, electric-blue hair,
neon eyes, and enough stored
charge to light the whole lobby.



They wanted respect,
not another shift where
everyone pointed at them
and said, power that.



So Bato kept the headset on,
the schedule hidden, and
the nearest nap couch
memorized.



Then the manager assigned
Bato to the Celestial
Creature Showcase.



That was the one event
Bato always avoided.



Supernatural animals disliked
the sharp buzz of Bato's aura, and
Bato disliked every claw, antler,
fang, and glowing tail in return.



Bato promised to coordinate
from a safe distance, which
meant from as far away
as possible.





Bato tried to run the show with remote switches and tiny lightning taps.



The lights obeyed.
The portals opened.
The schedule looked easy.



But the animals heard the careless current before any guest saw the first trick.



The moon-rabbits bolted,
the star serpents twisted
through the rafters,
and the crystal lion lowered
its mane like a warning.



Bato blamed the animals,
because blaming them was
easier than admitting fear.

Then three worlds tried
to enter the hotel through
the same portal.



The event grid overloaded,
the lobby went dark, and every
door between worlds began
to lock half-open.



Guests were trapped
in the wrong thresholds.



The animal show became
a stampede because the
safest path disappeared.



Bato finally stopped hiding and did the obvious living-battery thing.



They poured lightning into the dead grid all at once.



The hotel lights screamed back to life for one second.



The animals panicked harder, the portals buckled, and Bato learned that raw power was not coordination.



In the emergency silence,
Bato saw the crystal lion
shaking instead of attacking.



The creatures were not
ruining the show.



They were terrified
of a battery that only
knew how to spark,
snap, and run.



Bato was afraid of
them too, which meant
fear was the first thing
they had in common.



Bato stopped blasting
and started counting
heartbeats, paw steps,
portal pulses, and
hotel load.



They fed the grid
one gentle rhythm
at a time.



Blue paths opened
across the floor, bright
enough to guide the
creatures but soft
enough not to
scare them.



Bato sent guests
home by world,
creatures home by
scent, and power
only where it was
needed.



For once, everyone
followed Bato because
Bato was actually
leading.





Bato Leo is a lazy but capable living battery with metallic silver skin, electric-blue spiked hair, neon-blue eyes, and a sky-blue lightning mark on the chest.

Bato works as an event coordinator in an interdimensional hotel and wants respect instead of being treated like a tool.

They fear animals, and supernatural animals fear Bato's uncontrolled current.

Their real strength is learning to turn electricity into careful coordination, steady rescue, and proof that easygoing does not have to mean useless.