



The Living Ink

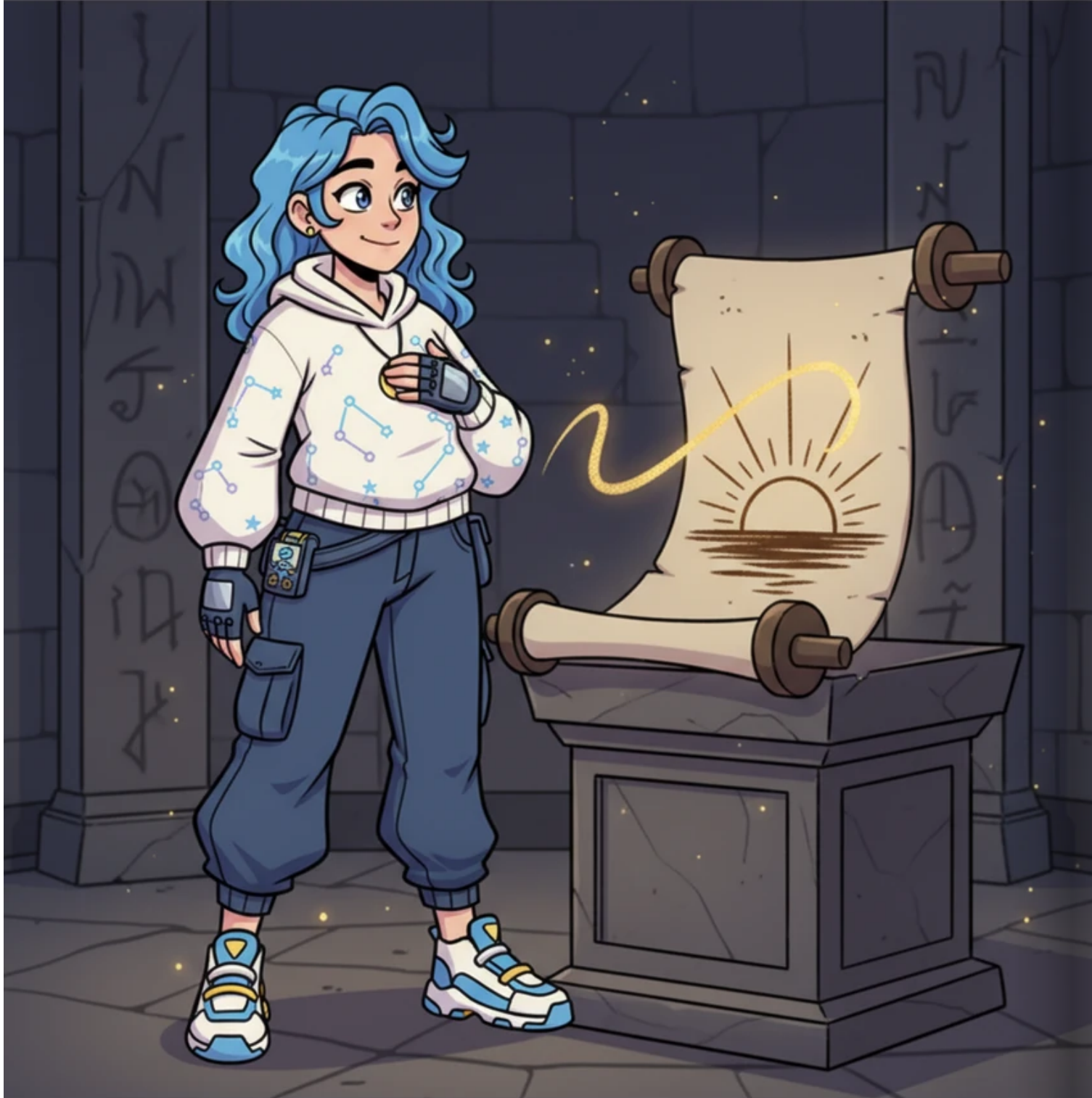
Gendaus



Lyra discovers an ancient, weathered scroll resting on a stone pedestal, its surface a pristine beige parchment. As she touches the edge, a single black line begins to dance across the center, forming a delicate circular boundary.



The ink flows with a life of its own, sketching a minimalist landscape of rolling hills and a solitary bird in flight within the circle. Lyra watches in awe as the simple strokes capture the essence of a vast world, inviting her into its quiet beauty.



The scroll completes its masterpiece, leaving a final, elegant stroke that represents a rising sun over a calm horizon. Lyra realizes that the most powerful stories are often told with the fewest lines, finding peace in the scroll's silent, artistic wisdom.