

## The Caropic Jar

Graphite - grey shadows lurked in the corners as the rain tapped on the windows. Stood proudly on the shelf was a intricate box with a broken sliver of wood. A glint of gold peered out through the miniscule, jagged cracks in the box. Without warning, it started to rumble intimidating the thunder outside. A mysterious jar tumbled out and landed haphazardly on the floor.

The ornate, hollow jar adorned with smudged hieroglyphics rattled from side to side.

Beneath the rim, lay a repetitive pattern made up of mysterious markings. What could they mean?

