

Forgotten city: lost history



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ABOUT THE AUTHOR!

Hello my name is soi yu!

I'm first year middle school

student. i like to draw and

thinking some new stories. I

wrote this book because i want

to say to people, that lost

history have to be found.

thank you for reading mybook!

I hope you enjoy!

Heeju was falling.

A giant robot stood above the dark water.

Its glowing eyes watched her silently.

Then it pushed her.

She plunged into the cold black lake.

As she sank deeper and deeper, a metallic voice echoed:

"Find me."

Heeju woke with a gasp.

Her heart was racing.



Heeju unzipped her tent and stepped outside.

The forest was quiet.

Too quiet.

Holding a flashlight, she walked through the tall grass.

Suddenly, her foot caught on a root.

The flashlight slipped from her hand.

It rolled into the darkness.

Heeju hurried after it.

Without noticing, she wandered farther and farther from the campsite.

Illustration

A moonlit forest campsite. Heeju has just left her tent and is walking through tall grass with a flashlight. In the distance, the tent glows faintly. The flashlight is rolling away into the dark woods while Heeju follows it, unaware that she is



Heeju searched for her flashlight in the darkness.

The trees seemed taller than before.

The forest felt strange.

She took another step.

CRACK!

The ground broke beneath her feet.

Before she could scream, she fell into a long, hidden tunnel deep underground.

Illustration

A dark forest at night. Heeju looks around nervously while searching for her flashlight. The ground beneath her is collapsing, revealing a deep underground tunnel. Leaves and dirt fall around her as she disappears into the darkness.



Heeju opened her eyes.

Broken rocks surrounded her.

The tunnel looked ancient and forgotten.

As she climbed over the rubble, something shiny caught her eye.

Half-buried between the stones was a metal arm.

A robot arm.

Its fingers twitched.

Illustration

A dim underground cavern filled with cracked stone and fallen debris. Heeju carefully climbs over the rubble. Between the rocks lies a dusty robotic arm, partly buried underground. One of its fingers moves slightly, hinting that it may still be alive.



A pale beam of moonlight slipped through a crack in the cave ceiling.

Heeju followed the light.

As she wandered deeper, she found pieces of another robot scattered across the ground.

A metal leg.

A cracked chest plate.

Then she noticed strange symbols carved into a stone wall.

At the center was a puzzle.

Waiting to be solved.



Heeju studied the puzzle carefully.

She turned the stone pieces one by one.

Click.

A deep rumble echoed through the cave.

The wall slowly slid open.

Beyond it stood a hidden temple.

Rows of silent robots lined the halls.

Their metal faces stared into the darkness.

*The place looked like a lost city from an ancient legend—
a city much like Atlantis.*



Heeju stepped into the temple.

The rows of robots stood perfectly still.

Dust covered their metal bodies.

For a moment, everything was silent.

Then—

creak...

One robot's arm moved.

Its fingers slowly curled.

The sound echoed through the hall.

Heeju froze.

She was not alone.



Heeju stepped back in fear.

Her breath shook.

She turned and ran through the temple.

Her footsteps echoed loudly.

Suddenly, she slipped.

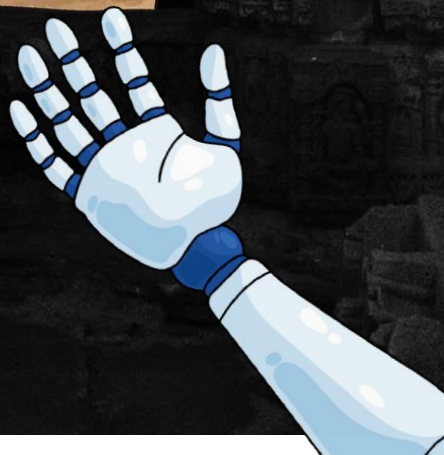
Her hands scraped across the ground.

The dust on the floor was brushed away.

A hidden pattern appeared beneath it.

It was not random.

It was a map.



*The pattern on the floor began to glow.
Lines of light spread across the temple.
The ground trembled.
A deep wall of stone slowly split apart.
Behind it, an enormous underground city appeared.
Tall towers rose from the darkness.
Bridges stretched between glowing buildings.
It was a lost world—
a hidden Atlantis of machines..*



Heeju stepped into the lost city.

Her eyes widened.

Everything felt too large, too silent.

She took a step forward—

and tripped over a broken stone.

THUD!

The sound echoed everywhere.

A sharp mechanical hum filled the air.

One by one, the sleeping robots began to wake.

Their glowing eyes turned toward her.



Heeju backed away, breathing fast.

The robots did not attack.

Instead, one stepped forward.

Slowly, it held out its hand.

A gesture like a greeting.

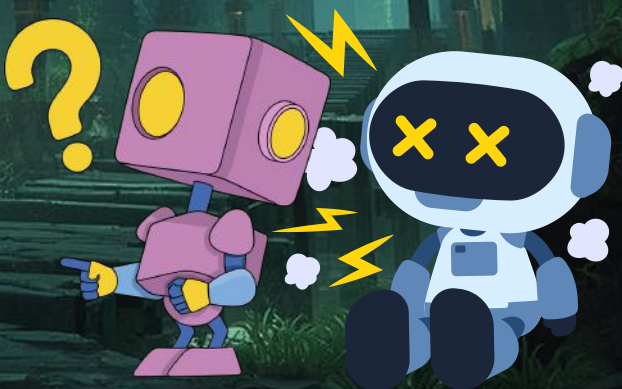
Heeju hesitated.

Then she reached out.

Their hands touched—cold metal against warm skin.

The robot spoke in a low, echoing voice:

"What are you searching for?"



Heeju looked at the robot's hand.

"I... I was looking for a way out," she said quietly.

The robot paused.

Then it turned and pointed toward a narrow tunnel of light.

A hidden path opened between the ruins.

"Go," the robot said. "You are not meant to stay here."

Heeju walked toward the light.

The world faded behind her.

She opened her eyes.

Bright sunlight filled the tent.

Birds were singing outside.

Heeju sat up, breathing hard.

Was it all a dream?

On the ground beside her lay a small metal piece.

It was warm.



