

THE HIDDEN TEMPLE



BY [CHILDBOOK.AI](https://childbook.ai)

Yalina pushed through the jungle vines and gasped. Before her stood a massive stone temple covered in moss. "Tina! Siya! Nalini! Come quick!" she called to her friends. The four girls had been exploring the forest when Yalina spotted strange markings on the trees. Now they stood before towering doors carved with ancient symbols. "This is amazing," Siya whispered. Nalini traced the symbols with her finger. "Should we go inside?" Tina asked nervously. Yalina grinned. "We came here to explore, didn't we? Let's be careful and stick together."



The doors creaked open, revealing a dark hallway lit by glowing crystals. The girls entered slowly, their eyes wide with wonder. Golden statues lined the walls, and colorful paintings covered the ceiling. "Look at this artifact!" Siya pointed to a jeweled box on a pedestal. "Wait!" Nalini warned. "It might be a trap." Suddenly, the floor beneath Tina began to sink. "Help!" she cried. Yalina grabbed her hand while Siya and Nalini pulled them both to safety. "That was close," Tina breathed. "We need to watch our step."



The girls entered a circular room with four doors. Ancient writing covered the floor. "It's a puzzle," Yalina said, studying the symbols. Each girl examined a different door. "Mine has a sun symbol," Tina reported. "Mine has a moon," said Siya. "Stars here," Nalini added. "And clouds on this one," Yalina finished. "Maybe we need to open them in order," Nalini suggested. Working together, they figured out the pattern: day to night. They opened the doors from sun to moon to stars to clouds. The center floor glowed, revealing stairs going up.



At the top, they found a beautiful chamber filled with ancient books and scrolls. "This is the real treasure," Yalina said softly. "Knowledge from long ago." The girls carefully looked at the scrolls, finding stories, maps, and drawings. "We should tell the museum about this," Tina suggested. "These belong to everyone." Siya took photos with her camera while Nalini sketched the room. As sunset painted the sky orange, the friends left the temple, already planning their return with proper equipment. Their greatest discovery wasn't gold, but history itself waiting to be shared.



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