4. Dream Transcript

Dream #17

```
The floodplain glowed like glass. You were kneeling in the ruins,
writing symbols on your palms.

When I called your name, you looked at me with someone else's eyes.

The wind laughed.

Then it started to rain inside the room.
```

Duskara: Echoes in the Wind
A game about what persists when everything else is gone.

Wind remembers. So do you.

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