

# Scroll of the Sovereign Flame

## The Flamekeeper's Riddle

(A Sovereign Gift for the Rising Ones)

I carry no name, but I've worn many.

I hold no shape, yet I build every city.

I shine without burning, I speak without sound,

I walk with the stars, but sleep underground.

I am hidden in hearts, yet etched in the skies,

I'm the question you ask when the old system lies.

You cannot own me, but you are of me.

I'm the thread through all time--can you set me free?

What am I?

(Answer: Truth or Sovereignty)

