

broken sanctum

a drawing game for one entity.

create your gamespace with lines, scribbles, shading, shapes—never with words

physical sheets of paper and pencils are best

but

a digital canvas and drawing tools do just as well.

respond to each prompt on a new page. this is important.

# rules

look outward || look inward

[ r e f l e c t ]

[ r e f r a c t ]

WELCOME TO THE SANCTUM OF THE TEMPORAL SEA  
IN THE ABSENCE OF ARCHMAGE MERIDIAN

**DO NOT ENTER**

*who cares. you're already here...*

... aren't you?

Is that not you?

but it looks

[ j u s t

l i k e

y o u ] .

i • breath || colour

it draws breath

draw the shape of its breath  
draw the sound of its breath

in the colour of its breath

**it draws breath.**

ii • eyes || memory

what memory lurks  
whose memory  
shapes  
outlines

behind its eyes  
what shadows coalesce  
into phantasms  
of life

do you feel alive?

iii • nothing || matter

Who are you?

Who are your parents?

Do you have siblings?

Do you have friends?

Where are you from?

Have you ever been in love?

Do you like sports?

What's your favourite song?

What's your favourite food?

What's your favourite drink?

Have you ever been in a fight before?

What's your favourite weapon?

Have you ever tested blood?

Why did you come to see Archmage Meridian?

What's the matter?

it doesn't matter.

[ n o t h i n g  
m a t t e r s ]

nothing matters a whole lot.

iv • time || hunger

time devours all

except it | accept it

how did it survive?



v • pain || exalted

it cannot tell you how much it  
hurts

hurts

hurts

but the pain is as bright as a ~~sun~~ god, as powerful as a ~~storm~~ god, as eternal as a ~~dead~~ god  
its pain is

exquisite

raw

vital

its pain mirrors yours

how are you hurting it?

vi • insides || wet

it wants to melt in your mouth it wants to sing in your throat it wants to curl around  
your heart in the sanctum of your ribs it wants to fill your stomach it wants to drown in  
your bowels it wants to touch you it wants to feel you it wants to fuck it wants to fight it  
wants to feast it wants to forget

it wants

it wants

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it wants.

vii • combine.

take your prior drawings and arrange them on a single canvas to form one image  
the image is you is it is you

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