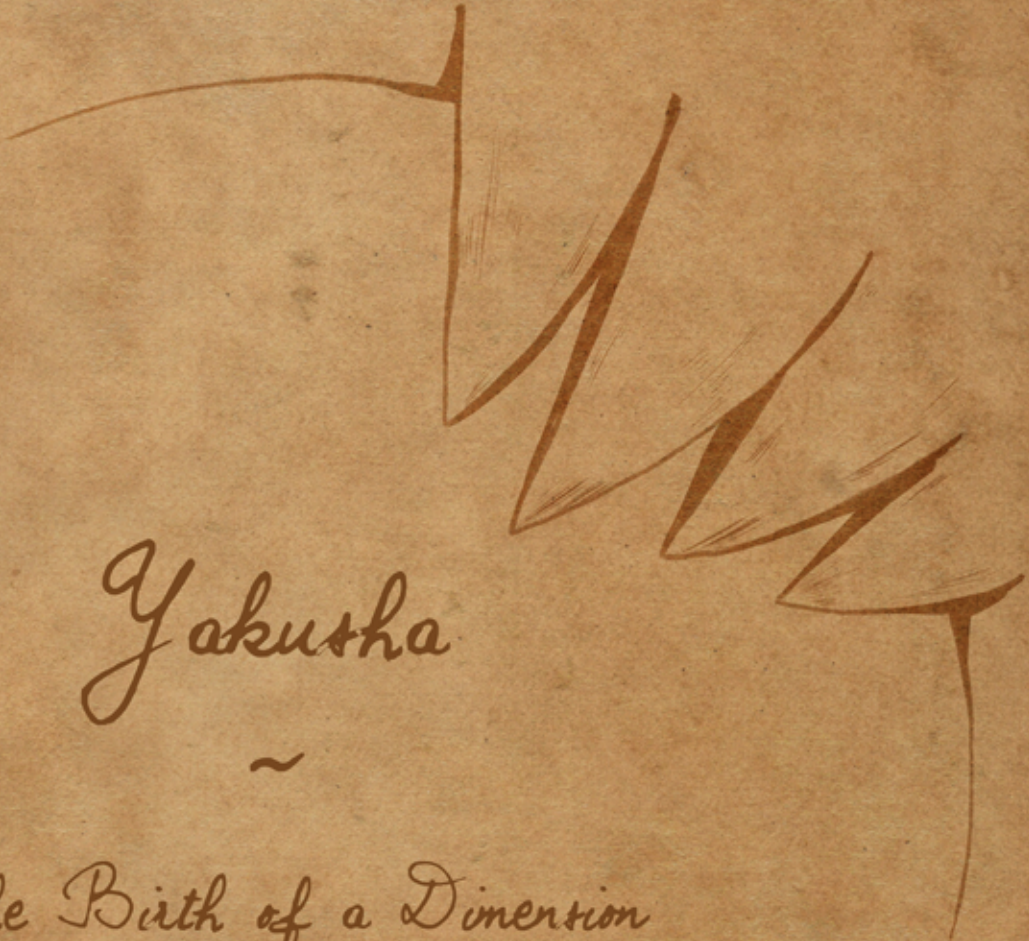




Yakuska

~

The Birth of a Dimension





Yakusha was born of the love of the God Ecaflip and of a mortal, Elish Colaks, a fine ecaflip lady, whose golden fur and rhymes had charmed Ecaflip himself. Deeply in love with him, Elish Colaks asked Ecaflip a way to reach him directly when he was away from her. The God answered her request by giving her a precious artifact, a mirror of obsidian which allowed her to speak at distance with him.

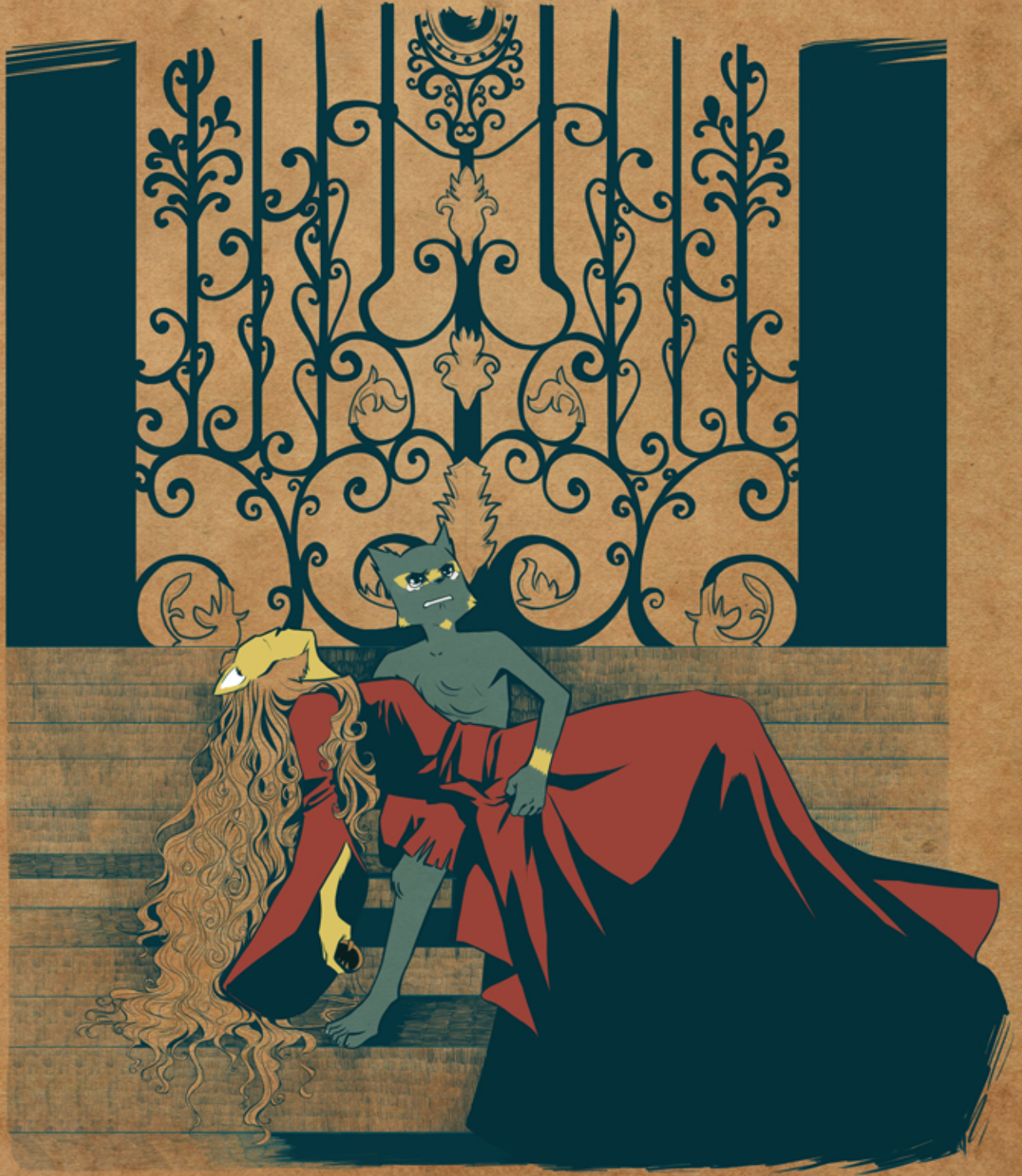


Elish Colahs gave birth to a kitten that she named Yakusha.
But shortly after, Ecaflip's visits became less frequent
and the mirror got silent.

Elish Colahr left her home and started a roving life of minstrell with her son, wandering from a city to another. Over the years, the mirror remained mute.

Having abandoned all hope, the golden poet started to wilt.

One day, in a remote city, she just collapsed on the steps of an Ecaflip temple to never awaken. Young Yakuska cursed his father on the very steps of his temple and ran away, his eyes darkened with hatred and infinite sadness.



Yakusha grew into a wary solitary youngster, tall and slender. As a demigod, he had specific powers which he used to make his way into life: he had the ability to create images of any object that looked exactly like the original, a useful skill among card players such as the Ecaflips. And he was able to multiply himself in several reflects, which helped him on different occasions to flee from his opponent's wrath when they found they'd been tricked. As time went by, he started to consider himself the god of reflections.



He always kept a strange pendant under his tunic, an obsidian stone which was the very mirror given by Ecaflip to his mother. Yakusha would often sit against a tree, the pendant in his hand and his gaze locked to the obsidian glass, watching grey mists moving inside it.

Days and years passed.

In 980, Yakusha arrived in the city of Bonta. His resemblance with Ush Galeth, his half-brother, was immediately noticed by the minions of the mighty ecaflip. As they were trying to catch him and bring him to Ush, Yakusha multiplied himself, and each of his avatars started to run in a different direction.

When he heard about the encounter, Ush Galeth who felt bored as ever, was curious to meet this stranger and started to inquire discreetly about his whereabouts. Later, when one of his minions told him Yakusha had been seen going out of a door in a lost alley of the harbor, Ush Galeth transformed himself into a kitten and went there.

He waited in the street until a young black ecaflip with strange golden stripes on his fur made his way towards the door. As the cat started to approach, Yakusha stopped and watched him suspiciously. The cat got nearer and smoke started to rise from the inside of Yakusha's tunic. A hazy light started to glow from his chest.

Taken by surprise, Yakuska caught the pendant he kept hidden there and as he looked into it, the dark mirror revealed a blurred image of Yakuska himself, alternating with the portrait of what looked like a more mature version of the same face.



Moving like the wind, the cat crept closer and straighten up changing into Ush Galeth real shape, revealing the very same face appearing in the mirror. The pendant seemed to react to the mighty ecaflip's presence and started to bolt toward him attracted like a magnet.

Afraid by such a reaction, Yakuska rushed into the building, shutting the door behind him. With a discreet laugh, Ush stepped on the doorstep and hearing Yakuska's breathing inside, he whispered: "a curious artifact indeed..."

I came to you because I believe we have a lot in common, young boy. If the rumors about your powers are true, I'm quite sure we share the same fate, the fate of the ignored ones...

Will you let me tell you more about our fraternity?

Not hearing a sound, he pushed the door, which opened freely on an empty room. The noise of running steps in the alley on the other side of the building was an answer in itself. "My offer will stand until you're ready!" roared the Ecaflip.

"Ask around for Ush Galeth..."

He then left, convinced that he had at least planted a seed that would some day be useful to him.

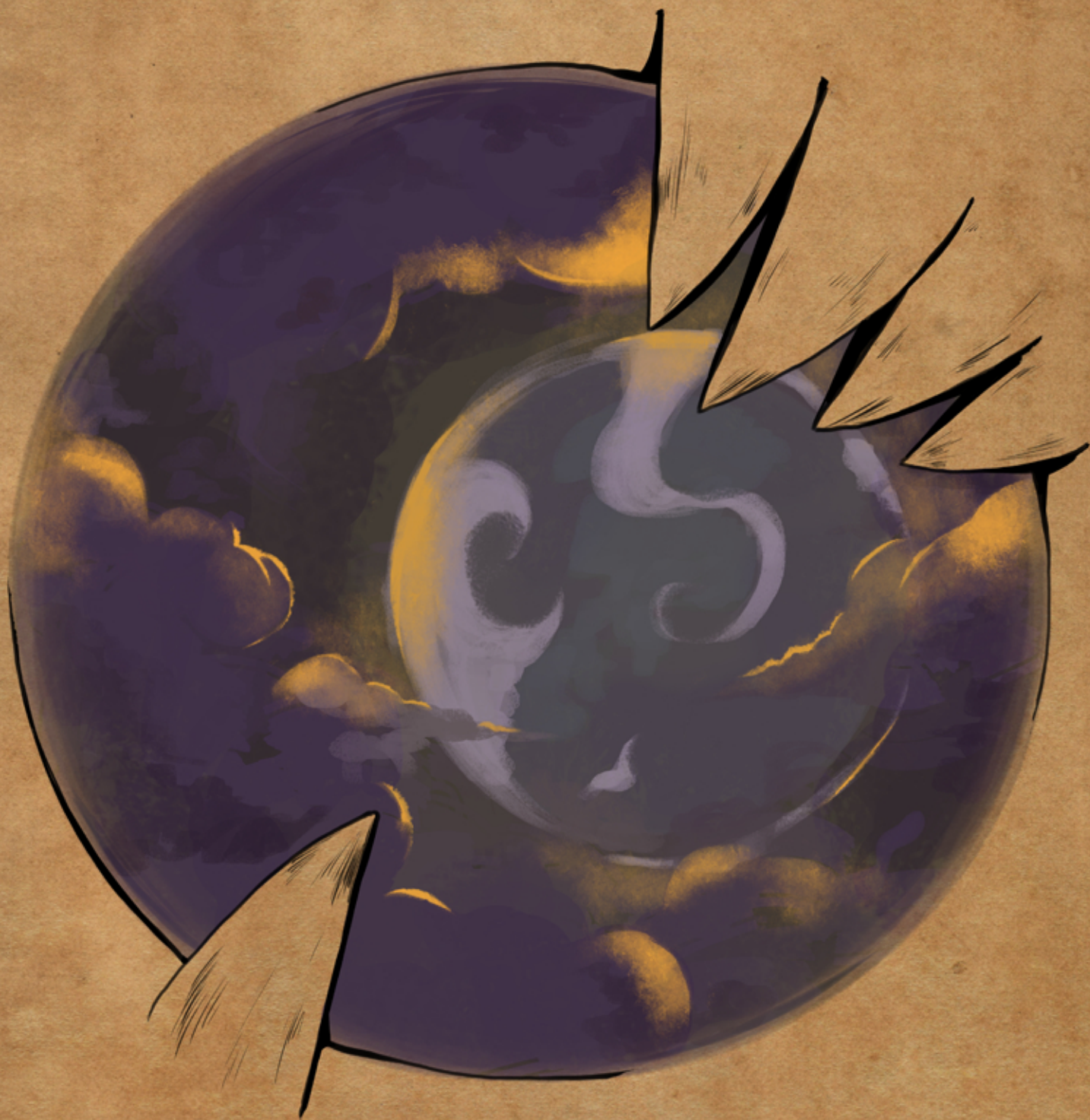
Yakuska remained hidden until he found a way out of the city unnoticed and fled to a quieter place. Sitting under a tree, he started to look into the mirror pendant, which was still showing clouds of smoke and radiated some quiet energy in his hand. The encounter with Ush Galeth seemed to have awakened its power for good and Yakuska felt he could do great things thanks to this artifact, great and terrible things.

The words of his brother and the sad bitterness of his tone were still resonating in his ears. They sounded as an echo of his own crave, a crave for something on which he could not put a name and that he had felt since as far as he could remember.



Exhausted by his run, he fell asleep against the trunk and dreamed about a new world, a world he could craft and rule at his own will and where all would worship him.

Suddenly, the dark clouds spinning in the obsidian mirrors started to get whiter and a vivid image of the World of Twelve appeared, slowly animating itself...



And thus appeared the Station dimension,
born from the dreams of a vengeful demigod.