In the beginning, the Universe was an empty void, an egg containing twin incubants. A lord even older than the babes slumbering in the vast darkness would soon awaken, their name was Chaos, but they called themselves Asha. Asha understood cosmic order as complete entropy and chaos. For Chaos is the foundation, the pilot of movement, the divine end all things will reach.

The slumbering gods awoke, and with their first cry, they split the universal darkness into new forms. The eternal Chaos had bestowed them life for their own. Through their delicate cosmic dance they would balance the newfound cosmos