

Yaztars Backstory

My early life

I was born in the underdark to a family of powerful drow, and for someone that's both male and only half drow there really are no words that can describe it.

When I was younger I was kept hidden, in closets or chests whoever hid me always made sure that I had my notebook and another book on magic, that's how I learned to read and write.

As I got older hiding became harder eventually leading to me being found turns out most thought I was killed after being born, but since I wasn't they decided to turn me into a torture slave for the use of entertainment.

The turning point

One day I was given a chance to escape and I took it, and ran as far and fast as I could until I found a crack in the cavern walls that led me through into a small tight alcove.

Contained within was a crystal about the size of my palm, purple in color with white star-like specs suspended within.

Upon setting my eyes upon the crystal, it consumed all my attention and drew me towards touching it. When I did everything went purple, glowing purple jagged tendril-like markings grew up the left side of my hand from where I touched the crystal up to my eye, both eyes started glowing purple. And as I held on to the crystal my head filled with voices which began to overwhelm me.

The Surface

Then everything went dark, when I woke up I was in Mirabar.

I may not truly ever find out why this crystal I wear around my neck was down there, could it have been a god reaching out to me trying to help or looking to help themselves and I have just become another pawn in their games.

Since I woke up I've been hearing voices like the ones that I heard when I first touched the stone, their barely like constant background chatter that you can't quite make out what is being said.

Though I don't know common that well I can catch the meaning most of the time of what people are saying around me, the people around here seem nice enough most of the time I have learned are humans and dwarfs.

Things I dont know where elese it would go

This journal is the same one that I have been writing in since I first started reading as a child, it has all the notes that I've ever taken on magic.