

Sealed within the Diamond crown, is Tymora, goddess of madness.

Tymora

Tymora's story is a truly tragic one, and an unforgivable stain upon the gods and their history. After the defeat of the Titans, the gods at the time reigned content for an age, over smaller settlements of more primitive, tribal even, mortals. The gods became far less civilised during this age. Karametra, for instance, was a primal savage who demanded blood sacrifices in exchange for bountiful harvests. It was this primitive, divided way of life that left the mortals of Theros vulnerable to the Archons, who subjugated Theros, leading to what is now known as the Age of Trax. Historical scrolls and tablets would have one believe the goddess Ephara simply inspired and equipped Kynaïos and Tiro, to overthrow the archon Agnomakhos like some sort of fairy godmother. But the truth is far more sinister.

Ephara realised the gods could never command the respect and trust needed to inspire the mortals to overthrow their oppressors whilst they feared the gods for their primitive ways. So she hatched a plan. Tymora, at the time, was goddess of Chaos. A deity of trickery who delighted in upsetting balance and provided a chaotic counter to order. Ephara being the embodiment of order, always hated Tymora and found the perfect scapegoat in her. Ephara set about on a years-long mission, whispering to mortals in their dreams and through her oracles, her grand lie. She laid all the blame for the god's indulgences and transgressions at Tymora's feet, branding her out to be some grand deceiver who manipulated the gods into doing all those terrible things in order to bring about as much misery as possible. This lie took root. The mortal population, including Tymora's worshippers, turned against her; calling her the adversary. Tymora tried in vain to dispel this lie, but having discovered it too late, and with her previous reputation, no one believe her.

It worked as Ephara intended, the people forgave the gods and regarded them as benevolent stewards of their creations, thus the gods changed to reflect that, and the mortals rose up, defeating the archons and bringing about the age of the Poleis. At the same time, all their past wickedness, all their sins, were thrust upon Tymora, who was warped and twisted into exactly the kind of monster she had been painted as. No longer a natural deity of balancing Chaos, she became a fully-realised evil Goddess of Madness. Fearful of what the mortals would think if the truth came out, the gods came together in an overwhelming pre-emptive strike, and imprisoned Tymora within a crown of pure diamond. They laid this crown within the corpse of Kryotelos, Titan of Winter's Bite, a corpse that had stood as the ice mountain known as Winter's Heart, since the Titan's defeat.

There, Tymora remains to this day, waiting for the chance to exact her revenge. Phenax was the last mortal worshipper of Tymora, and he defended her to his dying breath. Literally, as the people of his community burned him alive for it. With the cunning Tymora had favoured him for, he managed to escape the underworld to try and reveal the god's treachery and became the first returned. He lost his memories as part of this journey and now fulfils the god role Tymora left behind. The gods hate him partially out of fear of what he might say should he ever regain what he lost, thus they guard his eidolon somewhere no man, god or titan will ever find.

