

Once when the universe was young there existed a being. A being so majestic and knowing he decided to journey and as he journeyed the universe as we know it sprang into being. This being at the time had no name, in fact it had nothing. It just was. But as it journeyed and saw what it had created in its passing and observed the species grow and develop around it, the being decided to take upon itself one. It called itself Key'ba'sue, Key for short.

Now Key was a being that had its own thoughts, its own name and at times should it will it. It's own body to walk, crawl and swim besides the universe's creations. But still it didn't truly have one thing. The feeling of companionship. So in its omnipotence it created friends, a family and in turn they would become what most perceive as the Gods and Goddesses of the known universe. But in truth they were just a bunch of rowdy teens who enjoyed to party and do foolish things.

It is said Tatoonine was once a luscious paradise till one of the younger Gods lost a bet and had to walk upon the planet nude. Sadly this God was Pyrotahrus, the definition of flame, heat and rage and thus the planet was scorched to what we see today.

So Key was content for the moment. But as all things that come to be so do things cease to be. People stopped believing in Gods and Goddesses and thus those that walked alongside Key began to vanish, one by one till only a few remained. Those worshipped by primitive tribes who would in time also learn to advance and progress. The first watched what he had created destroy and rebuild itself in wars time and time again. He observed cults come to the fore and attempt to Harness the power of creation and destruction, which in time they would later call the Force. This in turn gave rise to the Sith and the Jedi and all those that would come before or after.

Once more Key found himself simply wandering. By now he was very much alone as none journeyed with him like before. Even taking the guise of those he had created gave him no joy. He was in all essence everything but nothing. The decades, centuries and milenia passed and as they did Key found himself growing more and more frustrated with things. He attempted to slumber to let the ages pass but soon found he had no time for this either. The first being to exist was missing one thing.

Love.

Over time Key had attempted to create a perfect mate but had little success and had grown bored. Then one day he walked upon a young planet, the planet Kyataru. There he found a woman of such exquisite beauty that time seemed to stop for him, the one who had invented time itself.

She captivated him so much that the first being decided to stay a mortal alongside her and together they formed a legacy that continues to this day. This is the true beginning of the Keibatsu some say and will continue to say till time turns them to ash.