

## *Cosby and the Soulless mirror.*

### *1.New moon Celebration and the soul slayer.*

In a land not far south and not far west, there was a King of long beard and curved back. Every new moon, the Long-beard King would get together with his men and celebrate what was given by the Gods. He would invite storytellers from far lands and hear the sagas they had to tell.

One month, the King met a wanderer from the north, “You shall stay as my guest and tell me a story that I didn’t hear before”. And so it was. The wanderer, known as the soul slayer, for all the soul-crushing stories that he had told, stayed for the new moon celebrations.

Once the new moon was in the sky, the celebrations started. The night was clear, the fire was strong and the people were eating, drinking and dancing. The king then asked:

“What story have you got to tell on this special occasion?”

The soul slayer said:

“My King, today I bring to you a secret.”

“A secret?” The King was very interested.

“Yes, my King. I am certain that you have heard about Cosby, the queen of the Northern region?”

The King nodded and the storyteller continued:

“Well, the secret I am about to tell, is the story about Cosby before she was who she is today. It is said, by those who wander between worlds, that there was a young woman called Cosby, daughter of Kasper, the deer whisper, and Corliss, the Christian woman; and sister of Erik and Dagfinn, the fearful twins, that was born marked by Loki. She was Cosby, the soulless, and this is the story about how she gained her soul.

Cosby was still growing into a woman when she discovered Loki’s mark. She was fated to wander the earth without knowing her figure. She thought of herself as a punishment by the æsir for her family’s sagas. Those same wanderers that dare to tell the story, also say that the fearful brothers, that we all worry about these days, were descendants from Loki himself. The family was tainted with chaos and terror. Cosby had no image and no soul either. No mirror or water reflection could capture such a burden. The family tried to hide it but when she came to age, her secret could no longer be covered. Such tale starts a few years before the change of costume.”

## ***2. Blessed by Loki. Cursed by family.***

“Cosby was born with Christian and Pagan blood. When she was nothing more than a small child, there was a dispute between old gods and the new costume God in her family. It is said that all the gods were so angry at the family that they let the giants take lead. The giants decided to curse the younger members of the family: Cosby and her brothers, Erik and Dagfinn.

Since very young that Erik and Dagfinn shared Loki's traits, but Cosby was a very quiet child. She was known to be one afraid of the water. Everyone always thought that she feared to drown, but only a few knew that Cosby's real terror was the reflection she saw in the water."

The king laugh and said :

"Was it from a monster? Oh friend, don't tell me this is another story about a little girl that finds her beauty and goes to world showing her pair of tits!"

"No, my King." , the soul slayer smirk, "Like I said before, this story is about Queen Cosby. It seems like the queen had no reflection at all. As she got older, her fear grew and grew. You see, my King, the reflection is the mirror of the soul. If we don't have reflection, our soul shall not be echoed. She was soulless. She felt she did not belong with her family. Her parents, Kasper and Corliss were known to have a kind soul, and her brothers, Erik and Dagfinn had the darkest soul. But Cosby had no good nor bad, no kind nor evil, no light nor darkness. She had found some kind of peace in the forest nearby settlement. She spent most of her days in the forest, where there is no good and bad, no kind and evil. Her father was known to be the deer whisper in England. He was blessed by Fafnir. The animals would talk with him. But not in a mundane way, no. He could see their soul. Kasper taught Cosby, her way in nature. But one day, a few moons away from Freyfest, she was wandering around, following some birds and somehow, she got lost.

She could not find her way back and now it was dark. Cosby found a big tree with a gap big enough for her to sleep inside. There, she could rest and find her way back the next daylight. But it was all a trick from Loki. That tree was a portal to Jötunheimr, the place where the Jötnar gathers to play with mischief and chaos. And the young Cosby was caught in their pranks.”

### ***3.Nídhögg, the serpent and the Ssssong.***

Cosby saw herself in a wet and dark swamp. There was little space for her to move, the trees were close together, very tall trees. From the trees on her left, she saw a snake, snaking down the tree. The snake wrapped herself in Cosby’s feet but did not hurt her. *“Follow me”*, the snake said, and Cosby so it did. The snake guided her through the trees. In some of them, the gap was so thin that Cosby had to climb them.

The snake stopped next to a lake, covered with leaves. It snaked up a nearby tree, said *“follow me”* and jumped to the lake. Cosby followed the snake. She climbed the same tree and got ready to jump. But she woke up from the snake’s hypnosis. She saw her body reflected in the water, but no face. And the tree started to grow and grow and grow, higher than a mountain. The snake had tricked Cosby. Cosby had no choice but to jump. So, Cosby jumped.

As soon as she touched the water, the serpent, Nídhögg, appeared, wrapping her with his body and whispering and singing:

A soulless soul wonders why

she wanders soulless.

And yet, I feed myself

With her soul.

How does a soulless soul wander,  
If she cannot wander within?  
I will tell you how a soulless soul wander.  
She wanders wondering why she has no soul.

And yet, I feed myself  
With her soul.

To what Cosby replies:

A soulless soul does not wander,  
Because a soulless soul has no place.  
Her soul is welcome in all nine worlds.  
You shall not feed on my soul,  
For my soul will feed on you.

And Cosby bit the serpent.

And the serpent bit Cosby.

All the souls that Nídhögg fed himself, got released from his body. And now all soulless souls were wandering, wondering why they are soulless.

***4.The reflection a true blind can see.***

The serpent releases Cosby and hides in between the trees. Cosby felt victorious, but she could feel the water of the swamp slowly hiding as well. Cosby found herself in an empty lake. The floor was made out of metal. The same metal that was forged in Mjollnir. A metal so powerful that only the worthy would be able to its energy. A light came out, and it made the metal so shiny that would blind anyone who looked at it.

The same snake who led Cosby into the lake, was now wrapped in Cosby's legs, it whispered: *"Only a true blind can see. And only the one without a soul can find its essence. Look, Cosby, look..."*.

And so Cosby did. She looked at the end of the pool only to feel her eyes burn. But she saw. She saw her spirit wandering within. She had finally found her soul.

***A soulless soul cannot wander for too long.***

"With her eyes finally wide open, Cosby was ready to go home. But her homeland did not feel like home. She departed then on a journey, only to end up as we know her today: Cosby, the Queen of the *Norðurland vestra*, protector of the mountains and all things above it."

The King was in awe.

"Tell me, storyteller, how do you know this story? Where have you wander?"

"Well my King, I have wandered in various places. Yet, I often wonder where the soulless soul wanders while it wanders soulless. Still, no one knows how does a soulless soul wander, if she cannot wander within, but me."

The King asked:

“So why does a soulless soul wander?”

“She wanders because she has no soul, my king. A soulless soul is lost. And if she wonders for too long without finding a soul, it is Nídhögg job to keep her soulless soul safe.”

Then the King asked:

“You still didn’t answer how do you know that story. Reply at once!”

“Well, my soulless King, I met Queen Cosby a long time ago. You see, it is my job to feed myself from the soulless souls. It is my job to save your soul, my King.”

Nídhögg took the King’s hand and headed North. Where the tree of Jötunheimr would wait for them.

For a soulless soul wanders to find a soul, but the King has wandered for long and no soul was found.

*The end*