Vitreous by R.E. Handcrafted - Pokerdeck

After two and half years in the making, we bring you the Vitreous Deck.

Vit-re-ous: (adjective) - like glass in appearance or physical properties.

Printed on Classic Stock from the Expert Playing Card Company, **Vitreous** takes its design elements from the stained-glass windows of Cathedral Saint-Peter-and-Saint-Paul in Nantes, France. The Jokers have a stunning angel with one holding a book, the other holding Jeremy's card the 10 of Spades. The deck is "traditionally cut," making them very well suited for table faros and riffle shuffle work. The stock itself is strong, like NOC v3 or the new Superior series, meaning they'll retain their shape even after heavy handling.

The story of the Vitreous Deck...

"I lost him in August, three years ago. I never liked August to begin with, but now I had a reason to hate that month. My father passed suddenly, and I didn't know how to respond. I thought it would hit hard and fast, but instead it hit slow and forceful. He was a corner stone for me, more than I was willing to admit at the time, and that side was sinking. What was I to do? The answer, oddly enough, was magic. I'd grown up doing magic and my dad was always supportive and always pushing me to be better; 'Slower...' he would tell me, 'Smooth motion, take your time.' I didn't listen, of course, because I was a teenager. But now that he wasn't around, I fought hard to remember him -- his voice, his lessons, his love. Magic was the easiest route to do that, the path of least resistance between me and my father's echoes.

"Vitreous is dedicated to my dad for the simple reason that I am who I am today because of the countless times he leaned into my life, pushing me, fighting for me, even as I fought against him at times. The saying under the Spade, 'Cui Servire Est Regnare' roughly translates to 'Who Serves is Who Rules.' And I was fortunate enough to watch him live that way. When the chips were down and times were tough, he leaned in, pushed, fought, strived for others, against anything that would harm those he cared about, up to and including himself. He wasn't perfect, but Damn! He was Good! His face sits on the King of Hearts, a wrench in his hand instead of a sword, because he built up far more than he ever cut down. What is of me in these cards, I'll save for another day.

"For now, it's to help me remember him. This deck is a letter to my father, to tell him something I didn't get to say in person that day in August; I love you Dad, I miss you more than I can say, and I can't thank you enough for everything you did for me, for us. I've met so many people since you left, from all over the world, many I now call friends, and some I call family. All of them are remarkable. And you made that possible. So, this is for you. Thank you for everything. I Love You." - Jeremy