

## Prologue

Heimdall

In ancient times in the valley of Graydoor,  
a powerful and noble king lived.

He had been governing his lands wisely and fairly for a long, long time.

In the fiftieth year of his kingdom,  
his royal subjects went to his court with many presents in order to honour him.

Among these men there was an old warrior called Halvor.

When it was his turn, he approached the king,  
and kneeling to him thus spoke: