



Arthur hurried back to the town and felt the cold close in on him. The final embers of the great fire were dying and everyone was huddled together as Atrix began to speak.

"Without the great fire warming our town, every house will be frozen solid in less than a week..." Atrix warned, "...and all of us soon after." The townsfolk gasped in fear.



"But wait! There is a way we can be saved. Across the sea lies the land of the Viking gods. In a mighty hall on top of a mountain, there lives a god with a hammer that can command the skies. He alone has the power to relight our fire."