

Fyrndeheimen

Aeternus

'...far back in time, where the outlines of history dissolve, lies the world of myths, it loses itself farther back into the mist of light where pictures appear and then vanish in an eternal stream. Through the cloudscapes of the past the sunlight is falling in across idavoll, where the gods throw their golden dice in the grass in fearless game, while Urdarbrunnar trickles in the silence...'