

Halvor

Heimdall

"My Noble lord, I can't offer you either richness or jewels, crowns or sceptres, either lands or nations to submit. But hear, my king, hear my song telling the legends of an ancient age when the evil forces contrasted the dominion of the gods and the balance of the universe.

My Lord... My Lord, keep in your heart the saga of the god whose name was HEIMDALL"