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, l ong time. In the fiftieth year of his kingdom, his royal subjects went to his court with many presents in orde r to honour him. Among these men there was an old warrior called Halvor. When it was hi turn, he approached the king, and kneeling to him thus spoke: