

## The Challenge

### Heimdall

The cries of the dying gods rose like a sad song over black castle ruins

A Violent snowstorm began in the eternal winter night

Darkness reigned over the field of battle  
War cries rang out throughout the worlds  
Thunder and lightening announced the challenge  
While a crystal wind howled over the plain  
...HEIMDALL was before his mortal foe

In the duel his sword swung with power  
The Defender of the gods  
In the duel his bright blade sparkled in the dark  
He was HEIMDALL Storm of Steel

Chaos and order, they faced each other  
Blades quick like lightening, their burning eyes  
The ring and the clash of dark revenge  
Against the shield of the White God  
...the earth was quaking with their mortal strokes

Fury and anger in their eyes and their swords quick like arrows  
of fire  
And their bloody armour, their bloody blades  
They fell on the knees, mortally wounded, the one before the other  
till the end