

The Lay Of Grimnir

Panopticon

Geirrodd and Agnar set to sea.
Sons of King Hraudung they were.
Their oars kissed the water above where Jormagund
sleeps.
They cast off their baited hooks.
The clouds gathered above in the heavens.
Their luck in the catch left them unaware
Caught amidst storm and far off shore, as the serpent
thrashed at the ocean floor.
wave upon wave they held strong, pulled further and
further from shore, brave
hearted, strong sons of the north, they would see land
once more.....
They awoke dashed against the rocks, weary and bruised
from the journey.
They gathered themselves searching for shelter.
In the distance they saw a column of smoke.....
They greeted at the door by a simple farmer and his
wife.
They were and fed and given shelter as they stayed the
winter through.
The farmer was wise and good, and he cared for Geirrodd.
His wife grew close with Agnar, who began to see her as
his mother.
There was darkness in Geirrodd's heart, selfishness and
hate.
As winter drew nigh to an end their fathers kingdom did
await.
They braved the sea on their journey home.
Geirrodd's heart was full of deceit, as he stepped upon
the shore he pushed his brother out to sea
Their father passed in their absence the throne was
empty, Geirrodd was now king.....
Odin watched from Asgard and smiled upon his work: for
he was the farmer and
Frigg, the wife who had cared for them in the cold.
Agnar had grown into a man, a giantess he wed.
Odin scoffed at young Agnar saying Geirrodd was a better
man.....
Geirrodd was a ruthless king and he ruled his people
with hate.
Frigg contested Odin's claim and they sought the boys
again.....
Frigg sent word into Geirrodd's kingdom, of a powerful
sorcerer making his way
cloaked in rags, Odin came, unaware of the fires that
await.
Odin called himself Grimnir and was seized, placed
between 2 fires and bound in chains.
8 nights in the sweltering heat.
But the God would not be slain...
Geirrodd's had a son 8 winters old named Agnar for his
fathers brother.
he freed Grimnir and gave him a full horn to drink as
griminess cloak was smoldering.
Geirrodd sat, sword on his knee, half drawn from its
sheath.

When he heard of Odin, he rose to take him from the fire.

The sword slipped and fell hilt down.

he fell upon the sword.

Then Odin vanished, and Agnar was crowned a king forever more...