

# The Lay Of Grimnir

Panopticon

Geirrod 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 geirrod.  
His wife grew close with Agnar, who began to see her as  
his mother.  
There was darkness in Geirrod'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.  
Geirrod'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, Geirrod 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 Geirrod was a better  
man.....  
Geirrod 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 Geirrod'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...  
Geirrod'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.  
Geirrod 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...