

The Young Kingdoms

Skelator

Narrator:

"Elric stared ahead, never sleeping, rarely moving, his white h
and tight upon his sword hilt.

Relentlessly, doom -driven, they beat onwards, their oars splas
hing in unison, their sails bellying taut with a good wind.

Onwards they sailed, towards 'Imrryr the Beautiful', to sailed,
to rape and plunder the world's oldest city."

The wrath of the Young Kingdom is here