

Eoforhild

Here ye here ye, all gather round
To hear a tale of a great honour bound
A young girl full of strength and valour
With stealth of a thief and the wits of a wolf
Her skill with blades was rivalled by no other
And her mind as sharp as an arrowhead
Her eyes were a deep shade of brown
And body slender, fit and tone
Battle ready as her name describes
She is..... Eoforhild

Feasting she was on a cold winters night
Celebrating her latest fight
Her pet wolf, Shadow, content by the fire
Everyone merry and dancing
But in the shadows of outside
There listened a beast like no other
As the night drew colder, the beast gained power
Everyone in blissful ignorance of its existence
Its breath could freeze a man with one blow
Its scales glistened under the light of the moon

Shadow awoke from his slumber by the fire
His back arched with fear
A soft growl escaped his throat
He sensed the great beast and started to howl
Eoforhild drew her sword and yelled
"Barricade the door, an evil is coming!"
And the people obeyed
For they sensed the urgency in her voice

The beast flew off as soon as he arrived
He was toying with his prey
She stood guard outside with Shadow
Until they both fell to sleep
The beast watched over the village from its cave
And it gave a small laugh
They did not know its name
But they were soon to know the Wrath Of Kyurem!

Kyurem had had looked over his land
He had cared for it and protected it
Until the great warriors came
They raided his territory and drove him back
Into the damp, dark cave he lived in now
He no longer wanted to live in this cave
"This is my time" He thought
"To take back what is rightfully mine!"

Eoforhild woke outside the Great Mead Hall
With her faithful wolf heating her bones
Suddenly a dreadful cold washed over her body
And black clouds formed over the mountain
Eoforhild stood and unsheathed her sword
Ready to face the beast
Kyurem appeared out of the clouds, eyes burning
And there they stood, face to face.....

...To be continued.