



TALL TALES OF MIDGARD

BJØRK MATIAS FRIIS

A PACT OF TROLLS



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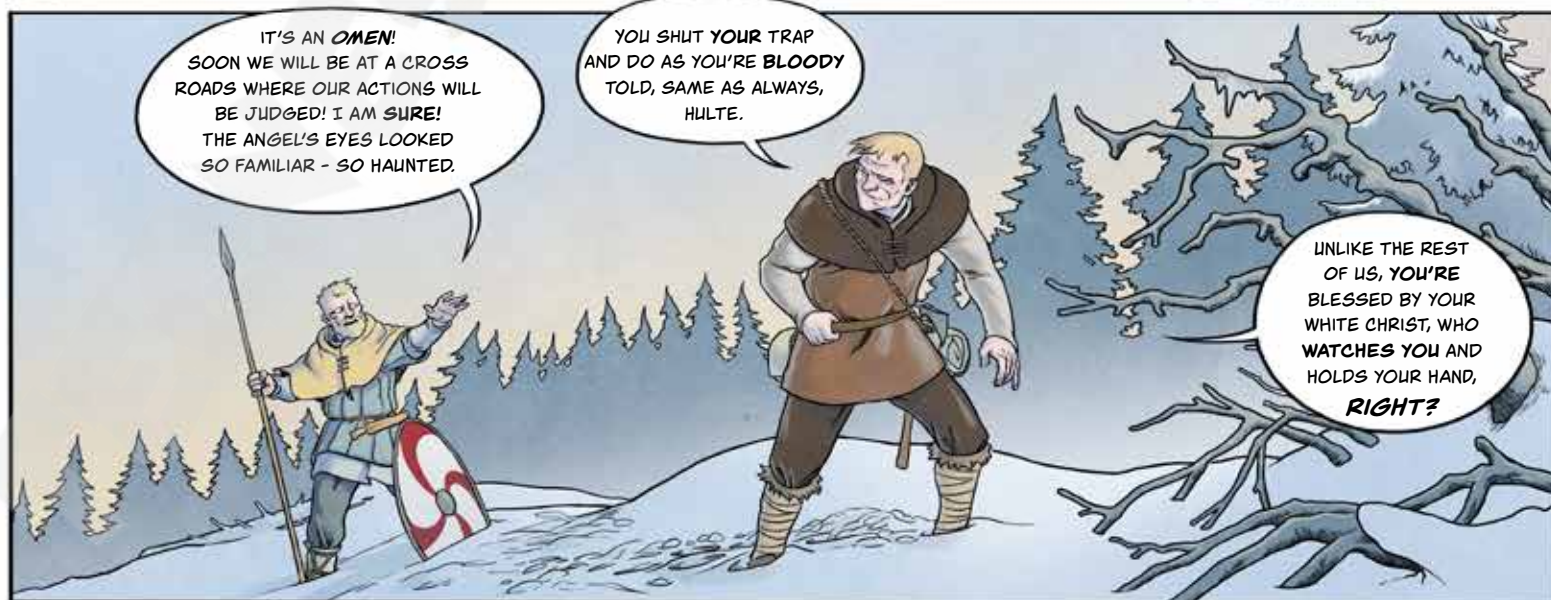
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THERE IS NOT MUCH TO BE LEARNED ABOUT A MINOR RUCKUS THAT TOOK PLACE IN A FOREST TEN YEARS AGO.

BUT SOME WIGHTS LED US TO A STALLO - AND THEY ARE TOUGH AS NAILS! HIS STUPID DOG NEAR BIT MY LEG OFF.



AT SOME POINT, THESE WIGHTS HEARD THE STALLO TALK OF EVENTS THAT SOUND LIKE THEY COULD BE YOUR FATHER DYING IN THE WOODS.



AND YOU'RE TOO AFRAID TO GO ASK HIM YOURSELVES.



YOU BET! THE FINNS CALL THE STALLO INHUMAN. **REAL MONSTERS!** THEY DIDN'T COME BY SUCH NAMES BY BEING FRIENDLY!



...I'VE DEALT WITH MONSTERS BEFORE. CAN WE SET A TRAP?

FACE THE TRUTH BOY. THE TRAIL ENDS HERE. YOU SHOULD PURSUE THE MATTER NO FURTHER. OUR WARNINGS ARE NOT FRIVOLOUS. A STALLO CAN CRUSH YOU WITH A FINGER.



"THE MATTER" AS YOU CALL IT, IS THE REASON MY FATHER WAS SLAIN AND I WAS AWAY FROM MY FAMILY FOR TEN WINTERS.

THAT HARDLY MATTERS IF YOU CAN'T REMEMBER THEM ANYWAY.



UNLESS YOU ENJOY CHEWING WITH BROKEN TEETH, I SUGGEST YOU SHUT YOUR MOUTH, TWINFLICK.



TWINFLICK HAS A POINT. MAYBE YOU'RE NOT MEANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THAT NIGHT.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR OPINION. YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT MY FATHER'S DEATH. THAT WAS YOUR PART OF THE DEAL. WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED FROM ME?



WELL, THIS TASK WILL TAKE YOU A COUPLE DAYS. MASTER VALE HAS...

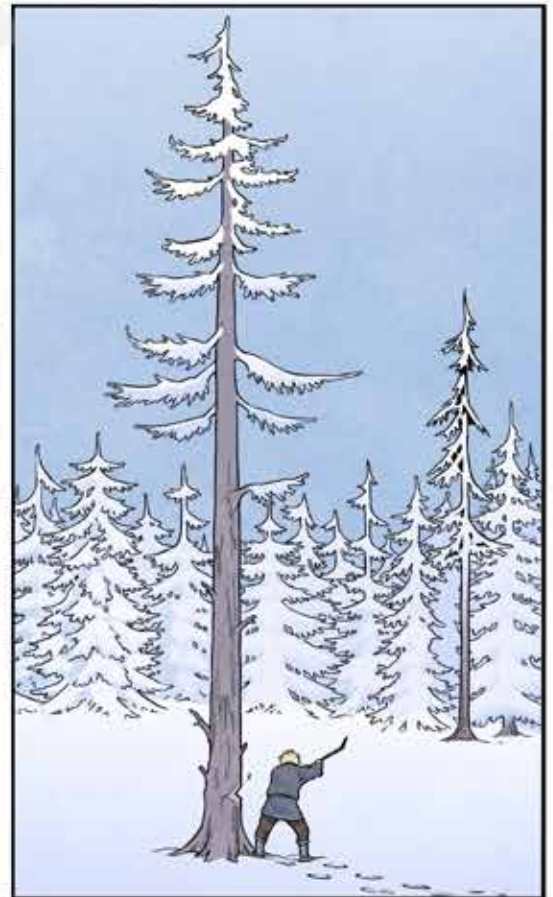
WAIT A MOMENT, TWINFLICK. ROOT, DO YOU REALLY WANT TO SEEK OUT THE STALLO?

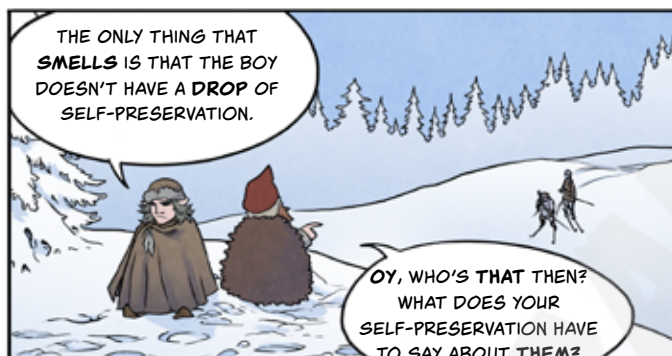


YES.



IN THAT CASE, THERE'S NO POINT TELLING YOU ANYTHING ELSE UNTIL AFTER YOU MEET IT...







In a bygone era, the gods of the Aesir fought the trickster-god Loki.
With sorcery they turned Lokis son Vali into a wolf
and this wolf killed Lokis second son, Narfi.
With the entrails of Narfi, the gods bound Loki to the underworld,
not to be released till the coming of Ragnarok.
Down below Loki lies bound,
waiting to be released and the world to end.

All of this has seemingly nothing to do with the boy known as Root.
Root is a thrall. Enslaved as a child, he lives on the island of Bornholm
in the middle of the Baltic Sea. Enduring many hardships as a thrall,
he longs for the day that he will be able to make his escape.
Then two small troll-like creatures cross his path.

Soon he finds himself amongst vikings, shieldmaidens and giants,
in a hunt throughout Northern Europe. A hunt that will determine
the fate of not only himself, but all above and all below -
and the outcome of the very End of the World.

