

Arthur's Diary

After a long and difficult journey, I arrived at the towering mountain. Hoping that the Gods had heard my prayers, I gathered up my tools and set off on the journey to collect the vital ingredients of the golden rope: the roots of the World Tree. What had I got myself into? But this was my destiny – the chance to live up to my family name.

Arriving at Thor's thundercloud, my eyes widened at the prospect of what magic lay before me. If the legends were true, the golden rope would be the answer to our prayers. However, what if the roots were not enough? How would we rid the world of the beastly black wolf?

Before I had the opportunity to let my fears take hold, a blinding flash of light erupted from the cauldron. A wave of excitement surged through me. But I knew the final challenge lay ahead.

Later that evening, as darkness swallowed the light, I waited to complete my mission. As the wicked wolf approached, I knew that it was time to act. Without thinking, I leap out from the undergrowth, glared at the beast and froze. The golden rope wrapped itself around my enemy, riding us of this plague.

Now, as the great fire swirls once more, I return a true Brownstone, to carry on our legacy.