**The Raven Returns**

**As I glided through the air, I saw my reflection in the deep blue sea. I wondered what it would be like to reach land. The Vikings were close behind.**

**I arrived on land. I perched myself on top of a tree and watched the chaos down below. Crimson-red blood splattered everywhere when the unstoppable Eric the Bloodaxe pierced his axe through the heart of an Englishman.**

**Monks rang the bell ferociously, but it was too late, nearly everyone was killed or taken to be a slave. I preened my feathers and prepared to fly back to Odin.**