

Arafel "The Ice"

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"A•A~A¥A«A¼AA AxA«Az AA"Am A±A«A A¢AzAA®A¢
AªA°A®A¢A¼, AA® A²AzA!AªA® AiA³AxA¥A² A"Am
A~A®AmA~A¥A«A¼A¥"

Bonfires glow in the darkness of the rival hosts,
The shadows of soldiers waved like ghosts
The breath of spring, the weather's kindness
Light crunch of melted ice broke the silence
Both banks had a foretaste of morning battle
Em's, Liv's, Chud's camps was also on the Germans
side
By force they were baptized from hands of crusaders
Enemy coast like a burning ant hill in the night
The shine of the northern star which flashes like the
eye of the devil
Becomes a sign to start the fight with the force of evil.

At that time a group of fishermen came to Alexander
With glistening axes and near by walked a gray-eyed
Foreigner with big moustache. Fishermen said they
found
Him half-frozen, brought him to their camp and
warmed him up.
He ran away from the knights.
"Why did you run from the Germans?" - asks king
stranger.
"Wolves are they, not humans" - said the man with a
big moustache.
"Let me fight with you against knights" - asked the
stranger -
"To pay for my insults".
Alexander nods assent.
"Cross yourself". Moustache-man crossed himself
three times from left
Shoulder to right.
"He crosses himself not by our way" - noticed the
fisherman.
"Never mind. If only he fights by our way, but God is
one and the truth is one!"
"Great, you stay and fight with us", said Alexander
"Thanks, I'll do my best to get a good name" - answers
the stranger

