

## **The Storyteller**

### **"Ambush"**

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At dawn they awakened by a strange sound. Something  
that sounded like heavy  
Steps, really heavy  
Steps. Something was slowly bringing itself closer and  
closer towards them.  
What could it be? The  
Fear slowly began to take hold of our travelers as they  
all grabbed their  
Weapons and formed a  
Circle. That way everyone had their back covered.

"Over there behind those trees!" A troll suddenly  
appeared... with a huge  
Battle axe in hand he  
Just stood there waiting, but waiting for what? "Look!  
There's trolls over  
There too! And there,  
And there. May the gods have mercy on our souls, we  
are surrounded by battle  
Trolls!" But why were  
They just standing there, why weren't they attacking?  
They would soon know  
Why.

Suddenly all the trolls started to pound their weapon  
against their shields,  
Making an almost  
Hypnotic rhythm. And suddenly, from the bushes came  
something so huge, so  
Hideous and so evil that  
Any man unfortunate enough to meet it would be lucky  
if he died of fear. It  
Was a GOBLIN. By it's  
Side stood the man that betrayed Kira and her clan,  
and sold the book of  
Mystery to the dark side.  
"Spare the woman, I want her alive" he said. "The rest  
is all yours.  
ATTACK!"

There came the word they were waiting for  
Their warlord was screaming ATTACK!

Hungry for battle and enemy blood  
They would never stop

So fire your bows while you still got the time  
Kill as many as you can  
Reduce the number of enemy troops  
As they run towards you

You know this time you have to stand  
There is no turning back  
So gather the strength you received from the powers  
above

Now Kira is attacked by the enemy lord  
Deadly combat with sword  
And the power of the dwarf's double axe  
It spreads fear among the trolls  
The sorcerer is casting a ghastly spell aiming towards  
the goblin  
And Siam strikes a deadly blow tearing the head of a  
troll

The battle rages furiously  
And neither side will give in  
So the chosen one gives a silent prayer to the gods

Give me the strength to be victorious  
Give me the strength I need to live through this day  
Give me the strength to be victorious  
Give me the strength to fight for me and my friends

In the dark the screams of wounded soldiers fills the  
forest  
And the smell of death spreads the air  
Is it over, did they win, no one knows the answer  
They have to wait until the sunrise

Hours of fear!

Give me the strength...

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