



Our Story: THE MISTY ISLES WOULD BE FEARED, THEIR SHIPS WOULD RAID FAR AND WIDE, PLUNDER WOULD MAKE THEM RICH AND POWER WOULD COME TO THESE MEN IF THEIR PLANS WERE TO PREVAIL.



ONLY ONE PERSON STANDS IN THE WAY OF THESE POWERFUL NOBLES: QUEEN ALETA WITH HER LIGHT LAUGHTER AND DANCING CURLS! NO ONE TAKES HER SERIOUSLY AND MANY AN UNGUARDED WORD COMES TO HER HEARING UNTIL SHE KNOWS FULL WELL THE WEB OF TREACHERY THAT HAS BEEN WOVEN ABOUT HER THRONE.



ONLY ONE MAN CAN SHE SURELY TRUST, THE OLD CAPTAIN OF THE PALACE GUARD, WHO HAD SERVED HER FATHER BEFORE HER.... AND HE IS SURE OF ONLY TWENTY OF HIS MEN. HER VIKING ESCORT ARE TRUE BUT THEY HAVE BEEN DISARMED BY LAW.



THEN THE ROYAL TASTER DIES, POISONED BY FOOD THAT SHE AND HER CHILDREN MIGHT HAVE EATEN. THE NOBLES, BACKED BY AN ARMY, AND CONTROLLING THE LAWMAKERS, RUTHLESSLY TRY TO DESTROY THE SMALL QUEEN WHO ALONE STANDS IN THEIR WAY!



BUT IN THAT SMALL QUEEN FLOWS THE BLOOD OF GENERATIONS OF KINGS. SHE ORDERS THE GREAT SHIP THAT BROUGHT THEM TO THE MISTY ISLES MADE READY TO SAIL AT ONCE.

to elicite your line

All supplies of the parties of



THEN SHE CALLS FOR A REVIEW OF ALL THE MILITARY FORCES FOR THE MORROW.



AFTERWARDS SHE HIRES SOME ENTER-TAINERS, THOSE SKILLED AT MAKING COMIC SONGS AND RIBALD JOKES. AND THEIR TASY & MUCH TO THEIR LIKING.

NEXT WEEK:-The Law.