

“Song of Allamar”

There once was a time
When a child, a little boy,
Was stranded in the snow
And had lost all his joy.

His parents cried, and pleaded
To the Gods of the North:
“Save our son, oh mighty Gods,
Please come forth!”

They were met with thunder and snow
And their village was lost for all we know
But in the midst of the raging snowfall,
They saw a figure, who stood proud and tall.

The parents bowed, and so did their peers.
But the Man wouldn't give them notice.
He said “Let go of your fears,
Your son is alive, so spare him the tears.”

With one jump and a loud bang in the snow
The Man split the snow and cracked the rock.
From inside he took a root, and attached to it
Was the child, who wept at the site of his parents

Everyone bowed and thanked the Man
But he refused to look back, saying only
“When going gets tough,
You call Allamar.”