

The Tale of Beowulf

Here and listen well my yellow grained. I myself will tell a story that began 1000's and 1000's of years ago. This book will tell the truth about a historical secret that caused destruction and thrilling events. So I would love for you to listen to my story. It started on one sunny, blue day a land full of joy and harmony. The sun glazed on the earth's surface. Hereot was visited daily and the Danish King was respected. The KING was sweet and nice to his King and was making sure the land in his hands stayed peaceful.

Due to the years of the King's prosperity, he built a Hall/Mead Hall. For his people to get jewellery. The colleagues of Hrothgar listened well into his laws, and kindly obeyed his rules and lived in harmony but little did he know, a hellish beast was preparing at them ready to destroy the happiness of Hrothgar and the King, he would change their world and country forever...

Destroying the ears of Grendel, this brutal beast planned an attack the next morning at nightfall. He decided he will not leave a trace of life, but would leave the King so he could suffer. The sun vanished and the moon rose. The monster appeared from the moors and made his way to Hereot, the land of peace but not anymore, he slipped past the guards and went to Hereot's Mead Hall, he ripped through the bodies before dragging them to his lair, and drinking their blood where no one dared to travel by.