

- Blodeuwedd's Diary -

- Day 03 -



We knew we would meet strangers on this cursed island. However, I thought they would come and help us.

I was wrong.

It still feels like it was some sort of nightmare created by the gods. Yesterday afternoon, Kari came back to the camp. She looked scared. A few seconds later, an army of men arrived at the camp, led by a giant monster of muscles.

We tried to talk to him, saying that we came in peace. But the man's eyes were filled with craziness. He hit Eirik with his axe, so we fought back. But there were too many of them, and they all were too strong for us...

When I was a child, a bear tried to eat Moira when we were walking in the woods. It was about to kill her, I was hopeless. But then, I felt something in my arms I had never felt before. I had to protect her, no matter what. Was it Freyja that gave me some sort of inhumane strength that day? I'll probably never know. I took the axe our father gave us and I crushed its giant skull. That day, I made a promise. If anyone tried to attack my loved ones, I would crush them down. Since then, I always carry an axe around me. Yesterday, I thought I would be strong enough to defend my family.

But I was wrong. And I'm ashamed to admit it, but they weren't even trying to kill us. They were teaching us a lesson.

I can't remember what happened next. I can only see that giant man's eyes, filled with hate and madness, and his voice telling us that we had to obey him if we wanted to live a little longer. We now belong to him.

I don't know what to do anymore. There are only the four of us, and he has an army. So, we'll have to give him what he wants. But what if he gets bored? What if he comes and kills one of us, just for fun? Or what if he hurts Kari? I need hope. I need to be strong, because Eirik is about to break down. We can't live like this.

We just can't...

Blodeuwedd

