

THE TALE OF A BETRAYER'S INEVITABLE DEATH

I will not kill !!!

Never speak of the well you don't drink from.

Morgaine, married with King Uriens and unintentionally allied with Accolon,
Uriens second born son, to remind King Arthur of the oath.

Avaloch, the first born son, discovered this alliance. And so he tried to
blackmail Morgaine to make her obedient, but she doesn't care and so
he decided to open his father's eyes ...

The plans mustn't be endangered! Therefore Avaloch has to die
while the forthcoming hunt!

If Avaloch's horse would stumble and so his neck would be broken.

I could spare myself the things that must be done.

Ceridwen! Great goddess! Mother, messenger of death! Great raven!

Mistress of life and death! Great mothersow!

Your own children are eaten by you! I call you! I swear you if it's really
your will, you'll have to fulfil it!

If only a wildboar would attack Avaloch and his men couldn't protect him!

I could spare myself the things that must be done.

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Mistress of life and death! Great mothersow!

Your own children are eaten by you! I call you! I swear you if it's really
your will, you'll have to fulfil it!

Great mother all human beings depend on your favour.

You decide about life and death!

Morgaine turns into the beast, which will exterminate Avaloch's life!

GODDESS SPARE THE INNOCENT !!!

The hunters don't mean anything to you!

Raging by the unknown smells of humans, iron and blood

The enemy

Death and iron and blood

Attacked her!

The tusks staved into his flesh. Warm blood spilled out of his body.

With incredible pain Avaloch died for the betrayal of Avalon.

THE RECURRING CEREMONY

Go out and be victorious! Run with the harts! Fast and strong like the floods
in the spring. Blessed be the feet, which have taken you to this place!

Winters strength is broken - springs new life shall be with you and lead you
to victory. Goddess' life, all the life, blood of the earth spilled from our
mother for her ones.

Life awakes in spring. The harts are chasing through the woods and your life is
hunting them. The king of harts will conquer them! The king of harts, the
horned one - blessed by Ceridwen, shall exult!

Mother save your children! The king of harts must die to protect the life
of your dark son!

RUN WITH THE HARTS !!!

RUN AND BECOME THE NEW KING !!!

Goddess, they rushed away, broke through the undergrowth.

The nimble men followed them - but more quiet, they ran on and on.

Running until the heart beats tearingly and the chest seems to explode.

Running until body's life extinguishes all knowledge and every thought.

Searching and being searched!

Running with the harts, which flee and the men, who are chasing them -
running with the circulating life of the great sun and the rising waves
of spring, running with the stream of life!

He has won, he has killed - earth is spilled with our mother's blood!

Earth is spilled with goddess' blood - he has won!

He will be victorious till world's end!

But what will happen to the king of harts,

when the young hart has grown up?

MYSTIC ISLAND

Avalon - old holy island! Christianity made you invisible.

Avalon - sorceresses' realm! Faith made you inaccessible.

Long time ago as the old tribes ruled you were a magnificent beauty.

Druids and sorceresses inhabited you and honoured the great goddess.

They lived in harmony and peace with animals and plants.

But as the Christian missionaries crossed the land your fate began.

The mightier the Christians became, the more you vanished in the mist.

There was a time in which a traveller if he only knew

a few secrets could sail out on the summerlake. And he didn't arrive at the monastery of Glastonbury but on the holy isle of Avalon.

HOLY ISLE !!! SORCERESSES' REALM !!!

Since the monastery of Glastonbury was built, the way to you -

oh holy island - was locked more and more.

So that only druids and sorceresses could reach you.

Only in the old legends your pride and beauty is mentioned.

The mightier the Christians became, the more you vanished in the mist.

ANOTHER SANCTUARY

Once the great goddess decided to transfer

the centre of her spiritual domain to Avalon.

Goddess - keeper of the cauldron. You silver wheel of eternity.

Oh, great queen of darkness, appear to us.

Great goddess - proclaim your will to us.

The goddess is here - Ceridwen has arrived!

We plead the oracle to speak to us.

The goddess shall proclaim the immortals' will to us!

Oh, please deliver us from those who enslave us!

Guide us to victory! Lead us into the righteous fight!

The shortest night hasn't come yet - seize the remaining time!

Cause soon the powers of light will become weaker. Can't you read the signs of the world you're living in? The tribes are getting weaker and weaker. So it will happen to the Romans as well!

First the darkest day must pass by!

Lay your swords and shields aside - Children of Don!

The Roman eagles shall mangle each other while you're plowing your fields! Time will avenge all misdeeds!

No one can stop what must happen. One of you shall travel to the destined place! My house shall rise anew on the isle of Avalon!

You shall obey me there! Side by side with the priests of the Nazarene.

So knowledge will outlast what may come 'cause it's the time of confusion.

The goddess has spoken - her will be done!

She demands another sanctuary and you will go out to the destined place and found the priestess' new house at the holy source of Avalon!

REGAIN OF THE GRAIL

Since the very beginning of time there are the spear and the bowl, the sword and the grail. These four sacred objects were guarded by the servants of the great goddess from abuse.

BEWARE OF THE UNBELIEVERS !!!

Kevin the bard - merlin of Britain - took away the grail
and gave it to Christian priests.

TRAITOR !!!

Morgaine the fairy was told by the face that the merlin of Britain had stolen
the grail. Because of this incident Morgaine and Raven travelled to the
castle Kamelot with the intention to win back the holy grail while the
Easter feast and bring it back to Avalon - the place where it belongs.
To stay unrecognized they disguised themselves as beggars and
mingled with the crowd.

When the bishop wanted to bless the holy grail Morgaine started
to turn into the great goddess!

I'm your priestess - oh mother - I plead you!

Make me an instrument of your will!

By summoning up all their magic strength Raven and Morgaine brought the
grail out of this world!

Totally exhausted by this procedure Raven breaks down and dies!

Now that they fulfilled their aim the grail is back again on the isle
of Avalon till the end of time! Attracted by Nimue the bard enters the isle.
Punished, slayed and buried under the old oak.

LAMENT

What grief is like the grief of a lonely man?

Once I lived by the king that I loved.

And my arm was heavy of the rings, he gave to me.

And my heart was heavy of the love, he gave to me.

The countenance of the king is like the sun for all men close to him.

But now my heart is empty and I roam alone through the world.

The groves adorn themselves with gloom.

Trees and meadows become green, but the cuckoo, the sadest bard
laments the lonely grief of banishment.

Now my heart goes on the journey and searches for what I wouldn't see again.

All faces will be the same to me, if I can't see the face of my king again.

No land will distinguish from the other, if I can't see the fields and meadows
at home again.

Therefore I rise myself and follow my heart!

Because what will be the meaning of the fields and meadows at home,
if I can't see the countenance of my king?

And the weight my arm carries is only a golden bangle!

When the heart is empty from the burden of love.

And so I roam on the road of the fishes and the way of the great whale.

And across the great sea no one accompanies me.

Only the recollection of her - the one that I loved.

And the songs that I sang passionately.

I think of the cuckoo's lament.

FROM FATHER TO SON

In a time when kings reigned the estates

a son was born to king Gorlois of Orkney!

Damien was his name! Soon to be the king! Successor to the throne!

Educated to a daring warlord by the Archduke Garwain of Cornwall!

Gorlois swore the oath

to be a loyal servant

to the king of Britain

until his final breath.

The winds of war blew straight

across the British isle.

Gorlois fell out
against the Saxon hordes!

WAR !!! ATTACK !!!

The Saxons were in the majority
and men by men they were killed
by the invading enemies!

Right in the heat of the battle
he got a strike from behind
and he was fatally hit!

Damien was called to his dying father:

Now, my son, my time has come to die!

When I've taken my last breath the crown is yours.

It's your destiny to rule the land with honour and pride!

And to be a loyal vassal to the royal kingdom!

Damien swore revenge for his father's death!

And to defeat the Saxon hordes and free the land!

In the meantime

a son was born to the
new king of Britain.

Gwydeon was his name.

Damien taught his son

to reign and to fight.

And as the Saxons attacked

they defended the land!

WAR !!! ATTACK !!!

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he got a strike from behind
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Gwydeon was called to his dying father:
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It's your destiny to rule the land with honour and pride!
And to be a loyal vassal to the royal kingdom!

THE QUEST

Old man: "Come closer my dear! Don't have no fear!"
Hero: "Aren't you the one, who appeared in my dreams?"
Yes, I'm shure you must the one, who has shown me the way to this place!"
Old man: "You are the chosen one, the last one of your kind! Your ancestors were
the keepers of the holy grail! It was their fault that it has been stolen by
unbelievers! Now the time has come for you to travel back in time to
fulfil your task. Regain the grail! Be obedient to your destiny!"

TRAVELLER IN TIME

I am a traveller in time! Why must I be a traveller in time?
Where am I now - is it just a dream?
Or has this nightmare become reality?
I see a castle on a crimson horizon
and a cloud of dust that approaches very fast!
It's all so strange - I don't know where to go.
Oh, Lord, please - let me wake up!
A knight in golden armour raises his mighty sword
and with fear in my eyes I reveal my mission to him.

I am a traveller in time! Why must be a traveller in time?

With a dismal voice the knight explains to me that the only way
to get back the grail is to defeat him in a fight!

Without warning the knight strikes his sword into my chest -
falling down I feel my senses fading away! My death is near!