

Starring
HICCUP
from



CRESSIDA COWELL

HOW TO BE A VIKING





Gather round
said the ancient crab
and hear the tale of

HOW TO BE A VIKING



by Cressida Cowell





Long ago, in a fierce and frosty land, there lived a small and lonely Viking, and his name was Hiccup.



Vikings were enormous roaring burglars with bristling moustaches, who sailed all over the world and took whatever they wanted. Hiccup was tiny and thoughtful and polite.

The other Viking children wouldn't let him join in their rough Viking games.

Hiccup was frightened of spiders. He was frightened of thunder. He was frightened of sudden loud noises.





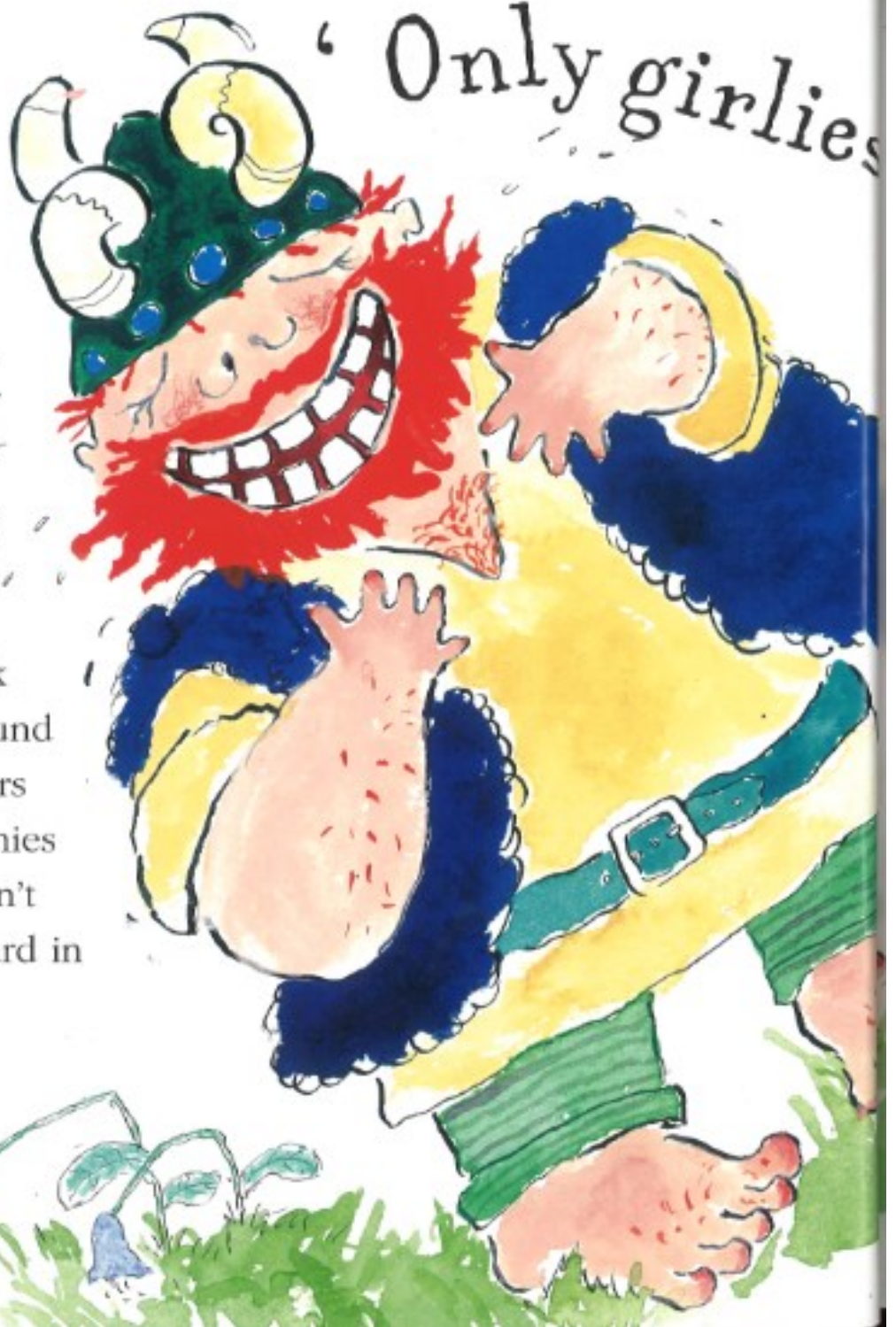
But, most of all, he was frightened of going to sea for
the very first time. . . next Tuesday.
Hiccup wasn't sure he was a Viking at all.

Hiccup's
father was

Stoick the Vast.

Wherever Stoick
walked the ground
trembled, flowers
wilted and bunnies
fainted. He hadn't
brushed his beard in
thirty years.

'Only girlies



brush their beards!'

boomed Stoick the Vast.

'Girlies don't have beards,' Hiccup pointed out,
but no one listened to him.


And when Hiccup told his father he was frightened of
going to sea, Stoick laughed his enormous Viking laugh
until the salty tears ran down to his enormous hairy feet.

'You can't be frightened, little Hiccup.

Vikings don't get frightened.'

And he sang the Viking Song:





I have blacked the 1,000 eyes

OF 1,000 angry GALES,

Watch me knock the cockles off


The biggest bluest WHALES.



I have given walrus nightmares

Who thought that they were STRONG,





I marooned a huge typho-o-o-on

On an island off Hong KONG.



O ancient prawn-y green-ness,

The never-ending SEA,

Mess with squirmy jellyfish,



But **DO NOT MESS WITH ME!**