

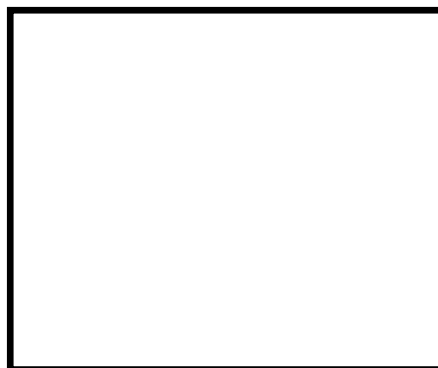
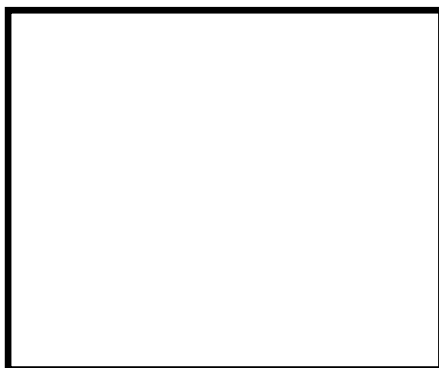
WHO WAS ODIN?

An old man stood in the doorway. He was tall, his face powerful and striking. His beard was white, and he wore the clothes of a traveller - a hat with a wide brim that dipped over one eye, a black cloak and tunic, thick trousers and strong boots. He had a bag slung over one shoulder, and he carried a wooden staff.

But then Gunnar saw the old man from the God House standing behind Ari, smiling beneath his wide-brimmed hat. Gunnar felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand up. So it had been him...Gunnar was watching the old man. He moved forward, peered over the quayside, then sought Gunnar's eyes. Of course—the quayside was supported by thick pilings and behind them was a space which the sea never filled, however high the tide.

Gunnar looked up. He was on a path that climbed a short, rocky slope. At the top was a great throne carved from stone, and sitting on it was a smiling Odin. He wore a long white robe and was bare-headed, but otherwise he was the same old man Gunnar had met at the God House. Above them the sun was shining in a blue sky, although a pale blue moon was also visible. The ravens flew to Odin, settling on the throne like sentinels behind him, one on either side.

LO: I am learning to understand the meaning of words.



sly

ho ly

scant

beggar

ugly

angry

weak

healing

imm ense

well-spoken

overbearing

luc ky

strange

wise

almighty

healing

loveless

helpful

poor

revengeful

dangerous

courageous

bo ld

skilful

rich

harmless

eld erly

clever