

Jormungandr

If only I'd listened to Mrs Scruttlescromp...

I walk along the scales of Jormungandr, the sea serpent. The monster was slimy and looked dreary. I looked into the sunlight setting over the mountain, as if saying farewell to the world. As I neared its head, it hissed. I looked up into the sky at the complexion of the clouds. Jormungandr took this as ammunition to kill me. He flung me up into the air and caught me in his mouth. Why didn't I listen to Mrs Scruttlescromp when she said not to gamble with the gods?