

Grennop and Nilgath the Bold

The greenlands burned in a fiery rage

The good people of the valley had another war to wage

From water's edge to high on the mountain top

A mighty dragon unleashed his plague – the evil Grennop

On full moons the golden beast would soar

To rain down fire and vengeance over the poor

In great dives, Grennop's wings would swing down

Crushing towers and battlements throughout the town

With each terrifying pass, soldiers launched arrow and spear

Yet, Grennop was cunning and spear nor arrow came near

Many town-folk lay dead amidst the smoke and ash

But this day, a legendary hero came to the clash

Upon a dark steed, a dragon slayer came from the North

With his blade, Marghelor, the warrior came forth

Coming to do battle was the Dragonslayer foretold

Into the burning greenlands rode Nilgath the Bold

His armor of silver reflected in the sunlight

And Grennop roared with all of his might

In the Plains of Kohah, Nilgath kept stride for stride

And at the foothills, Grennop soared wide

Nilgath pressed onward up the mountain, to Anundale Hold

In this stone structure, his plan would unfold
Atop the ancient tower, the Dragonslayer stood tall
Wrapping himself with a chain of silver ore, he began the call

Raising his ivory horn, Nilgath bellowed a note
Looming before Anundale Hold, the dragon began to gloat

The silver ore caught Grennop's eye
And in swiftness, Marghelor was raised high
Outraged, Grennop displayed his power
With razor-sharp claws he clinched the tower

The Hold began to shake and crumble
Its stone and wood did violently tumble
Grennop swung his tail down like a knife
To claim his newest prize – Nilgath's life
But this day, the warrior held strong
And in his fashion, Nilgath charged headlong

Landing upon the dragon's head, he began to slash and hack
And Grennop roared, knocking Nilgath down his back
Between scale and fin he moved
By day's end, his bravery would be proved
Nearer to the dragon's heart he went
Higher and higher into the clouds they were sent

Twisting and turning, the dragon flew
But Nilgath latched on—justice was due
He climbed up, ever closer to Grennop's chest
All the while the dragon's claws did not rest
Yet Nilgath kept agile and remained free
The diamond-cruled destination was all he could see

Knowing the Dragonslayer might succeed
Grennop dove toward the earth with great speed
The beast laughed as he aimed toward the lake
Time began to slip away from Nilgath like a snake
Alas, he reached the dragon's core
Raised high was his beloved Marghelor

With a hellish cry he drove the sword deep
Grennop shrieked in agony, tumbling ever steep
The valley-dwellers looked up at the sight afar
Nilgath and the dragon came down like a shooting star
And soon the two fell from sight
Upon the horizon, a flickering light

The good folk of the valley gathered around
Standing before the smoldering gash in the ground
Smoke billowed out with embers of gold
From the carnage strolled Nilgath the Bold

Climbing the hill, he was met with praise
The valley would now prosper and see better days

To the village, the warrior went for a bit of rest
For the battle was a most arduous test
That night there were many feasts and song
In the chief's hall, Nilgath sat amidst the throng
Surrounded by treasures and women's eyes
He desired none of these for a prize

To wage battle with dragons was his only desire
To travel the lands, helping those whose needs were dire
With the coming of the sun, he mounted his steed
Into the wild he went to find another in need
In the south, stories of dragons were told
And onward rode Nilgath the Bold