

PROPHECIES

Prophecy of the Bull and the Eagle

In a vision, you feel the ground shake with a great earthquake caused by the hooves of a giant bull as it fights a large group of animals. In the sky above, a large flock of black birds is attacking a mighty eagle. Then the world spins around you, and you see another giant eagle with wings so large that they touch the mountains on each side of a fjord.

Prophecy of the Hrimpurs and the Dragon

In a vision, you see a massive frost giant—a hrimpurs—with a fierce ice storm raging around him. Black birds attack the giant from the air, while animals climb on his body from the ground. Looking away from the attack and flying at great speed, you plunge into a volcano. You see the head and neck of a mighty dragon sticking out of the lava, spewing fire from its mouth as a large group of black birds attack it.

Prophecy of the Fallen

In a vision, you see yourself, and many ravens in a great flock—an unkindness—soaring above and around a rocky area where stands a great long cliffside. Many humans mingle below, moving about tents and cleared areas, the smoke of a hundred cooking fires drifting into the sky. Suddenly, your wings freeze, immobile, and you plummet to the hard ground below, landing amidst the feet of the humans who tower above you. They look down with expressions of curiosity and fear, and your vision goes black.

Prophecy of the White Raven

In a vision, you see a large white raven with red eyes killing many birds, sheep, horses, foxes, and other animals, then using dark magic to raise the corpses of those creatures as its undead army. They all gather around the white raven, rustling and swaying, their dead eyes now filled with hate for the living, awaiting the white raven's orders.

Prophecy of the Desert Heart

In a vision, you see panoramas of a distant land, a boundless desert, and a vast city of many towers. Entering through a window in one of those towers, you see a large white raven eating the heart of a man who lies dead on the floor. Books of magic and animal parts in glass jars sit on shelves around the room. Once the white raven has finished eating the man's heart, it looks straight at you and speaks words of power. Your vision goes black, and in a panic, you find yourself back in this time and place.

THE FINAL PROPHECIES

The Prophecy of Hunger

You find yourself flying through a haze of shadows, diving deeper into the fallen raven's dark thoughts. You can feel its ravenous hunger for knowledge. Faces flicker before you, each one a life cut short as the fallen raven devours their hearts—they are so many. Then a clear thought emerges, filled with ambition. "I crave all the knowledge in the world! When I eat Muninn's heart, I will know EVERYTHING!"

The Prophecy of Death

In a vision, you see the fallen raven amidst a horde of undead animals, their lifeless eyes fixed on their master. With its iron beak grasping the Great Eagle's feather, the raven carefully dips it into the Great Giant's thick, crimson blood. Under the steady glow of the dragon fire, he writes strange symbols on the Great Bull's hide. The spiritual energy from the stolen parts of the land spirits feeds into the twisted magic spells meant to take control of someone's mind. You start shaking with terror, and, after a moment, you find yourself back in the present, heart pounding, shaken to your core.

The Prophecy of the Alping

In a vision, your senses guide you to a familiar valley. Near the cliffs, there is a large crowd gathering. You can hear the hum of voices and feel the excitement in the first few moments of the gathering. This is the valley where the humans gather for their National Assembly. Then, suddenly, you sense the fallen raven's presence, hidden in the shadows and waiting for the right moment to strike. Your heart races as you realize what the future holds. The fallen raven plans to make its move at the Alping, and it will be tomorrow!

Prophecy of the Spell

In your vision, you see a dark underground area. A piece of the Great Bull's hide rests on a large rock. On its surface, a spell has been written with the dark red blood of a giant, the strokes still glistening in the flickering glow of ever-burning dragon fire. An eagle's feather, which was used to inscribe this foul magic, is discarded near the hide. You sense that the magic acts as a powerful link to the land spirits, via their stolen parts. In that moment, you are certain that destroying the hide and the spell before it is cast would be catastrophic, causing great ruin and death.

Prophecy of the End

In your vision, you see a raven, twin to Óðinn's Huginn, lying dead on a rocky hilltop, a ghastly red hole in its breast. Above it, the white raven spreads its wings, its beak still smeared with gore from this grisly meal. It shrieks into the sky, "I HAVE BECOME MEMORY! I know all! All the world's secrets are mine!" Your vision shifts and you see that the entire rocky hillside is covered with ravens, who all bow their heads in fear and shame.