

Branded by the sun, hidden from the moon
blinded by the snow, dreams that must stay untold
stone axes at their side, cast ashore the endless tide
wide-eyed they cry their song, staves raised against the sun

The gods curse you in this windswept land
the northern star led us astray

Smoke rides to the sky, dancing on the wind
stars disappear from sight, to fall in the endless night
skin boats are left ashore, hid from the raven's eyes
Skrealings from the woods, left a thorn in my side

The gods curse you in this windswept land
the northern star led us astray

But then Karlsefni's men saw a huge number of boats coming from the south, pouring in like a torrent. This time all the sticks were being waved anti-clockwise and all the Skrealings were howling loudly, Karlsefni and his men now hoisted red shields and advanced towards them.

When they clashed there was a fierce battle and a hail of missiles came flying over, for the Skrealings were using catapults. Karlsefni and Snorri saw them hoist a large sphere on a pole; it was dark blue in colour. It came flying in over the heads of Karlsefni's men and made an ugly din when it struck the ground. This terrified Karlsefni and his men so much that their only thought was to flee, and they retreated farther up the river. They did not halt until they reached some cliffs, where they prepared to make a resolute stand.

- Erik the Red's Saga