

Fräulein Helluva

TrollfesT

Finally, with firm ground under their feet they search along the shore for a cave leading further down. They find it and instantly feel a surge of dread as they enter it. Otto explains that they are very close to the goal, which is to mate JegerMeister with the biggest, baddest cave troll of them all, Helluva. JegerMeister takes the lead and sneaks around a corner to take a look.

Stå opp gå på weiter gehen nå ja keep on keeping on

Opp og ned langs stranda, the trolls are searching for the way.
Sie will enda lengre nedover, ned zu die huleher skerinne.
JegerMeister kennen at det lukter mistenklig mannevondt and big.

Er snusen opp en hulegang und leder trollene an.
Gangen leder nedover und sie høren sie ist nær.
Noe stort ligger og grynter og ett brøl gir mor knær.

Fräulein Helluva, mannevond og svær
Fräulein Helluva, hun spiser troll som bær

JegerMeister feels his nerves are shaking, dette blir hans siste dans.
Nonetheless he will sacrifice it, han vil leve evig i legenden.

Sakte kryper trollene closer to the sound they heard.
JegerMeister be de andre ventem han vil være første troll som ser på.

Fräulein Helluva, mannevond og svær
Fräulein Helluva, hun spiser troll som bær

JegerMeister is sneaking, sakte føler han seg frem.
Er kan sehen eine åpning, carefully he has a little peek.

In the next cave there is a monster, she seems more than forty-five feet tall.
The bodies of dead trolls are stuck in her teeth, in her hand rests an enormous club.
In a Great Hall she rules the day, surrounded by henchmen and servants.
Upon a throne she sits and commands them, they all cower in fear.