

Entrance To The Frigid Zone

Wolfnacht

Night..the first icebergs glow beneath the celistal sphere of t
he north
Arctos shines,encircled by the Aurora Borealis.
The muffled engine roars of the fleet disrupt the eerie silence
Unbalancing what was never meant to be disturbed...

Operation "Pytheas" was entering its primary phase
Maps and schemes were laid out on the plotting table
Every little detail has been taken care of
Till they cross the passage beyond the Kingdom of Ice

Boreas, God of the Norse Winds, has summoned a violent squall
In the eye of the storm, the crew is struggling with the titani
c waves
the tempest deepns while thunderbolts glace on the horizon's' e
nd
Powerful streams carry the vessels towards the icy shores
As if an invisible hand is impeding their quest...