

Dear Brok & Sindri:
Since I know you're both swoopers of the highest order, why don't you make yourselves useful and kindly grace me with your keen insights?

You know that I like studying, and tailoring to, the tastes of my clients.

Kisses!

PROPERTY OF LUNDA

With contributions from Some

Sindri

7HRÚD

Thriad Thorsdottiv! Guess you could call her an Aesir princess, but not to her face, if you have any brains. This young lady's all about training to be a Valfyrie, so believe me when I say she'll WHUP ya!













Lattice braid doin' it's darndest to control the uncontrollable

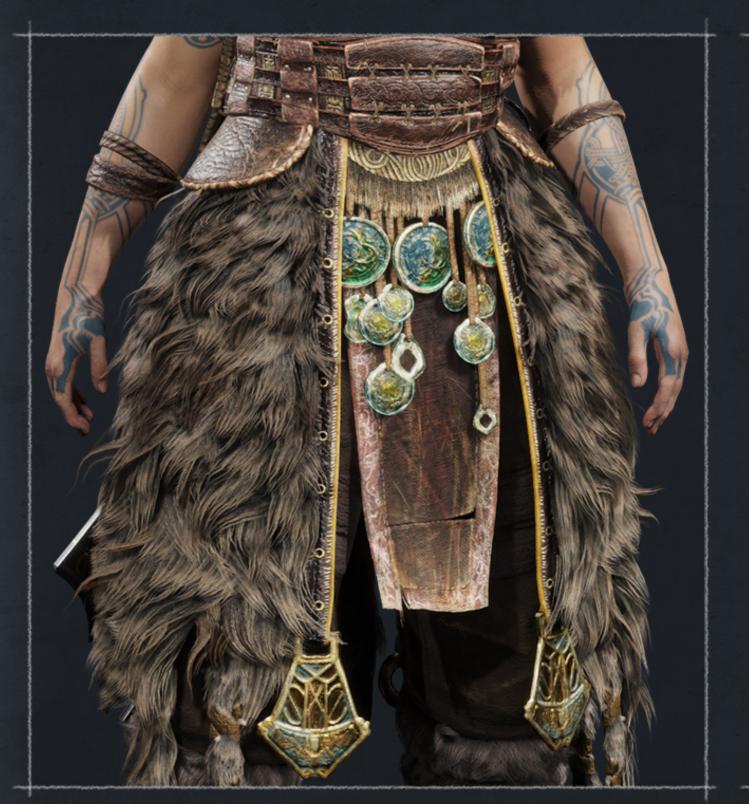


Burnished bronze hair cuff

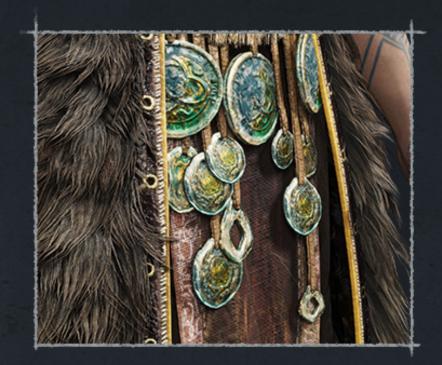












Hanging medallions carved from sompstone—
I'm quessing personally etched and painted
by the little lady herself. She seems all about
personal expression.

Most Aesir are all about their pelts, but this here's the fur of Asgard's shaggiest cattle.

Easy enough to harvest in quantity without having to kill ampthing innocent.

The avergion to cruelty speaks well of her.

WHAT'LL THEY THINK OF NEXT—

EATIN' VEGETABLES?













Note exquisite firegilded knotwork



Aesir life to have unique weapons. Remember that tall-boy Magni used to lug around? This one's more my speed—lightweight, but built to land shamp.



Valfyries need proficiency with multiple weapons, therefore so does Thrúd. The lengthened form factor of this mace makes it nearly the opposite of the one Modi wielded.

Try to imagine growing up with Modi, and that all suddenly tracks.







Spiffy leather dual sheath. Looks like it's seen a lot of use.

