Bjor’n

There are legends of a race that once ruled deep below the earth’s surface for thousands of years, dwarves. A few dwarves started to realize what was happening as the humans became more advance. They quickly realized that their sanctuary deep below the earth’s surface was in jeopardy. The humans had started to get brave and venture into the earth’s surface with their tools that would destroy everything in its path. They thought of an idea of going into space. But they knew the Elders would not approve of it. So they changed the story up of moving to a planet in space that is completely made out of ore and gems. The Elders thought for a long time before announcing their decision. They gathered everyone in the Mess Hall and started telling everyone the evening news including their decision about moving. They agreed to move, but will only send a small landing party of about 100 dwarves first to settle it and make sure its habitable. After the scientists had made the vehicles that would carry them into space, they set off to begin journey to this other planet. The group had one last feast with their friends and family, they went for a last walk around the caves and the world above them. They smiled as they remembered the first time they saw this world and frowned when they realized this would be the last. The watched the humans, with their horned helmets, swords and shields. They realized that the humans weren’t so different than them. They like gold, work as a community, all gather in the Great Hall at night to dine together and celebrate together. They smiled one last time and all wished that this race, as well as theirs survive, before they went back to get ready for their journey. As they entered the vehicles they all took one last look at their home and all they wanted was more time. The rush of the thought of leaving had worn off and now …. they were terrified. They vehicles shook violently and a massive noise was heard as they lifted off the ground the so through the window that the ground was getting further and further away eventually they couldn’t make out was once their home and what wasn’t. Eventually they left the earth as a whole and saw what a truly beautiful world they had, they saw how big the earth really was. They thought that they made a mistake, they shouldn’t have left the earth only move to a different place. After a few years of only living on the vehicles they finally saw their destination, as they prepared to land they put on the special clothing that the scientist had made for them. As they step out onto this planet, and they quickly realized how much they took for granted back home. They spent five years barely surviving, setting up different buildings and trying to figure out how they could grow crops and raise animals on a planet without oxygen. After ten years of struggling they finally did it. Their population had grown to over four hundred, they had an abundance of crops growing and animals were able to live a breed easily. They decided that it was finally call home, so they tried and tried for days to contact someone but to no avail, they then remembered about the video feeds that the scientists back home had setup for them, so they went to check on them. All but one video not working, but the one that was working brought horror to every dwarf that saw it. Their old home was on fire, everything in ruins, bodies of dwarves on the ground with blood everywhere. Heads of dwarves were put on picks, and other dwarves were impaled. Every dwarf that wasn’t sent on this mission had been killed or captured. They were now set with a new mission, the survival of the dwarven race. After hundreds of years of their technology advancing and their bodies evolving, the dwarves were finally able to live in the hard environment of their planet, which they had dubbed Vanir, with out any protection or anything that they didn’t want to wear. They had finally been on Vanir for almost two thousand years all thoughts about earth were considered myths, but a young dwarf by the name of Bjor’n Iverstead the second