

# THE MEAD OF LIFE

*Aegir sitting in a dark damp brewery staring directly into the camera, heavily bearded and evidently old.*

*He tries to recollect how he made the mead, so the recipe he gives isn't very correct as he was drunk.*

*Aegir is, however, not a god, but a mere giant that had made friends with the great Gods such as Odin due to his exceptional mead brewing skills.*

*He has a strong accent and scars litter his skin indicating a battle-ridden life. In the eyes of the gods this is a great life to live.*

“Ahh, you've arrived on this here website. So... you'd like to know about the greatest feast ever thrown? All the gods remember this feast, and all the gods have a different telling but only I remember how it really went. Only I can tell you this story.”