

MALMER

SCHÄDEL SPALTEN  
KNOCHEN KRACHEN  
ASEN ÜBER ASGARD WACHEN

At the end of the Golden Age, the gods sought aid in their struggle against the race of giants.

Thus they granted human form and understanding to the dark elves, who had dwelled like maggots within the corpse of the slain giant Ymir, living their dull existence.

From that moment on, they were to dwell within the dark stone as the smiths of the gods.

Through the craft of the dark elves, the wolf Fenrir had been subdued. Now the time had come for Mutsauger and the folk of Durin to render service to the gods once more.

\*\*0'00" - 3'11"

The Sleeping Sif\*\*

Sif, the wife of Thor, lies asleep.

Unnoticed, Loke slips into her hall.

Out of malice toward Thor, he intends to shear her golden hair.

\*\*3'11" - 4'03"

Loke's Transgression\*\*

Thus Loke creeps toward the sleeping one, beginning his vile deed.

\*\*4'03" - 5'09"

Thunder Surprises Loke\*\*

Thor, sensing evil, hastens to Sif's chamber and finds the wretch, tool in hand, bent over his wife.

Sif's hair has already fallen.

Loke has completed his treacherous work.

Then the son of Wodan seizes Loke with all his might and strikes him cruelly.

\*\*5'09" - 6'30"

Thor the Bone-Breaker\*\*

Thor's wrath knows no end.

One bone after another he shatters within Loke.

Grievously he torments him, and no pleading avails.

\*\*6'30" - 7'02"

Loke Swears Heavy Oaths\*\*

Truly, Thunder would have broken every bone of Loke, had he not sworn mighty oaths to make good the harm he had done.

\*\*7'02" - 8'21"

Loke's Quest\*\*

Thus Thor releases Loke and sends him forth

to find new hair for the goddess.  
To the dark elves the Æsir goes,  
to have crafted hair so fine and golden  
that it shall grow like the true.

\*\*8'21" - 9'09"

Distant Hammer Blows\*\*  
Down from Asgard goes Loke,  
deep beneath the earth to the realm of the dark elves.  
From afar he hears the sound of their labor  
and knows he walks the proper path.

\*\*9'09" - 10'28"

The Sons of Ivaldi\*\*  
Hidden within the black mineral dwell the sons of Ivaldi.  
They perceive Loke upon his journey.  
Thus they meet,  
and the Æsir comes among them.

\*\*10'28" - 11'16"

Ivaldi\*\*  
Ivaldi himself now appears  
and commands an end to the bustle around Loke.

\*\*11'16" - 12'03"

Thus Speaks Ivaldi\*\*  
Standing before the Æsir,  
Ivaldi speaks to Loke in wonder.  
Had he and his sons not already repaid their debt  
in the battle of the gods against the wolf?

\*\*12'03" - 13'07"

Thus Speaks the Æsir\*\*  
Loke, ever skilled in words, praises Ivaldi's craft,  
declaring that only he could forge such great magic,  
that golden hair might once more grow upon the goddess' head.

\*\*13'07" - 13'55"

Ivaldi Calls His Sons\*\*  
Thus the Æsir entreats,  
and Ivaldi summons his sons,  
that all may aid in forging the delicate work.

\*\*13'55" - 14'58"

The Dark Elves Hasten\*\*  
At once Ivaldi urges his sons onward,  
to forge wondrous treasures  
as gifts for Loke.

\*\*14'58" - 16'41"

The Power of the Dark Elves\*\*

Ensnared by the Æsir's words,  
Ivaldi decrees that not only the goddess' hair  
shall be drawn from the furnace glow.  
The ship Skidbladnir and the spear Gungnir  
shall also arise from the dark ore,  
for the benefit of the gods.  
With heavy hammer blows and black magic,  
one treasure after another is born.

\*\*16'41" - 19'52"

**Loke Meets Master Sindri\*\***

On his way back, Loke encounters Sindri and his brother Brokkr.  
Never, says Loke, has Sindri's skill equaled that of Ivaldi and his sons.  
Such treasures only a true master of the dark elves could forge.  
But Sindri and Brokkr protest,  
claiming their power and art could conjure even greater wonders.

\*\*19'52" - 20'23"

**Loke Wagers His Head\*\***

Carefree, the Æsir wagers his head  
that Sindri's craft cannot surpass Ivaldi's gifts.  
Thus Loke swears,  
and thus Sindri is bound.

\*\*20'23" - 22'14"

**The Gold-Bristled Boar\*\***

The master sets the boar's head into the furnace  
and makes his brother swear not to cease blowing the bellows.  
Loke, fearing for his head,  
stings Brokkr in the guise of a gadfly.  
Yet Brokkr endures and completes the work faithfully.

\*\*22'14" - 24'21"

**Draupnir\*\***

Sindri places gold into the fire.  
Again Brokkr must blow the bellows.  
Loke stings him fiercely in the neck,  
yet the work is finished without flaw.

\*\*24'21" - 26'56"

**Malmer\*\***

Once more Sindri commands his brother  
to tend the bellows without pause  
and places iron into the furnace.  
Then Loke strikes Brokkr between the eyes,  
so that blood runs into them  
and for a brief moment he must stop.

\*\*26'56" - 29'31"

**Sindri's Grief\*\***

Great is Sindri's despair  
when he draws Malmer from the fire.  
The hammer's handle is too short,

and he believes the wager lost.

\*\*29'31" - 32'57"

Brokkr Consoles the Master\*\*  
In misery the master sits, scarcely comforted.  
But Brokkr remains steadfast  
and trusts in the strength of his brother's craft.

\*\*32'57" - 35'04"

The Journey to Judgment\*\*  
Sindri sends his brother with Loke  
to face the judgment of the gods.  
Though the path is long for the short dwarf,  
Brokkr keeps pace with the Æsir.

\*\*35'04" - 39'57"

Before the Judgment Seats\*\*  
The rivals arrive, and the high court is held.  
The gods behold the treasures wrought by dark-elven craft.  
Swiftly the judgment is made:  
Malmer, though short of handle, is the most precious gift.  
Thus Loke has lost both wager and head.

\*\*39'57" - 42'24"

Loke's Flight\*\*  
Terror seizes the Æsir, and he flees.  
Brokkr tries to seize him,  
but Loke escapes with winged shoes,  
faster than the dwarf can pursue.

\*\*42'24" - 45'55"

The Dwarf's Wrath\*\*  
Enraged and cheated of his right,  
the dwarf runs to Thor for aid.  
The gods too must pay their debts.  
Thor receives Malmer  
and brings Loke before judgment.  
Brokkr would sever Loke's head,  
but Loke declares that his neck was not part of the wager.

\*\*45'55" - 46'42"

The End of the Slanderer\*\*  
For long did Loke's mocking mouth rage on,  
until the dark elves' patience broke.  
Brokkr sews Loke's mouth shut with heavy awl and sinew,  
so that no slander may escape again.

\*\*46'42" - 47'14"

The Mouth-Tearer\*\*  
Loke strains so fiercely  
that the stitches tear his lips apart.  
Thus the strap is named Mouth-Tearer.

**\*\*47'14" - 48'33"**

The Deceived One\*\*  
Then the dwarf realizes  
he has been cheated of the wager's prize  
and returns to his dark realm.

**\*\*48'33" - 50'24"**

The Distribution of the Treasures\*\*  
The father of the gods decrees the treasures be given.  
He takes Gungnir.  
To Sif is given the golden hair.  
To Freyr, Skidbladnir and the boar Gold-Bristle.  
To Wodan, Draupnir, the ring that multiplies.

**\*\*50'24" - 51'20"**

Malmer to Thor\*\*  
Thor takes Malmer in his hand.  
Lightning races through the land.  
Never shall the hammer break.  
It returns to his hand and may be hidden within his garment.

**\*\*51'20" - 57'14"**

The Hunt Against the Giants\*\*  
Thus Thor goes forth with Malmer,  
to shatter the race of giants.  
Lightning strikes the earth,  
and thunder roars like the voice of the god  
as Malmer flies.

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END