



## *Five*

It was not known from where the Vixons originated.

Some said they came from the north, others that they came from overseas. Another tale was that they were a small tribe banished from their main peoples, exiled to find their own way. It was also surmised that Baron Danulf had angered the supreme leaders.

All these ideas and rumours were all basically conjecture, as no one really knew. The fact was that they had suddenly arrived and set about terrorizing the local populace.

A Stockade was rapidly built in a glen within the centre of the forest. It appeared that they were forest dwellers or so it was assumed for they never ventured too far into the open countryside.

They were not a large tribe yet they were ruthless in nature. They were tall, fearless, savage and violently destructive. The local peasants were somewhat smaller in stature and more at peace with themselves.

Paganism was their ideology. They were barbarian bandits, who ruled the peasants with total fear. Their creed was to take anything they wanted for they were avaricious people and anyone denying them ceased to exist.

Their leader, Baron Danulf, was a medieval, feudal Baron, who ruled with absolute authority and by extreme terrorism. These were the dark ages and he loomed ominous upon the horizon. He was a puny excuse for a man and a leader. He ruled solely by his rank as a Baron.

Most of his time was spent upon his throne, eating, drinking and issuing orders. He was taken by rages and manic decisions. Not for the benefit of his people but simply for himself. In his vision, no one was of comparison. He was the Baron, which made him a deity to his people. Such was his limited intelligence. He was a failure to both; a coward who depended upon others to cater to his needs - a useless individual.

His people however, were dedicated by the tradition of obedience.

This gave credence to local conjecture that they originated overseas. In actual fact, they did.