

They came from the wild,
icy north of Europe.

Their ships were sleek and fast.
They came in search of wealth and slaves.

In the 800s, people in Britain, Ireland,
and other parts of Europe lived in fear.



The raiders from the north could
attack at any time.

The attackers showed no mercy.

They had no fear.

They were ...

the Vikings.



I wait in the early
morning darkness.
The icy waves slap the
side of the ship.
My heart beats fast, but
I am not afraid.

Viking blood runs through
my veins.

If I die today, I will die a

**Viking
warrior.**



We wait in the early
morning darkness.
Soon the sun will rise.
Then we will attack.

My heart beats fast, but
I am not afraid.

To die a Viking warrior is
a good death.

