To burn

Where she fell

Sword and shield.

Dag/Nott

No surrender

In

Death.

She raised her hand in battle

To touch

Thor's thunder

Hold his hammer

Mjollnir.

The smoke from her

Funeralpyre

Perfumes

The halls

Of Valhalla.

Odin

Waits to welcome

This Valkyrie.

On his shoulders

Two ravens

Hugin and *Muninand.*

Sleipnir

Is bridled for her.

Her spear

Was sure

Swift.

Gungnir

She laid waste

The furies

Enemies vanquished.

The death of a

Valkyrie

Dag/Nott

Victorious.