

VIKTOR'S VOYAGE

January 28th, 960 AD marked the birth of one of the greatest Vikings to live in the Norseman Age. Some say he was kin to Thor, the Thunder God himself. These rumors proved true once Thor bestowed the legendary war hammer, Mjolnir upon the young man. Unfortunately, this Viking's tale was lost amidst the breaking surf of the mighty Atlantic Ocean over a thousand years ago. That is until 2007 when the mystery was finally revealed...

This legend takes us back to the height of Viking power. Thor's chosen Viking hero had set out across the ocean in search of new western lands. Thor's father, the chief god Odin, was enraged at Thor's assistance to mere mortals and sought to destroy them with a violent storm. A thick, dark blanket of clouds wrapped tightly around the seas of the North Atlantic while streaks of lightning illuminated the desperate scene. Cold, wet spray tore into the faces of hardened Viking warriors as they wielded massive oars. Dressed in full battle armor, brandishing the mighty Mjolnir, Viktor the Viking stood in complete disregard of the tempest. He was renowned for his strength and courage, and his own men faithfully followed him into the murky abyss. In the end, the tiny ship was blown far off course and deep into the Great Lakes of the North American continent. Here, the vessel finally submitted to Odin's fury as Viktor and his Viking brethren were lost to a cyclone of swirling water and foam.

However, at the frigid bottom of Lake Superior, Thor encased Viktor in ice to await the time when he would thaw and fulfill his destiny. That time was the summer of 2007. After thawing on the shores of Lake Superior, Viktor heard rumors of purple clad Vikings that engaged in battle every Sunday. Thrilled at this news, Viktor raced south to these Vikings of the gridiron and a place called Winter Park.

When he finally arrived, he was surprised to learn that these Vikings battled in a game called football. Determined to once again be a hero amongst his Viking brethren, he set out to join the team. However, having never played the game severely hindered his chances. In the end, he did not make the official team roster and would have to wait another year to tryout. Despite this decision, the team asked Viktor to remain a part of the organization as the official team mascot. They knew his spirit and willingness to support the team would be invaluable. Viktor was overjoyed to accept. After all, how much demand is there for a thousand year old Viking warrior skilled in the arts of pillaging and plundering? So, today Viktor can be found on the sidelines cheering his beloved Viking teammates on to VIKTORY!!!