

It was the year when King Luis
And Queen Margarita, beloved,
In glory took to Tyger Thrones.
The Autumn month gave way its warmth
And the summer reign of Ozurr
And Fortune breathed a sigh and closed.
The day the crowns were laid on brows
Celebration swelled like roaring wind.
Then, Luis and Margarita
Held a court at that festival.
Before the thrones stood their subject
Asa Danskona, the dancer,
Known throughout their home for works of
Wire, Weaving like cook fire's smoke.
This fifth day of Haustmánuður
They are named to The Court of the
Eastern Kingdom, and awarded
These arms to bear as a sigil: