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: