

In summis montibus excubiae in ingentibus turribus eminebat.  
Repente nigra fuligo delapsa est super gentes.  
Cantores et tibicines tacuerunt...  
Silentium non verum absorbit Bur-Caal  
Statim laniatum excubiarum clamoribus.  
Trans montem horrendus visus...  
Duces Baazgor et Orkian ducebant ingetem exercitum  
Qui iam non faciebat videre nec caelum nec terram  
Nemo potuit fugere  
Dracones Orkian in vicum ruerunt  
Et dum catapultae oppida diruebant  
Militum Robur in arcem irrumpit... inde sacrificium.

[ON THE CREST OF THE MOUNTAINS]

Along the crest of the mountains the alerts sentinels  
Stand out on the enormous towers.  
Suddenly a black soot comes down onto people  
Minstrels and players kept silent...  
An unreal silence swallowed Bur-Caal  
Soon broken by the sentinel's screams.  
Beyond the mountain there was a blood-curdling sight...  
The general Baazgor and Orkian leading a great army  
Which prevented to see neither the sky nor the land.  
None had time to escape  
Orkian's dragon pull dawn to the village  
And while the catapults were demolishing the fortifications  
The army entered the citadel... then the holocaust.