

The Norm's journal seems to be quite short (not many days worth of entries). Most of the entries seem to be thoughts that he would like to share with Marta (whom he seems to have a romantic interest in) when she awakens. As such they tend to contain much of the poorly written poetic thoughts of an adolescent of any race.

A typical entry:

Ah ,it is so beautiful out I cannot wait to share this new world with Marta when the Sleepers awake and join those of us Who Come Before. This morning there was a heavy fog. During the day it lifted, the wind started to blow, and there was frost. The sun came out and what a beautiful sight it was! The hoarfrost made the forest appear like crystallized fire; every tree and bush looked as if it were decked with white flowers. In the summer when they have leaves, you cannot see what intricate and lovely patterns the branches make. But now they looked like lace and were so brilliantly white that they seemed to radiate the red light of the sun of the rising sun and latter faded to pink and then a white so pure it made the heart ache. As the sun rose higher in the sky its light grew sharper and its rays made everything appear as if it were covered with diamond dust. In the blanket of snow that lay upon the ground were large diamonds, blinking like a thousand candles, whose light was whiter than the snow.

The last entry:

Today I go on patrol with my good companion and knife-sworn, Gunther. We are accompanied by a staunch ally in the form of HrrGrll. Though HrrGrll walks on four legs like a beast he is quite as smart as any of the mortals. We shall conduct out patrol far down the valley south of where the Beast lived. It seems that the Beast has fallen and no more shall its terrible heat and flame block us. It is well as our most potent weapons, which too are composed of heat and flame seem to leave it untouched. Before the sleeping my father tells me many a fell creature fell before the magic of the People and their command of the Burning. In this new world we shall have to make more use of ice and cold, but as we are The People of Ice it shall not be to great a challenge and once we rule as we should the Hunts may start again. I cannot wait for the hunts so that I may win a Frost-Reaver and no longer need carry the Urlok of a youth. Though, I should not complain as it is good for even a warrior to be skilled with the Urlok and I would be considered young to carry even that before the awakening. I do not doubt that my liege would forbid Gunther and I making patrol even with HrrGrll along if we were not so short on warriors. So many lie yet asleep and those awake must reapply the waters to those who sleep.