Mighty Thor and His Stolen Hammer



Thor woke up and stretched. He reached for his precious hammer, which was magic. It could kill an army with one blow! He couldn't find it.
"Where is my hammer Loki?" he bellowed.
Loki, Thor's friend and the God of Mischief replied "I haven't touched the hammer, I promise."
For once Thor could see that Loki was telling the truth.
"Then it's STOLEN!" he cried angrily. He began pacing around the hall, his footsteps crashing through the skies like thunder.
"Are you sure you haven't been lying on it?" Loki joked.
"You FOOL" Thor roared. "We must find it NOW."

Loki knew it would fall to him to think of a plan to get the hammer back. He also knew he'd better think quickly, before Thor became even more desperate.

The hammer, called Mjollinir was extremely powerful. If it got into the hands of the evil giants, they would use it to attack Thor and the other gods.

Although Loki was a joker, he was also clever. "I know," he gasped, "I'll ask Freyja, Goddess of Beauty, to lend me her charmed falcon skin. Then I can fly over the kingdoms with a falcon's speed, searching for Mjollinir.



Soon he was soaring through the skies, over the lands of the Giants, where he heard whispers that the brutal Frost Giant, Thrym, has stolen the hammer.



Loki swept down beside Thrym. “I hear whispers that you have the hammer,” Loki said bravely. Thrym, who was sharpening his sword, laughed until his enormous sides shook. “It is eight miles under the earth,” he said, in a voice as cold as ice. “I will give it back to you on one condition. You must bring Freyja, Goddess of Beauty, to be my bride. NOW.”

Loki flew back to Thor. “I know where Mjollinir is!” he cried. Thor stopped feasting and pushed his overflowing plate to one side. “Where? Tell me.” he demanded.

“Thrym has it,” Loki replied. “But we can have it if we bring him Freyja to be his bride.”

Thor told Loki to go and take Freyja. Loki obeyed.

When Freyja heard what Thrym wanted, she cried "Never! I'd rather die than marry that horrible giant!"

"What now?" asked Thor, getting more and more worried, for he knew the destruction the giants could cause with the hammer.

Loki suddenly shouted, "I have a plan! We will give Thrym what he wants! Thor, you will dress up as Freyja, and I will dress up as her bridesmaid. Then Thrym will be fooled!"

Thor grumbled as Loki dressed him up.
The gods waved Thor and Loki away, and off they went.

Thrym saw them coming across the evening sky, and arranged a banquet to welcome his new bride. The hammer lay on the table too.

He welcomed the travellers and invited them to eat. Thor, who was known for his greed, stupidly ate the whole ox, and many salmon. Thrym looked at Thor suspiciously. “She eats like a God, not a Goddess,” Thrym said.

Thrym lifted the corner of his bride’s veil.

Thor panicked and grabbed the hammer, as his bridal veil fell off.

Thrym stared in horror. How could I have been so blind? Thor's face was as black as thunder clouds. Thor raised the hammer, and with no mercy, brought it down with a crushing blow on Thrym's head. He cheered loudly. Now he, the mighty Thor, had got back his hammer and he would protect the land of the gods with it once again.



THOR

LOKI



THRYM





FREYJA

Adjectives

The tall, smart man smiled kindly at the scruffy beggar on the street corner.

What questions could we ask Thor to find out more about him?

Useful question words:

What...

Why...

Where...

When...

How...

Who...

powerful

angry

clever

bad-tempered

grumpy

fearsome

furious

ungrateful

scary

beautiful

helpful

This character can be quite mischievous and often plays tricks on people.
However, he is also clever and good at forming a plan, although he rarely gets any thanks for what he does.
He is helpful and brave.