

Loki and the Apples  
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Sources

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Parts

Loki

Odin

Theosi

Idun

Scadi

Nord

Odin: Well, Loki, here we are, wandering the lands on another mysterious quest. It's near dinnertime, so I'm hungry.

Loki: we didn't bring Thor and his endlessly reviving goats, so someone's going to have to hunt us some dinner.

Odin: Yeah, ok. Umm... (throws a spear) Here, I killed us an Oxen.

Loki: Well, you killed it, I'll cook it! Let me build a pit to roast it, and we will have to wait a little bit.

Odin: It's been an hour, Loki, check the meat.

Loki: What in the world? The meat is still completely raw! I guess it will have to cook a bit longer

Odin: Ok, it's been another hour.

Loki: How is the meat still room temperature? You see this roaring fire!

Theosi: That's my fault. I've used my magic to make sure that it doesn't cook. But.... if you let me share the meal, I'll let the meat cook.

Loki: A huge magical talking eagle. Um, this is completely normal.

Odin: Sure, we don't mind sharing.

Theosi: Behold, oh, the smell of that meat is amazing.

Loki: Hey you just grabbed the best cuts of the meat!

You can't trick a trickster. I'll just take this giant stick and hit that dumb eagle upside his head. He's never going to see it coming.

Theosi: You know, I'm a giant magical Eagle. This isn't likely to end well. Why don't I just grab that stick, with you attached, and fly straight up.

Loki: Oh, whoa! What happened? Is... that what the clouds look like from above? Oh...

Theosi: You know, that's not very nice to try to hit someone with a stick. Here- let me teach you a lesson by banging you against the top of this mountain a couple of times.

Loki: OWOWOWOWOWOW

Theosi: Okay. So, I'm going to let you go one way or another- ten or 10,000 feet, it doesn't really matter to me which one. But if you want me to let you go closer to the ground, I'm going to need something from you.

Loki: I definitely like the closer to the ground version! Tell me what you need!

Theosi: I just need you to bring me Idun.

Loki: that sounds great, I will do that. Please take me back now.

Theosi: And, here you go.

Loki: (to Theosi) Who are you?

Theosi: I'm the shape-shifting Jotun, Theosi.

Loki: (to Odin) Did you even try to look for me? Were you worried at all?

Odin (licking his fingers): You always come back. I knew you would be fine.

Loki: Did you eat the entire rest of that oxen while I was gone?

Odin: Yup. Let's go home now.

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Loki: Ah! Asgard. Home sweet home. Hi Idun!

Idun: Hi Loki. Want an apple?

Loki: I didn't think apples came to Scandinavia until Christianity arrived.

Idun: Look, I probably had some sort of fruits or nuts... but either way they grant immortality. Or, well, eternal youth. Do you want some or not?

Loki: Yeah, ok. (takes a bite and shrugs) eh.

Idun: What's wrong, Loki? Are my immortality-granting apples not good enough for you?

Loki: They are fine, but on my trip, we found a tree that had WAY BETTER apples. Like, yours are red delicious, but these were called Honeycrisps.

Idun: Where? Show me! This is my thing- the best apples... that also GRANT IMMORTALITY

Loki: Well, now that you mention it, it was this tree that Odin and I camped at. Right this way...

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Idun: What is going on Loki? This tree is old and dead and all I see around is where someone cooked an Oxen. Where are these amazing apples?

Loki: Um... So... I'm very sorry about this. But I had to cut a deal with a magic eagle. That speck in the sky is probably him coming to kidnap you. You can run, but there's nothing for miles.

Idun: You ridiculous, pathetic trickster. (takes off running)

Loki: Wow, she made it a lot further than I thought before he caught up with her. ::shrugs:: Oh well, I'll head home now.

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Odin: Oooh, ouch. Getting up this morning did not feel the way it normally does. And I swear I saw a wrinkle and some grey hair in the mirror this morning. But that's not possible unless I'm aging.

Then... I haven't seen Idun in a while.

Wait a second...

WHERE IS LOKI? Get him to the throne room right now. No matter what he says!

Loki: Why are you blaming me?

Odin: Because it's always you. Whenever something goes wrong, it's ALWAYS YOU. And turns out that aging has shortened my temper, and unless you want to test your immortality RIGHT NOW, you will explain what happened. IMMEDIATELY.

Loki: Hey, it's not always me! There was that time with the giant and the wall...

Odin: Loki!

Loki: Okay... so... remember when the giant Eagle kidnapped me? I promised to give him Idun in exchange for not getting dropped from above the clouds. And, I had to keep my word, right? So... I did.

Odin: MAKE THIS RIGHT. RIGHT NOW.

Loki: But.... not only does this giant eagle live in Jotanheim, he lives in Thunder Home, the highest peak, where the snow never melts!

Odin: I DO NOT CARE. Fix it. Fix it now. Here's Freya's cloak. It will turn you into a falcon and let you fly there swiftly. Go now. RIGHT NOW.

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Loki: Okay here I am at the mountain. Checking it out... oh, it looks like Theosi is out fishing! I have a chance here.

Where's a nice open window? Oh, there we go.

Yeah! Okay, step one down.

And, back to my normal form to look around. Now I just have to find Idun...

Not in this room... Not in this room...

HEY DON'T THROW THINGS AT ME! I'M HERE TO RESCUE YOU!

Idun: It's your fault I'm here to begin with! How are you going to get me out of here? You can't carry me back like that!

Loki: Ok, so, pick up the apples and don't freak out too much...

Alaka...something or other...

And now you are a nice easy carrying size of a nut. One magical cloak of flying quickly and just fly home.

Nice easy flight... and OH NO... HES FOLLOWING ME.

Tiny Idun: Well, pick up the pace and get us home as quickly as possible!

Loki: I can see the wall of Asgard, with the Aesir assembled. I'm going as fast as I can... one last dive over the wall!

Odin: Now Thor! The hammer!

Loki: There has to have been an easier way to kill a Jotun. Oh, here you go Idun, back to normal size.

Idun: And apples for everyone!

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Loki: Idun, I rescued you! it's been a week! Have you forgiven me yet?

Idun: No!

Loki: Umm, who's at the gate?

Scadi: I am Scadi of the Jotun, daughter of Theosi. I have come for justice for my dead father!

Loki: Umm... I don't think this is my department. Please hold while I connect you to the right department.

Odin: Okay, what do you want for justice?

Scadi: Kill all of you.

Odin: Well, we aren't going to agree to that, so why don't you try again.

Scadi: Kill half of you?

Odin: Nope, still not going to happen, try again.

Scadi: Fine. I get to choose a husband from the Aesir. And you have to make me laugh

Odin: Okay, but you have to choose the husband based ONLY on what you can see from below the knees.

Scadi: Well, that's weird. But I'm sure Baldr, the most beautiful Aesir, also has the most beautiful shins and feet. So sure.

Idun: Ok, so, line up guys.

Umm... first up, we have a set of shins and feet...

Second up... we also have... shins and feet?

Scadi: Number 3! I choose him!

Nord: Oh... ah, hi.

Scadi: Who are you?

Nord: I'm Nord? I'm an honorary Aesir. I was born among the Vanir, and I'm associated with wealth, fertility, and the sea.

Scadi: Okay, new husband. You weren't who I wanted, but I guess good enough. I'm still not laughing, though.

Odin: Oh, we have a guy for that.

Loki: Well, I'm sure I can come up with something...

Odin: Oh, I already have an idea. You are going to be having a tug of war with this goat.

Loki: This is way too easy....

Odin: Yeah, the other end of the rope goes on your testicles.

Loki: My what?!

Odin: This is all your fault to being with, so PLACE THE ROPE.

Loki: AAAGH!

(Scadi laughs)

Odin: The conditions have been fulfilled! Now we have a wedding!

Scadi: And then off to live at my home in Thunder Mountain!

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Scadi: So, we've been married for some time, living here at my home.

Nord: Well, your home on Thunder Mountain certainly is... properly named. The thunder is NONSTOP...

Scadi: I know, it's so soothing!

Nord: And... it's so cold!

Scadi: Isn't it amazing?

Nord: Scadi, my wife, I can't sleep at all here! I'm freezing, and the thunder wakes me every time I start to nod off. I haven't slept at all in the weeks we've been here.

Scadi: Oh. So, what do you want to do?

Nord: well, I have a home as well. Near the sea. Can we live there instead?

Scadi: I have never been to the sea, my husband. Let us try that!

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Scadi: (poking Nord) Nord? My husband? You've been sleeping for days...

Nord: (sleepily) Oh? I'm sorry Scadi, my wife. I'm just finally warm. And the sound of the waves crashing is so soothing.

Scadi: But, it's so hot here. And why are the birds so noisy? I can't sleep at all!

Nord: I'm sorry, my wife. I cannot live in your mountainous home, and I do not want to make you miserable staying here by the sea.

Scadi: Then I will return to Thunder Mountain, and you will stay here. And we can each have our comfort.

Odin: So it was they arranged to a friendly separation. They remain married, but they lead completely separate lives so they can stay in the lands that make them comfortable. And everyone was happy.

Loki: Tug of war with a goat?

Odin: Almost everyone.