



LEVIDIER

THE OATH OF MOUNTAIN WOLVES

I walk with kindness, but carry my might.
I answer my duty and stand for what's right.
I honour my word when the burden grows great,
For duty means standing, whatever the weight.

I stand by my people through fortune and fall,
Not only in triumph, but hardest of all.
When winter surrounds me and long is the night,
I weather the cold and continue the fight.

My kindness is courage. My loyalty, pride.
Those trusted to me find strength at my side.
I carry my share and, when needed, some more,
For strength has a purpose worth standing for.

With kindness, I give. With duty, I stand.
With loyalty, I carry what life may demand.
Through winter and darkness, wherever we roam,
I stand with my pack—and together, make home.

I AM THE OLD OF LEVIDIER

