

Drawing still in progress

I was born in the Thuringian Forest,

At least that's what my mother told me. What she didn't tell me is why we left the forest.

Our little family, my mother, my grandmother and my aunt and I left with other families one day to find a new home. It was a long way to get here. Now we live on the upper reaches of the Elbe with the Hermunduren, who belong to the great tribe of the Suebi.

Of course I only know that from stories, I was just born. I didn't know my father either. When I asked my mother about him, she always said, "He's dead".

My earliest memory, when I was maybe 3 years old, is standing by the hand of my mother with the villagers on the riverbank and we wave to the men on the boats who are going on a journey north.

I will follow them soon.



At different times tribes lived on the Elbe, which we now count among the "Suebi". There were the "Hermunduren" on the upper reaches of the Elbe, the "Semnonen" between Elbe and Oder and the "Winiler" on the lower reaches of the Elbe.

The "Winiler", now called "Lombards", had already moved further south in Romilda's times and were practically neighbors of the "Thuringians" before they invaded Italy.