She woke to the sound of a sleigh skimming over the snow.

Stamping out the embers of the fire, Eska waited.

The light coming through the slats showed it was dawn already, but something wasn't right.

The sound of the sleigh was different to usual - it was louder against the snow, heavier - and Eska could hear the pounding of hooves.

Her blood froze.

Only one person rode a sleigh driven by musk oxen.

The Ice Queen.