

Ceremony for **ADMITTANCE TO THE CROWN LISTS**

Fighters and consorts shall be lined up in whatever order of precedence Their Majesties desire. It could be of the fighter's or the consort's, or of whichever person in the couple has the greater precedence.

Procession Herald: May it please Your Majesties to hear the oaths of those Noble, Peers, and Gentles who shall today contest upon this Royal Field?

King: It shall please Us.

Each couple shall be announced and the blazon of their arms (if they are passed) be read. The couples shall come forward, reverence, and stand off to the side of court, alternating left and right.

Herald: Their Majesties summon before them all entrants to come forward and support the Sword of State that their Sword Oaths may be secured.

All combatants come forward and kneel. His Majesty gets Lightning from the sword-bearer.

Herald: Now let all fighters who would contest upon the field of honor this day, repeat after me:

This day do I most solemnly swear,
Upon my honor
And by Lightning, the Great Sword of State of the Outlands,
That I am eligible to participate in this Crown Tournament,
According to the laws of the Outlands;
That I am entering this Crown Tournament
With the intent to win;
That I will conduct myself in a chivalrous manner
And that I will fairly judge the blows that fall upon me,
And respect my opponents' judgment
Of the blows that they receive.
So say I, _____.

King: We have heard your oaths and accept you into Our Crown Tournament.
His Majesty may have additional words for the entrants.

Consort's Oath (optional)

Herald: Now let all those who stand with the day's combatants as their consorts, repeat after me:

This day do I most solemnly swear
Upon my Honor and by Lightning, the Great Sword of State of the Outlands,

That I am eligible to participate in this Crown Tournament,
According to the laws of the Outlands;
That I give my full support
To the one who bears my favor,
As I will stand ready to support them
Should they be victorious this day.
So say I, _____.

Queen: May chivalry and grace remember each of you this day.
Her Majesty may have additional words for the consorts.

His Majesty returns Lightning to the sword-bearer.

King: Go now, and prepare.