

These are the words of Glarthus the Prophet of the Forest (but who turned evil and became a



rogue). This is what Glarthus says: "I am sorry to say this but, the forest has been burnt to ash, just as Nook prophesied months ago. Now it has become my job to talk about all the terrible things that are going to



happen to the earth. With the forest fallen, the power of the light has weakened, and the power of our enemy has grown. So this is what Aldaron, huntsman of the forest says:

"How can I hunt, if there

is no forest? So go out, please, and re-plant the forest using seeds from the cosmos. First, you

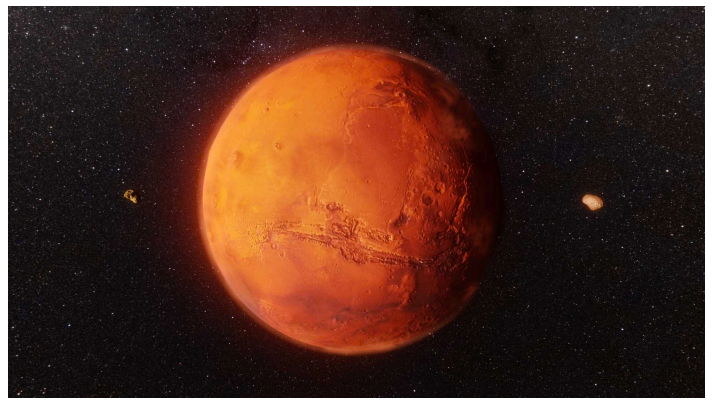


should journey to the moon, and take for yourself moon ore. Then, you should journey to Mars and take for yourself martian ore. Then, you should journey to Mercury and take for yourself mercurian ore. Then, you should journey to Venus and take for yourself venusian ore. Then, you should journey to Jupiter and take for yourself jovian ore. Then, finally, you should journey to Saturn, and take for yourself saturnian ore. To all these planets you should journey, and you should take for yourself ten ore of each. Then, you are to journey to the rock crusher, and into the rock crusher you should put ten; ten of each ore. Then you should

crush them and allow the esters to assemble into a new, brilliant cosmic ore. Then, take this ore and journey to the highest peak of the One Isle (think clearly) and say, many times if you must: "Please hear what I am about to say, O cosmos. I have been on a long journey, one that should have been impossible for someone with flesh and blood, but I did it. First, I went to the moon and took for myself lunar ore. Then, I went to Mars and took for myself martian ore. Then, I went to Mercury and took for myself mercurian ore. Then, I went to Venus and took for myself venusian ore. Then, I went to Jupiter and took for myself jovian ore. Then, finally, I went to Saturn and took for



myself saturnian ore. I went to all these places in the cosmos, and took for myself ten; ten of



each ore. Then, I went to the rock crusher, and crushed them and from the esters formed a brilliant, new cosmic ore. I have not used this cosmic ore for my own selfishness, or for my own glory or for my own strength. I have brought this cosmic ore to turn them into seeds; cosmic seeds. On this day, I (your name here), convert this ore into cosmic seeds!''''''

So, you have heard it for yourself. That is what Aldaron wants. You must go to the space, and get all the ore, ten of each, then turn them into a cosmic ore. Then go, take your cosmic ore and turn it into seeds using persuasion. Then the seeds, you must go and walk in the forest and say: '*plants seeds*'. Then, after days and weeks, the trees will grow once more.

Then, when all the trees have grown, this is what I, Glarthus, swear: 'The enemy will be weakened, and the light will be strengthened.' For as many nights as the forest did burn, so three times as many nights it will take for the forest to completely heal and become filled with trees once more."

This is what Glarthus says about the terrible things that will happen:

"What is the point of my life? Why was I born to just give bad news? But I will give it, because if I do not, I will never be forgiven and once more be reborn as 'Glarthir'. Aldaron came to me the day before last, and he said to me this:

"The forest is filled with pain. And yet, their troubles are not at an end. Where is Varda? Where is Tulkas? Where is the entire company of the Vala? They have passed on like water running down the mountains. They have departed like a ship at sea. They are distant, like a failing star at twilight. All have

lost hope in the earth, except only a few of the Vala, and a cosmic being. The words are true. Sadly, the isles will be taken by fire, and appointed over them will be princes of fire. The land where the forest was, will become the possession of the ice drakes and my daughter, Melody. She will reign as Empress in the



land, and Winteron will become her helper. This is to fulfil the promise made by Ancalagon the Black: "You will be Queen of your old Kingdom once more if you join with me and be unfaithful to your husband, just as he was unfaithful to you!" As for the Stone Isle, this will become the possession of Angurad the Feller. As for Dorval, this will also fall, and it will become the possession of Glaurund, the Great Worm. Then, as if that was not enough, the West Tar-Morwen will become open to all,

and a coalition of the forest remnant of warriors, including The Shaman, Satele, Alexander, Raymond and others who are with them, as well as the league of powers, including Pythas, Amir, Lokoth, Benedeth and others, these will actually march



on Tar Morwen in order to reach the foot of the mountain called Gorgoroth. In those days, some of the ice drakes will no longer be slaves to the fire drakes, because they started to trust in the tridents. Also, the vultures of Tar Morwen will hear the call of Lokoth and Mahannon, and join her against the dragons. They will fight with both light and dark. And all the dragons will suddenly rush to defend the mountain where the new eggs are, the unhatched ones. (Because they will be quick to defend their

babies). Sadly, many will burn and be vanquished. Even the protector will be vanquished, but he will not be in vain, since he will weaken the mountain. Many vultures will be roasted, and their babies will become ash. The light will seem to be defeated. But because the coalition are clever, and they will pick a day to attack when the dragons are celebrating their greatness in their lands, the dragons will be, in fact, taken by surprise by this attack on their homeland. And because they will rush back to its defence, they will come to their end, because when light and dark collide, it annihilates anything in between.''

This is what the Dark Lord Pythas said to me on my birthday: "Why have I had a son born to me who is no smarter than a pillar of stone? You have become the shame of my posterity." So I, Glarthus, went up to the top of Barad^dur so that I would jump off and certainly die. But as I was about to jump, I saw a brilliant light.

It looked very much like The Shaman. In his light was a thousand forest beings, who had once been chained to the gold city. Now they were bound to



him. So I was filled with courage and said: "At last, The Shaman has returned." So I went back to where I was hiding, so that I would not be VANQUISHED by the anger of The Shaman (because I had become evil in the past, who knows, maybe he will un-forgive and actually destroy me for what I did?) So I became very depressed, and felt hopeless, because I had at one point become evil. Yes, at one point I had even become hot with anger against my brother. So I said to the darkness: "Devour me, and end my misery. Even my father hates me." But then, I saw

another light, one which appeared to be the likeness of The Shaman. In him was a thousand forest beings. And they were making him very strong. So he gave me some of his strength, and I became a warrior of light. My new name was: "Glarthorn", the Blowing of the Horn of the Forest. Then, I woke up from my dream, and I realised I had seen a vision. So I went to IOK-1 to talk to the Cosmic Beings. They said to me: "What you have seen is true, you will fight with The Shaman. But sadly, you will die." So I went back and cried for ten days, because I felt hopeless. But just as I was about to give up, I saw a light. It appeared to be the likeness of The Shaman. In him was a thousand forest beings, and they were stronger than before. The Shaman said to me: "Glarthir-" but as soon as his mouth opened, I began to be afraid, thinking he might destroy me in his anger. But he did not. So after I had another dream, like that one, I realised that I

was going to be used again as a prophet. So I found myself stuck in GNZ-11, a galaxy of the lady of stars. So I waited there, for a day or two. And then I was given a little help by my friend, who dwells in the cosmos, and we came together to earth once more. And I met there with Aldaron, the Huntsman, who was dwelling in the atmosphere. I said to him:

"My grand father! Why do you stand in the atmosphere? Come down, and let's make it like old times."

But he said: "You are not yet fully cleaned of your evil. But I will come, when the forest is replanted."

And he began to tell me of all the seeds that were needed. And I said: "This can not be accomplished by anyone, other than the forest boys." So he told me to write this scroll. And then I kept speaking to him, asking him many questions. After I had finished, I decided to hang out with Aldaron in the atmosphere.

But he said: "Please, let me be alone. I am mourning."

So I said: "Why are you mourning grand father?"

So he said: "Because I was rejected by my brothers and sisters. They did not come, because they feel no desire to protect earth any more."

So I proceeded to curse them, in the tongue of the forest."

Here are the curses that Glarthus said on that day, in his anger;

"Cursed be Varda,

Cursed be Tulkas,

Cursed be all those who forsook us."

But Aldaron undid the curse, saying: "They may yet help. But if they do not, may the courts of Valinor not be shy on that day!"

Those were the words of Glarthus, writing on behalf of Aldaron, the huntsman of the forest.