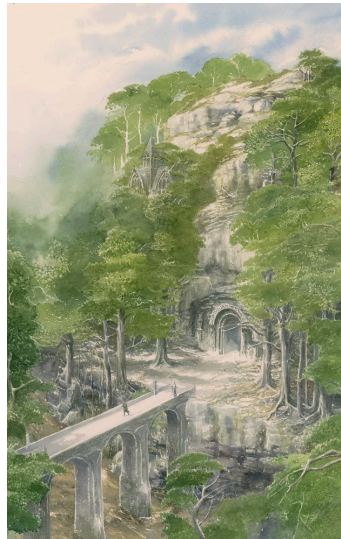


Scroll of the history of the peoples of the forest Part ONE

The words of Glarthir, prophet of the forest. This is the history of the peoples of the forest. It is not specific so don't say: "What is that?" because it is not specific. The forest is not a literal forest because there are not many forests. But there is one forest where the shaman lives. And the shaman leads us (the forest people). The shaman is a King too, because he is ruling the forest. The first forest started in the North (NOT IN PENGUIN3D THIS IS ONLY ON OLDSCP).

The forest was bigger than any forest today, because it filled the whole land. There was also a forest called Doriath



which is filled with pine trees as tall as 25 meters, which is the same as 3 large apple trees. The first shaman was Rashad (may there be peace on him). The second forest was home to the first prophet called Skeveko-fathrar-phyrlos (which means Collector of the Pine cones). There he prophesied that the river Aros would overflow in the middle of the night. Then, it happened just as he said: "The river will overflow at midnight." And it overflowed at midnight and the field of Gareth was completely swamped.



Gareth was also a prophet, but he did bad in the forest. So he was taken to the top of the Brethil peak and was hurled down to the ground. He died. Then, his son Gareth (since in those days the son was the same

name as the father) also became a prophet. But before he turned 19, he did bad in the forest. So the attendant of the King went to find him. Then the attendant drew his 13 inch claymore of the king and pushed it straight through his chest. He died. Gareth had only one other son called Gareth. Then the third Gareth also did what was bad in the forest because he ate the forbidden berries of Eol. So as he was returning from Elmoth, the Shaman Rashad (may peace be on him) ordered that fifteen forest men would meet him on the road and shoot him to death. So fifteen forest men went and found Gareth III walking down the path near Marleth. They drew their bows and their arrows and shot them without mercy. He died.



When Eol heard of this, he said: "Why are the traders

treated like dirt?" So he sent his son Maeglin to deliver his message. (Because in those days, the dark tribes of Elmoth hated the wood tribes of Doriath).

Maeglin went into the igloo of Rashad and said: "This is what my father, Eol the Shaman of Elmoth says: 'Are the pine trees of Eglador better than the fruit trees of Tinuimlad? So why do you despise the people of my land, and murder those trading with us? Did not your realm spring from the stump of Elmoth? Lets make a trade agreement, and trade freely by the river so that we may become rich once again as in the years of the trees.'"

But Rashad was not willing to make any agreement, because he said: "Eol takes us for fools. He thinks we will trade our silk, our precious stones and our mithril with him." So he sent Maeglin away empty handed.

This angered Eol, so he sent a black prophet of the black forest of Elmoth to curse the peak of Doriath, saying:

"Cursed are these trees that live here. They will be forced to leave from this place, because a spider will inhabit these parts. And they will never live here again."

This is the family tree of Eol:

Eol, son of Fingolfin,
Maeglin son of Eol,
Eldunidan son of Maeglin,
Telgon son of Eldunidan,
Mira daughter of Telgon



Then Rashad died and was buried on Dorval. But for everything else that Rashad did, his kingdom and his glory, his children and his wife, it is written in my other scrolls.

I will write more history of the forest. But I will not talk about my own life, because the forest is big.

PROPHECY OF OSMAN

I counter the black prophets,
I am a light prophet of Aulë.

I stand up and shout,
I am louder than the rats.
They say: Osman is cursed,
But I say: He is blessed.

Peace be on Osman,
Who else is like Osman?
Osman took his sword,
He equipped his sword on his belt.
He went out like the sun,
With his shield he went into
battle.

He went out to defeat his
enemies,
Nobody could stand against him.
He fights for what is right in his
eyes,

He does not obey anyone.
Accal is standing in the forest,
Be quiet and listen to him.

Varda hymn

O Lady Of Stars,
Your eyelids are painted with
black wax.

Your wrists are covered with
red jewellery,
And your dress is adorned with
shimmering star crystals.
You are seduced by the luxury
of Imri,
The mines of Imri-Caran fill you
with ambition.
You came out from the amethyst
castle,
You flew on his steeds.
You came to the entrance of his
grand home,
You were amazed by his
servants.
All of them were dressed in
finery,
Their hands were covered with
bracelets of calacatta.
You were amazed at his wealth,
And his many animals.
You were overwhelmed by the
depths of the vanadium mines,
He took you to the lowest levels.
Your skin was red illuminated
by its glow,
And your heart was set on his
wealth.
You said; "what I can give is
enough for you"

The Son came from the wild
regions,
He came from his nebulas.
He sat down and did business
with them,
He sent out his tricksters.
He said: "Deceive them,"
"I will yet govern the stars"

STL-8 hymn

The guilds of the rangers,
The hunters and the wanderers.
Many are your trades,
O people of Stardust.
Your birds are like eagles,
And your eagles are like
dragons.
You browse the stars like a
Boeing 737,
Your kings are many.
The people of STL-8 were
bereaved of a king,
The tamers lost their leader
Maazanor.
He was ambushed by red
flames,
The child murdered him.
The beast bird ate their birds,
Maazanor's children were
consumed by a red flame.

The bird beast murdered them,

He ate their souls.

He was with His Father,

Who can avoid disaster?

"It is the secret son of
Maazanor!" said Eklos.

But there was no face,
For they would not recognise
him.

Eklos is dead,

But he speaks.

"Elkos has returned,
the prophet is living!"

But they did not see Elkos' red
eyes,

And the red flame speaking
through him.

But the people believed,

And they had hope.

Glarthir

My blog: glarthir.blog

All credits go to Glarthir.

I might quit this one day, but I
have played this game since my
childhood so I will keep going
but please let me take a break?
I still have my old scrolls even
though the site was deleted. If
you want my old scrolls I will
mail you them.