

## The Wind Scripture XII:

### The Adventures of Fundanor and Tangasor



Long ago, in the  
Timeless Halls,  
The Nameless  
One created holy  
beings. In those  
days, each Ainur  
was given an  
instruction in  
Illuvitar's

sanctum choir.



Twin beings  
created by Him  
were great choir  
men, with one  
with voice like  
thunder and the  
other like great

winds. These two would later become great warriors in their years in and out of Arda. They were named Lord Fundanor and Tangasor the Thornlord. In the early days of the world, two trees gave light to the world.



Melkor and Ungoliant destroyed the two lamps of Valinor. It was around this time Manwe, with the help of the Nameless One's spirit of life, created eagles.



Who would lead them?

Why it was King Gwanmedion of course. He had served Manwe well for many thousands of years. Under his reign, the eagles did no wrong.



Many were great friends with King Medion. Tangasor was

highly esteemed in the courts of Soron. One day King Medion brought Tangasor to a banquet, where many eagles ate of the seeds of the fertile ground of Aman. “My great friend, you have served us well” bowed the great king.

“King Medion, for so long we have become friends, I have defended your eagles across the world. Not because of honor, but because they are your subjects.”  
Replied Tangasor.

“Yet for so long, my subjects have wondered if you would join their ranks, and become one of

us” pondered the eagle.

“It would be my honor to join the knights of Soron, but my duty is to Manwe” sighed Tangasor.

“Your loyalty to him I recognize, but I will grant you the wings of our kin, and grant you the title of the Grand Thornlord over Arda”

commended  
Gwanmedion.

“Hail  
DRINGATHORN”  
praised the  
eagles of Soron.

Therefore, it  
was, Tangasor  
was given great  
wings from the  
Eagle-King. With  
his wings, his  
sole purpose  
was to protect  
the innocent  
fauna of the  
world. Great  
gales of wind  
would he blow

with his breath  
and his vast  
span.



One day,  
Fundanor  
looked over the  
skies and saw  
his brother  
protecting a  
flock from three  
nasty balrogs.  
He lept down  
and talked to his  
brother.



“Balrogs I see!  
Ha! No match

for us!” he  
scoffed.

“Brother? Why  
have you come?  
This is not your  
job!” pestered  
Tangasor.

“Your new eagle  
wings, those are  
from the king?”  
asked  
Fundanor.

“Lat marr kil-  
hai!” One balrog

yelled out.



“Oh I shall shut you up you traitor, I know who you are Balbaurog!” Fundanor shouted.

And with that Fundanor sent lightning onto

the balrog and he was smitten.



The others were afraid, when Tangasor sent a huge blast of wind away from his wings, sending the balrogs whence they came.

“Now my brother, we have catching up to do.” Fundanor grinned.

They went to a high point in Beleriand.



“Look at this sky my brother, is it not wonderful?” Fundanor boasted.

“Our lord Manwe maintains the clean air above.” Tangasor replied concisely.

“Yes, and we do our job to keep it safe, together!” Fundanor shouted with glee as he grabbed his brother’s hand.



One day, King Medion submitted to Melkor. This appalled many of the Maiar under Manwe, and they all had a meeting at Aman Uilos with their lord.



“The day has come my friends, two of this council have submitted

to the evils of Melkor!” said Orion. “Who else will join him? Pray tell none of you!”

“Orion, do not release your anger on the eagles and doves for their sin.”

Manwe regresses.

“I take full blame for this; I put too much trust into Medion and Firin.”

“If I may my lord, our father cursed them for their deed, if anything, the blame is on themselves.” Spoke Altarama, who was Manwe’s head scribe.



“You may be right Wise White One, but my feelings are pity, for they will never know the grace and beauty of our creator” Manwe saddened as he bowed his head in remorse.

“For shame.” The council replied in response.

“What say you, Tangasor? You were not only

Medion's  
greatest friend;  
are you now his  
greatest  
enemy?" Manwe  
questioned.

"No. I do not  
have hate for  
him." Tangasor  
responded with  
little words as  
possible.

"They have  
dishonored our  
kingdom, and  
our being!"  
shouted  
Geilsoron.

"They slander  
the name of the  
Ainur!" cried out  
Falgehon the  
Eagle-Knight.

"You must not  
take their evil  
and say evil in  
response!"

Manwe  
commanded.

"Understood my  
lord, I  
apologize."

Bowed Sire  
Falgehon with  
shame.

"Fundanor my  
herald, who

shall replace them?” Manwe asked.

“My lord, none shall replace him, but I vote Lord Gwaihir to be the regent of eagle and dove, for he is the far-watcher over the world.”

“I accept Gwaihir will become the regent over the Aiwendor Kingdom” nods Manwe.



Therefore, the new ruler over the kingdom of birds would be Gwaihir the Eagle-Maiar.

Later on, Melkor and Ungoliant would destroy the two trees. Plauging the world into darkness. The Ainur would

create the Sun  
and Moon.



Before Arien and  
Tilion became  
the protectors of  
the Sun and  
Moon, Varda  
would allow  
Fundanor and  
Tangasor to  
guard the day  
and night sky.  
Fundanor  
guarded the  
night, and

Tangasor  
guarded the day.  
This was for a  
short time, as  
Manwe gave  
them a new  
task.

Recently born  
was a born of  
the kin of  
Tulkastaz, and  
his name was  
Telkastaz.



His potential was greater than his father's was who had never once trained to fight. Manwe wanted powerful things to come of Telkastaz. The two worked together to train

the boy. Like his father, combat came naturally to him. Not only did Fundanor and Tangasor teach the skill of combat to Telkastaz, but taught him the principle of good.

“Now Telkastaz, what did we discuss last time?” asked Fundanor.

“I know! We talked about the

corruption of Melkor!” the boy responded excitedly.

“That is correct my boy, long ago Tangasor’s good friend was persuaded to Melkor, and from him came the kingdom of vultures!” exclaimed Fundanor.

“Brother, must we talk of this?” Tangasor pleaded.

“Yes Tangasor, how is he going to learn of the temptations of malice if he is given no example?” concluded Fundanor.

“Now Telkastaz, it is like we always say-“said Fundanor before he was interrupted.

“I know I know, you must not take evil in response of evil,”

whined  
Telkastaz.

“Close to that,  
you must not  
take their evil  
and say evil in  
response,”

Fundanor  
instructed. “My  
lord Manwe said  
that one day,  
and I have never  
forgotten it.”

The boy would  
grow up, and  
take a new  
name. Eonwe  
would become  
one of the

strongest  
warriors on  
Arda, and the  
new herald of  
Manwe after  
Fundanor  
stepped down.

“Boy, you do not  
know how happy  
I am, my work  
and effort has  
made you a  
valiant warrior.”

Fundanor  
sobbed.

“And, we are  
blessed to be  
your teachers!”



Tangasor said lightly.

“I am in your debt, my old friends” Eonwe nodded, as he became the new herald of Manwe.



Melkor one day fought with Eonwe.

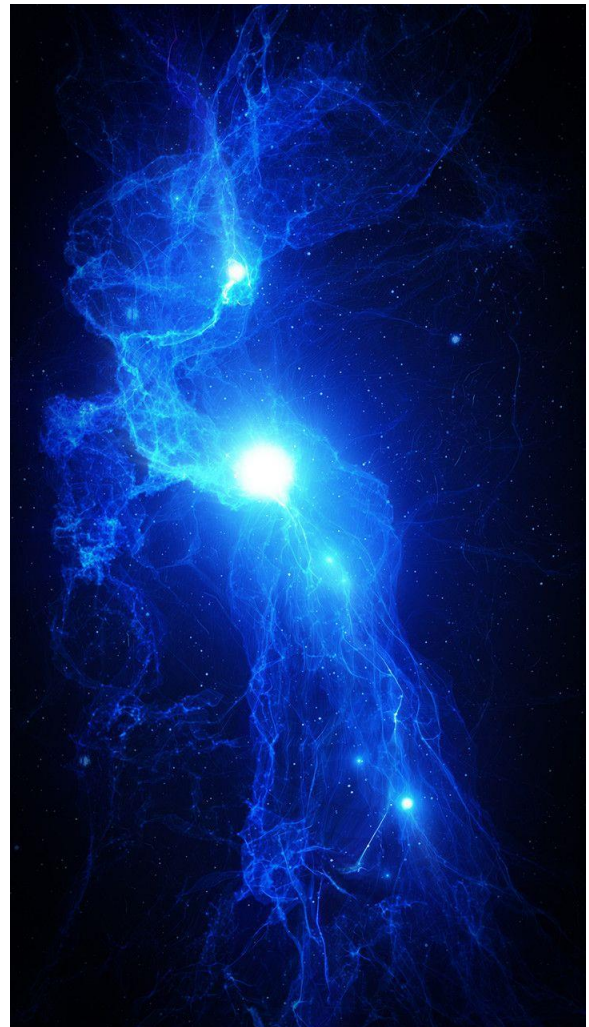
“Clearly you must be angered at my presence, you are strong kin of Astaldo!” laughed Melkor.

“I won’t let you do what you did to my father all those years ago!” Eonwe yelled.

With his sword Eonwe began to strangle Melkor, but with each gasp of air, Eonwe’s eyes began to darken and he grew

with unbound rage. However, he let Melkor go. For a short time, Eonwe turned to Melkor, but after remembering the words of his teachers, he returned back to Manwe, and requested repentance. He was forgiven for remembering not to take evil in response of it.

Fundanor would be dormant for a long time, Varda gave Fundanor his own nebula, which he named Liniath.



Tangasor would search for his old friend Gwanmedion, and went across the stars to find him.

Supposedly, Tangasor found Vulture King Medion on Planet Thoro in the Andromeda Galaxy. No one has heard of Tangasor since he left for Andromeda.



After asking Varda, she only told me that he wished to be left alone.