



The words  
of Nook,  
Brother of  
Glarthir and  
Glarthir.  
Edited by  
Glarthir.

The scroll  
of  
Vultures,  
Part 2. By

Dear reader,

"I have often walked through the crags and the rocky valleys of Ered Gorgor when the world was young but never before have I seen what I saw on the night of September 13th 2022." —


Glarthang, Vulture Glarthir

What? You ask? Glarthang? Who is that? I certainly prophecy this:

Glarthir as you would have been if you married your girlfriend, Vade.

"Vade is gone" said Akkar. "I took her life and I do not regret it."

My hate was flowing through me. I just wanted to toss my prophets dagger into his heart and vanquish him. I knew

he had just taken the love of my life. I DIDNT CARE that it was a vulture girl. I JUST WANTED SOMEONE TO LOVE ME FOR ONCE IN MY CURSED LIFE! I am UGLY , I AM AN ORPHAN WITH NO FUTURE. WHO CAN LOVE SOMEONE SO DEPRESSED? WELL VADE DID. AND I LOVED HER. SO HEAR THIS CURSE FROM GLARTHIR:

"Cursed be Akkar, may he eat from the bowl of the dogs. Cursed be Akkar, may his powers fade. Akkar is gone, thank god, I hope he does not return, because at the moment he returns I will certainly call my friend THE WANDERER to exact justice on him and certainly SMITE HIM FROM THE EARTH."

Glarthang (Glarthir as he would have been if he married VADE).

Glarthang watched from the top of fort Himring. He was nested in his nest, watching and waiting. Waiting for who? I was waiting for the word of the prophets, and for the knowledge of the visionary Quorra. Grand Master Alexander Smith was talking to me from the lower level of the fortress while

other people were also watching me. Why were they talking to me? Because I was contemplating which SIDE TO JOIN. Yes, I loved Vade, and she was evil. Yes, I also wanted to please Vade my wife because she also had a sister, Lokoth who was powerful in the Vulture Order. I was like the "OUTSIDER" to the family.

"Be who you were born to be," he said. "On this day, you will come to your senses."

THEN, SUDDENLY I SAW THE CORPSE OF VADE.

"What?" I cried.

"You do realise, you have been transported into an alternative timeline. But the truth is- Vade is dead, she can



"Think about Orome, " said Alexander. "What would he say if you left the forest to be a vulture?"

"I am Glarthang now, I LOVE VADE. NOTHING CAN CHANGE THAT." I replied.

Then, a light appeared. It was the likeness of The Chosen One himself.

not survive beyond September 13th, when all timelines MERGE INTO ONE."

He said this to me while holding a holocron of sith knowledge.

Then, three light spirits were nearby, one was white, one was blue and the other was purple. Still there was another, but it was not manifesting

a light. Then the blue one spoke and said:

"You have returned to the main timeline."

I looked at my form and saw why look! I was a man! (NOT A VULTURE). The first thing I said was:

"Wh... where is Uade? Is this an apparition?"

And they said to me this:

"Certainly not."

Now they said:

"Hand over the holocron, Wanderer. The knowledge inside is causing darkness to grow stronger by the second."

But Wanderer was unwilling. So a visionary was nearby, called Quorra. He said:

"Certainly only one person can convince me to do this: Quorra."

And she went on to say this and that, and at the end, she said:

"Let Nameless One reveal the answer."

Then, the three spirits left, but one of them stayed and did not leave again. Then there was a fight, and many people died. That day was then

called 'Mortuluk' meaning 'Gathering of Death'. And then why look! It was a bright light like that of the chosen one himself. Then, there was a conversion.

This is the person who was converted:

"A boy born from a God of War with immense power, even more than Accal when he was that young.."

"WHO WILL MENTOR THE BOY, AND MAKE SURE HE DOES NOT TURN OUT LIKE ACCAL DID? - A SITH LORD?"

asked the forest.

And then Alexander Smith said:

"I will be his master."

But DOOM was watching the whole thing, and he resolved in his heart to trick the Ardi with a deception.



( M e a s Glarthang )