

The New Son

The record of Glarthir when he was writing a scroll for the blog, but the blog was deleted, so the blog has been put on pause. Now the blog is back and Glarthir has completed the scroll. The scroll of the history of the peoples of the forest part 1 is delayed to January 2023. This scroll is called "THE NEW SON".



I, Glarthir, was writing down the visions of my brother Nook who was in the forest when The Green Flame appeared in the trees. Now the green flame is not a fire, it is a person, and it is a persons from the memory of times long gone. The

forest has memory written into its branches, the snow covers like sorrow over the forgotten soil frozen in fear over the past.



Why is Arda so cursed? So I said: "What is the vision? Does it expose Arda's enemies?" Nook was standing before the cliff face, and out of the darkness below came a sea monster with heads like serpents and tentacles with seven swords perturbing and arrayed on each sword were vanadium crowns.

He kept looking into the abyss and from heaven came a girl dressed in purple and she was looking for something. Then, as he was watching, she took him

into the sky and there was no prophet like Nook left on the earth, because she had taken him.

Then, a wedding table was made, and on the table were vanadium dishes, cups and gemstones. A feast was being held, and someone like the Lady of Stars was nearby. People kept speaking to her, judging her, until she blazed with anger. And then there was a fight, and a calm set in. Then there was a certain flying creature. He was called "Going Into The Heaven" and on its head was something like amethyst. And the bride was taken, like Nook, by the bird master.



Part 2

Nameless One was talking to me one day, and he said:

"What is happening on Arda?"

I replied: "You are the one who knows."

So he said: "Go down to Arda, and find *such and such a person* and tell them: 'You are growing strong in the darkness, but you are also to be blessed.' Has anything like this ever happened before in all Arda?"

I replied: "You are the one who knows."

So I went down to Arda, and I found the person, and they were helping the forest, yes they were strengthening the forest although they were a son of evil.

So I said to him: "Has anything like this happened before in all of Arda?"

And he replied: "What?"

And I blessed him, and leaving he said: "I will take up many stations today, and I will even be called King of the Sky, Lord of Death, and Master of Makkaz."

And I said: "What happens to the bee after its sting is spent?"

And he said: "I already know. Be silent."

So I left there, and I went to the house of Amir and I spent the night there. In the morning, I went to the Atheneum, and then I beheld an illusion like the appearance of my father dressed in finery. So I said:

"Begone illusion."

And I perceived The Son was there, so I said:

"Are you really a father of the master of Makkaz?"

So he said:

"It is so!"

So I said: "Spike will become more powerful than his master, why do you fuel him only to his own detriment?"

And he said:

"There is no loyalty, there is no love nor honor where there is me."

The prophecy of Osman:

"O Osman, who are you?"

Is there a warrior like Osman?

Please, enter the forest and become Accal.

But he said: "I will not."

So the forest died, and a winter set in.

Yes, a cold winter.

But then a lady with beauty unmatched was walking through,

She killed the bark, and she held the twigs close to her chest.

And then the forest was revived like springtime.

Who is she?

Is she not the second one born of Illuvitar?

Who is Accal, O Daughter?

She said: