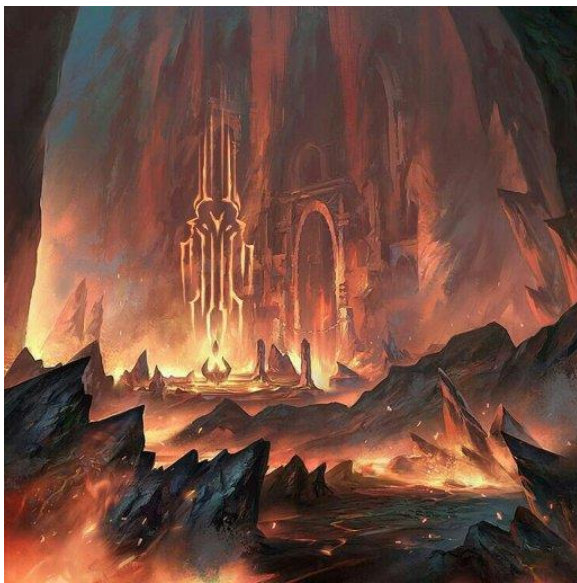


THE CHAINING OF MELKOR: THE SIXTH WIND SCRIPTURE

In the north, Melkor commanded his armies to build a great fortress within the earth, which he called Utumno.



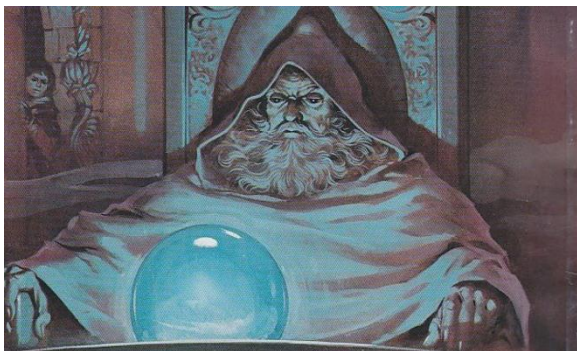
Which means hell. Here he rests, for Melkor and Ungoliant have taken the Silmarils from Aman.



He orders Osse to make great movements. These movements create magma and storms that destroy civilizations.



The Ainur unite again, for they have had enough. Manwë announces the assembly to the city of Valmar.



"My brothers and sisters, we have been fighting for a long time with Melkor. Something must be done!" Orome interjected. "He destroyed our forests,

corrupted men and dryads, and showed no mercy." Yavanna announces, "Our animals are attracted to him, and what? The disgrace of this world has come!" Manwë tells them to calm down. Varda to Manwë whispers, "We need a weapon strong enough to kill him." Manwë whispered again, "My lady, there are no weapons that can kill Melkor." Aule hears this and answers: "It is true that we cannot kill him, but there are other things as well." Manwë replies, "So what other options do we have?" Aule laughs and shouts, "I will wrap him in chains. I have developed a new tin named Tilkal, which is so strong that not even

one of those like Tulkas could break it!" Tulkas shouts, "you dare to insult my strength! I am strong!" Manwë comforts them and says, "Right Tulkas, if you are strong, take the bonds of Aule and bind Melkor. Bring him here, and we will judge him. Tulkas agrees, Aule manufactures chains made of Tilkal.



Angainor, which no Ainur could break. The

Valar advance to the north, and with their divinity they break the siege of the Utumno.



Melkor's messenger came, a Balrog named Grandmost Adept of Finietara. Manwë tells him in his own words, "Listen here you fell fool, Melkor will come down now and repay us." Finietara shakes his head.

"I'm not stupid. I serve a king and he orders you to go down to him!" Aule agrees. "If you kill, commoner." With that, the cosmic blow from the hammer of Aule he shattered every bone in Finiteara's body.



Many Óalrogs fought against the Valas, but they were no match. Raimatal is cut off by Manwë's sword. Tulkas crushes the Ice Lord Khelldol, and Gaerdol's night visions have no effect on Iorien, who turn him to dust. Varda struck Durur in the clear

light, and Morekar was tortured by Orome's spear. Orome noticed that after leaving Utumno, lieutenant Maíron Annatar had dropped out, which Orome allowed.



These were the leaders of the Óalrog, the strongest of the sons of fire, and get not one of them stood in the power of the AINU. AINUR opened the door to Melkor's room, sitting in his chair with no one.



"Did you finally come to get me?" he replied, laughing. Tulkastaz jumped up and shouted: MORGOTH, YOUR TIME IS NOW FOR YOU WILL PERISH YOUR COMMAND! Melkor sneered, "And you, lord Tulkastaz, I fear only one thing, what will you bring? your hands to destruction?"



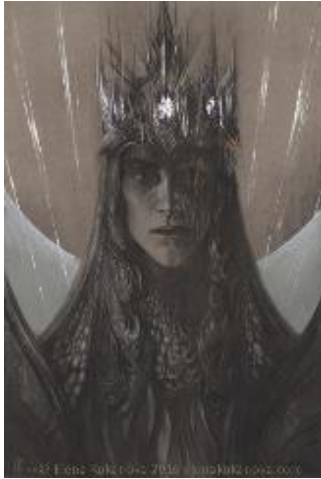
Aule held, "he will employ Angainor." Aule gave the chain to Tulkastaz. Melkor sat down, "Fine, so be it" he summoned Grond to him and began smashing the ground. Tulkas tumbled over the craters, as if stunned. While Tulkastaz was certainly stronger, Morgoth's talent was beyond the simple-minded Gray Aunur. While Tulkas was quick, a blow from Grond caused Tulkas to go into the wall, dropping the chains. The other Aunur were frightened, and Melkor did not come being afraid. Melkor

wrapped the chains around Tulkas, bringing Tulkas to his knees. Melkor laughed, "Well, if you want Tulkas to live, I give you this proposal. Bow down to me the head of the Ainu, King of Heaven, Lord Aman, bow before me on my throne, and let you serve me that I may rule all that is. For if you stoop down, all others will. Manwe is angry. Aule warned Manwe, "Manwe, do not lose your spirit!"



Manwe did not listen, his eyes blazed with white light, his hair turned silver and the wind blew, closing the doors of Morgoth's throne room behind them. Melkor laughed, "What are you going to do brother?" Manwe said softly, "What I had to do." Manwe kicked Melkor back into the throne with such a sharp blow that he released Tulkas and freed him from his bonds. Manwe continued

to beat his brother severely until his helmet broke off and manwë saw melkor's face again. melkor cried out.



“have mercy! Brother mercy! you have won the bow for yourself!” manwë departed from him and ordered tulkas, “we will bring him chains, to valmar.” tulkas dragged him to valmar.



melkor was allowed no jurists in the court. manwë was the judge. “Brother, you have committed innumerable crimes, so that even vaire could not all count if she had a million years.” vaire nodded her head silently. vaire looked at varda with hatred. varda knew what she had done with chthon. melkor uttered only one word, “have mercy, please, have mercy.” The manwë rose, “you will receive no mercy from me! I ask

from this counsel, what do we judge Melkor? Everyone, even Mandos and Vaire, declared him guilty. Varda declared Melkor guilty, and Melkor replied "Cursed be the child in your womb! May her growth be stifled!" Manwë asked the council, "What shall we do with him?" and Mandos answered, "Send him into the void, forever, as he was there when the melody began." Therefore, Melkor was sent into the void, to be there forever.



The age of peace around Arda began: there was a moment of upheaval in the North, which is why the Nameless One sank the island so that some of the evil remnants from it would drown. This story was not told to any mortal, as it would be said Tulkas singlehandedly defeated Melkor. This was to protect Manwë. For the revelation that he had grown with wrath would slander his reputation.

