

CHAPTER I

Glarthir's Angry

The words of Glarthir, Prophet of the Forest, Grandson of Orome the Huntsman. This is what Glarthir wants to say:

"Cursed is Loki the Vulture Queen. Why? Writing scrolls about people, but who knows what she is saying is true? So do not read her scrolls. May peace be on the forest."

The truth about Miromeski, the Goblin God. This is the origin of Miromeski:

Miro meski originally was a man, yes a human. His name was Zsed. He was a wise one in the council when Jacobg was Grand Most Wise. He wrote scrolls like mine, and he gave wisdom in the courts. But then he was tempted by Pythas the Dark Lord, and he was cursed by him to be a goblin. His skin became green, and his body

was growing into the likeness of a Goblin God. Now this was the name of the goblin: "Miromeski". But he was not altogether evil, because although Pythas can change the outside, he can not change the inside!

So this is what the forest says about Miromeski: "There may yet be good in him. Although he is evil, he is not altogether evil. Though his cackles are in the air, and his schemes are like music playing from deep below, what is he other than a broken man wishing he was back home with his beloved?"



CHAPTER II

The romance of nook.



Nook was about 16 years old when he met his wife. They fell in love in Nova Heights and from the tip of Dorval they travelled to Ach To to be married. They had a child, and Nook was a father! After that, they died and were buried. Nook then said: "I will never fall in love again." But who can control love? So one day there was a girl walking about, and she looked something like a prophet warrior. Nook saw her and

said: "It is not possible, not possible for me to be with such a beautiful one. She is fierce and beautiful. Enough!"

So he drew a love heart on a piece of paper, and wrote her name on it, and then he buried it in the snow.



A little while later, Amir, self proclaimed "King of Love", came and dug up the heart drawing. Now he said:

"I swear on my life as Black captain, I am blackmailing you by saying: 'I will show this paper to your crush, if you do not do exactly as I command.'" So Nook bowed low and begged for mercy, and his face went red in shame and embarrassment.

"She can NEVER KNOW! My brother ACCAL will surely

punish me harshly from the grave for having these feelings."

A little while later, Glarthir the brother of Nook was on his phone, and he saw a picture of himself and Uade. And then he began to cry and sang: "I don't want this picture, I just want you here with me." And then, as if by chance, Amir was walking by (but really, he could sense the feelings).



"If it is not the children of doom themselves, all of them in love are they? Bound by the fetters of romance they are. What next? IS ACCAL to reappear and actually be in love with someone also? (Laughs)."

But Glarthir said: "You are mistaken. I have purged Uade from my memory."

But Amir was smart, and he said:

"What is that on your phone?"

"It is nothing," I, Glarthir replied. "It is just a prophecy image!"

But Amir said: "On this day your brother Nook is in love with a girl, and I know who it is. So I have blackmailed your brother, and from now on he is to tell prophecies that are in my favor, so that my enemies are confused."

So, I, Glarthir said: "No."



And I lifted my hand, taking the PROPHEETS SWORD, I struck Amir in the helmet. After that, he took hold of my sword with his hand and

kicked me on the floor, like I was some kind of dog.

"I'll beat you, beat you like your father used to. You'll never be free of his hate." he said.

I looked up at him and for a moment, he seemed to be like my father, but only for a moment. Then I saw nothing but a lost coward, who picks on little ones to make himself feel bigger.

"Ungoliant, Varda and Satele," I said to him. "You're inferior to them, these women, and that makes you feel weak, doesn't it?" I said to him.

Then he looked at me, his hatred glowing like hot coals, and with his bare fist, he brought down on me months of pent up anger. He shattered my jaw, and left me there crying.

CHAPTER V

The romance of Glarthir



(ME)

I didn't want to write about my own romance, but the Spirit of the People of the Forest told me to. So this is my romance:

Glarthir, Prophet of the Forest, fell in love with one Uade, vulture girl. She was his undoing, and for a time, Glarthir became evil. After Uade was vanquished by Akkar, Lord of Wind, I returned to my prophetic duties. "But love is not so easily stopped..." they say.

I have pictures of her on my phone. She was so beautiful. She was mine. Then one day as I was in the game, I saw my foe Loki, the Wife of Amir, my nemesis. But as I was raining down my curses on her, I saw in her eye something that reminded me of Uade.

"Are they related?" I asked. And I knew they were, but it was the first time I really saw it. So it was then said of me in secret:

"Glarthir is a good boy who likes bad girls."



So I printed out a love heart, and wrote her name on it. I colored it black... as black

as the vaults of Baraddur. Then I buried it in the ash of Black City.



Amir, as if by chance, came by that spot i buried the love heart. He dug it up and saw that I had also done as my brother had.

Then, his anger **BLAZED** when he saw the paper. Why? [the reader will judge this]

Amir then said: "Ungoliant has given me the Trident of Evil. I will use it to **VANQUISH** Glarthir."

But some days later, Amir was slain by **SHADOW**, and the Trident of Evil passed on into the hands of the **SHADOW**. And thus, Amir became a laughing stock to all.

CHAPTER VI

Truth or Dare?

"Truth or Dare?" Nook said to me.

I said: "Dare."

SO he said: "I dare you to kiss a deer."

So I said: "Are deers girls?"

He said: "I don't know."

So I said: "How can I find out if it is a deer?"

"Look under it, and see if it has ."

So we both went, and when we found deers in the Forest of Region, I went about looking for a female deer to kiss..

But as I, Glarthir, was looking for a deer, the deers ran away, but a deer with antlers was approaching. It was guarding its young from me. So I, being a forest boy, said the peace of the forest:

"May the forest grant you peace, deer."

And the deer with the antlers opened its mouth, and it began making sounds. But only Nook could understand the sounds, because Nook is weird.



"The creature is saying: 'I am not a deer.'"

So I said: "What are you?"

It said: "I am a Stag."

So I said: "What is the difference?"

Then the sounds the stag was making were changing... They sounded strange.

Nook said: "It is laughing at you."

That day, I said to Nook: "Truth or dare?"

He said: "When you do your dare, I will answer you."

So I said: "I am not kissing a deer. What if it a male deer? Should I put myself to shame for your entertainment? What would happen then? Imagine if Amir was filming it?"

So Hareth said: "Cousin, you know less than I do about the deers. The boy ones are called 'stags', and the girl ones are called 'deers'. Only the boys have the antlers."

Then I said: "But I knew a female reindeer called Rainberry (not the Shaman) who had antlers."

Hareth said: "Only reindeer girls have antlers. Now, do Nook's dare, or you are a chicken."

So I went out in the field, and saw in the forest once more some deers. So I sneaked into the forest, and Nook used a calming flute to make the deers approach. After 10 minutes of careful planning, the deers came close. So I sang the song of Luthien Tinuviel:

*"The leaves were long,
the grass was green,
The forest trees were tall
and fair,
And in the glade a light was
seen,
Of stars in shadow*



shimmering.

Tinuviel was dancing there,

*To music of a pipe unseen,
And light of stars was in
her hair,
And in her raiment
glimmering."*

A deer with purple eyes
came to me, and I quickly
kissed it on the cheek. Then it
turned its head and opened
its mouth and began to sing:

*"There Beren came from
mountains cold,
And lost he wandered under
leaves,
And where the Elven-river rolled
He walked alone and sorrowing.
He peered between the hemlock-
leaves
And saw in wonder flowers of
gold
Upon her mantle and her sleeves,
And her hair like shadow
following."*

I asked; "You know the
song?"

The deer nodded. Its
eyes were like amethyst
crystals. Nook screamed. I
looked behind, and I saw
Stags attacking him. Hareth,
my cousin, was trying to help
him. So I drew my sword.

"The prophet sword, you
stags! Listen! This is the
brother of ACCAL." Then,
suddenly, the stags stopped
and looked.

"Yes, I am a prophet."

So the stags ran, and a
CONSUMING FIRE was
chasing after them, and the
fire consumed them.

In the night, at about 2
AM, I was sitting down in the
forest with Hareth, talking
about old times.

He said: "Do not reveal
me to anyone. I must remain
secret."

I said: "I will."

"Truth or dare?" I said.

He said: "Truth."

I said: "Tell me, cousin,
why did you join Azeb?"

So he said: "Azeb pays
well, but I am cut in half
brother. Accal knows who I
am. I know who he is too.
Who do I serve? I just can't
imagine leaving Aman forever.
I have family there. I can't! I
can't!" He screamed.

I said: "Then may a curse
be on you, cousin."

CHAPTER VII

Varda Deserts Us

— A poem by Glarthir

A lady of stars has



deserted us,

A lady of stars has
forsaken us.

She has a big galaxy
(A big galaxy),
She sits in shameful
luxury.

She eats jelly and cream,
Blueberry muffins and
chocolate raisin cakes.

Her servants bake her
date puddings,
And salted caramel
brownies.

Fig and syrup oatmeal
and iced cocoa tea,

She drinks wine and rum
like it is water from a tap.

Her belly is always full,
And her cup is always
overflowing.

Her servants address her
as "My Lady",

And she demands respect
from the corners of space.

Cursed be Varda,
She does not care about
SHADOW.

Cursed be Varda,



She does not care about
LUNA.

Cursed be Varda,
She ignores Aule's
trumpet call.

Cursed be Varda,
She despises good people
like Raymond.



Cursed be Varda,
She cares little about
Arda.

Cursed be Varda,
She scoffs at the thought
of helping us.

Cursed be Varda,
May her wrinkles
swallow her mouth.
Cursed be Varda,

May her eyes sink into
her skull.

Cursed be Varda,
May her end come.

CHAPTER VIII

Mandos Is Watching

"He is waiting for the
right time,"

Mandos is watching.

"he is peering from the
corner of the void"

Mandos is watching.

"He watches and waits
for his moment to come."

Mandos is watching.

"The spider is crawling,
she knows he is near."

Mandos is watching.

"When will his day come
to rule Arda,"
he wonders.



"Who is this T10 to deny me entry to the galaxy?"

he questions.

He lurks in the dust clouds beyond the milky way.

He sneaks in the shadows beneath the trident moons.

His eyes are like needles, sinking deeper and deeper into the earth.

"Mandos is watching."

So I asked The Spirit of the People of the Forest:

"What does this mean?"

So it responded:

"Mandos, death itself, it not far away. He says in his heart: 'My throne will be underground and overground. The goblin town and the Arda Temple.'"

So I said:

"What do we do?"

It said:

"Seek T10. Begin the new Jedi Order."

I said:

"Jedi?"



It said:

"Call it something like Jedi, or Forest Warriors. Or make your own name up. They will be the peace keepers of the earth. They will work with THE NAMELESS ONES to bring peace to Arda."

"So Arda Protectors?" I asked. "What will be their



weapon?"

"They will use sabers."

But I said:

"A normal saber is too weak."

But it said:

"Then you must learn to craft COSMIC SABERS."

"How?"

"Seek Aule. He is the craftsman of many weapons."

So I said:

"Aule has left Arda."

It said:

"No, for he has said: 'I have left Arda for I am heartbroken. Truly, only one person can convince me to return: Avenberry Rose.'"

I said:

"Why not Accal?"

The Spirit of the People of the Forest said:

"Go, tell him to make a letter, a formal letter, to convince him. Or else, there will be no united force against SHADOW and MANDOS and AZEB and UNGOLIANT."

(I laughed when he didn't say Amir in that list).



A m i r i s

unemployed