

Forest Memoirs Part I

By Glarthir

The final memoirs of Glarthir son of Orome, prophet of the forest. I, Glarthir, looked at the forest, saying:

"What is the point?"

But the answer is not what, but why?

"Why is the forest?"

Here are the enemies of the forest;

Melkor Son Of Eru;

The Son Son Of Eru;

Mandos Son Of Eru;

Mairon Son Of Eru;

Amir Son Of Doom;

Oomlek Son Of Eru;

THE NINE Are As

Follows:

The Witch King;

Khamul;

Dendra;

Indur;

Cyrus;

Raegon;

Numeniel;

Ren Jey;

Drogoth;

The Legion Are As

Follows:

Ahaz Son Of Eru;

Uhmaz Son Of Eru;

Faranhul Son Of Eru;

Uz Son Of Eru;

Gharaak Son Of Eru;

Behmon Son Of Eru;

Beelzan Son Of Eru;

Behmez Son Of Eru;

Ahmez Son Of Eru;

Fehrad Son Of Eru;

Armag Son Of Eru;

Shazzar Son Of Eru;

Hamraad Son Of Eru;

Romain Son Of Eru;

Ramzel Son Of Eru;

Mazrek Son Of Eru;

Tharoth Son Of Eru;

Hazran Son Of Eru;

Galmak Son Of Eru;

Ezhar Son Of Eru;

Azghan Son Of Eru;

Dargul Son Of Eru;

Ramzan Son Of Eru;

Oranak Son Of Eru;

Barak Son Of Eru;

Azmek Son Of Eru;

Uzhar Son Of Eru;

Balaz Son Of Eru;

Kharam Son Of Eru;

Ahzul Son Of Eru;

Morag Son Of Eru;

Zorak Son Of Eru;

Umzul Son Of Eru;

Hazar Son Of Eru;

Ghulak Son Of Eru;

Naram Son Of Eru;

Rakul Son Of Eru;
Mehrek Son Of Eru;
Belkan Son Of Eru;
Zorath Son Of Eru;
Dorak Son Of Eru;
Nakul Son Of Eru;
Thazul Son Of Eru;
Kharban Son Of Eru;
Zarak Son Of Eru;
Razul Son Of Eru;
Magrek Son Of Eru;
Bahar Son Of Eru;
Hazkan Son Of Eru;

The memoirs of Glarthir,
son of Orome:

"My father is Orome,
most certainly. I do not know
any other father figure. My
true father has a name of ill
omen, namely, (insert the
name of the dark lord).
Though I forgave him, I do
hate him still. May death
come to any who support him.
My only love was- and will
always be; Uade, daughter of
evil. Goodbye forest, may your
branches find eternal peace
under the silver moon."

Legion's final memoirs:

"As many as our names
are, and as many as our
desires were... foremost to
serve the black hand and to
render evil works to the
unhappy people of Arda, all
we ever wanted was a home, a
place to infest."

The Memoirs of Aule,
Stone Mason:

"My dunes will forever be
set in stone. Their courage,
their might, their power.
Strong are their arms, robust
are their hearts, noble is their
fight. Though we often dared
to fight against the shadow
for the sake of the forest, we
also bare the inky blemish of
our own errors. Thusly we are
forevermore Graysons."

The memoirs of THE
NINE:

(REDACTED)

The memoirs of Varda:

"I have failed the test. I
am indeed corrupted by
Vanadium. But I know one
thing; my own daughter will
never forget the love I had for

her, and all my people spread across the stars. Whenever you look up at the field of heaven's stars, know that I am always there looking down on you."

The memoirs of Ulmo:

"I have brought many judgements on you, Arda, with my deep waters that God has given me control over. But now I let them rest. Undisturbed will be your shores, and your land will never see sunken days again."

Memoirs of Spike, Son Of THE SON:

"I achieved more than any other at my age. I am in fact greater than my forebears. My name will forever be great, and my ambition is endless, even in death."

The memoirs of B8, protector of Arda:

"As the only one who still cared about Arda during the dark testing days of Ancalagon's return from the root of mountains, I am proud

to have played my part in guiding the one who weakened the best before its final binding. My strength is proudly with the true hero of your world; Raymond Numeros X."

The final accounting of Nook, Son of Mairon, Prophet Of The forest:

"I only want to say one thing: I have always been loyal to the forest. So what do I have to prove anymore? So if you ever need a prophecy or if you are just feeling scared...I will always be under the tree."

Final memoirs of The Stag:

"A man not known by his face only has his name."

The final memoirs of Ungoliant, Spider Queen:

"*screatching of hell* my fangs in your heart. Your blood as my drink, your flesh as my brrread."

Memoirs of Arien,
Daughter of Fire:

"He extinguished my fire,
but not my love for you my
children. Flame, so aptly
named, and Rouge, also aptly
titled. May your fires burn on
forever."

Memoirs of Amir, The
Black Captain:

"I lead the forces of the
black tower; felling both tree
and foul prophet. I say one
last curse to the Dune named
Ronaldo: 'May your soul ebb
away slowly, as you
experience the long torment
of a painful and slow death'.
Few have any kind word for
me, save only my dearest love.
Forget me not."

Final memoirs of Melody
Illuvitar, Daughter of Orome:

"Freezing it is in this cave
where my bones lie. In the
end, what is beauty other than
memory?"

Memoirs of Oduil, Prince
of the Dunes:

"I fought the brave fight.
I came with wrath. I came

with fury. Tulkas and Aule my
hammer. My death was well. I
fought my foe. Now my name
is remembered forever as that
of a hero's."

Memoirs of Orome, Lord
of the Forest:

"Do not be sad that the
forest has fallen into memory,
but be glad you were part of
it. May the wisdom of the
ancient trees guide you, their
bark remind you of our many
roads together, its leaves
bring you the peace we had
under the glorious sunrise
which was so long ago now.
May the love that binds us, be
and always be, eternal."

For my part, I, Glarthir,
wrote and cried. because
Orome is literally like a father
to me; I could not finish
writing the scroll. Orome's last
words to me were like my
long lost dad speaking from
the past. Cursed be the
enemies of the forest, may
their lives be cut short and
their heads cut off. Rest in
peace, dear forest, my home...
yes our home.



Goodbye - Glarthamere
(grown up)