

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

1: The Lord of the Rings | Revolv

Chapter Five Spiders and Evil Red Eyes: The Shadow Sides of Gandalf and Galadriel (pp.) Though Tolkien's fiction is by no means as unsophisticated as critics often believe, it is still true that Tolkien preferred to separate his good characters from his bad.

For you agree you want to see again the places you walked while the world was young, the great strongholds of the Discords you helped to edify and defend, and then fled from in shame and pain. The vision begins to blur as you are projected to the North at great speed, seeing forest, and mountains disappear in a mist of colors. For a moment you are tempted to laugh with the ecstasy of speed like someone falling from a great height, still alive to appreciate the time where he is suspended between heaven and earth. You see a mountain range standing proudly in the frozen ocean, and you know without knowing no other mountain raised by the Valar is as high as these black peaks, still clawing at the skies despite the ruin of the first wars before the Sun and Moon. Only these mountains that are not mountains, too high to be natural, still standing despite the many wounds they were being dealt. You are near enough now to see that the summits are strangely regular, yet asymmetric, even counting all the caves opened and the stone hewed by the fury of the Valar. You see, and even with the blessing of Nienna and your erstwhile allegiance you cannot suppress your disgust, for even the first creations and servants of Morgoth Bauglir are hideous beyond all imagination. Beings of your old order, spirits of trees and ice and fire, reduced to unthinking savagery and filling the caverns while dreaming of the return of their master. And it is a frightening thought, for these beings are from the beginning of the world when elemental fury was the main power of the Mariner and you doubt Arda could resist their primal might. And to think on how many still sleep the sleep of the dead in the fields of heaven, having been wounded or imprisoned since the first war when Discord sought the mastery of all domains. A prophesied outcome or a dark fancy from the depths of your own mind? But it is with a heavy heart that you let the Stone guide you to the raging sea that hides Angband. There you lose control like in Moria. Anew rises high the peaks of Thangorodrim and the web of caves below resounds with shriek and blows. It is home, it was home, and even the gates look inviting. Yet memory and the Stone bring you back, not to the days of glory or even of struggle, but the day where hope was moved to despair and power to ruin. For a moment you are struck blind and you remember. You remember rising your eyes to the heavens and nearly casting them down, so great was the light and thunder of the battle above. On one side, every creature of Morgoth that could fly. Vampires with wings of bat and claws of iron, great winged dragons that none had ever seen, filling the skies with red and green hues as they breathed fire on their opponents. Among them was Ancalagon the Black himself, as great as the mountains, who spread his wings like a cloud of death, whose flesh housed the wailing spirit of your old commander. Arrayed against them were all birds of the sky and Vingilot crowned with fire in a battle that could have, you know it now, only one issue. You had never seen, or even imagined the light of the Jewels to be unleashed this way. And yet unleashed it was, burning all creatures of the reign of Morgoth and filling them with dread. Corpses fell from the torn skies amidst the storm and the lightning, to crush squads and hordes under their weight. But you were transfixed by the interplay between the great vessel and its opponents, for even the Lord of Eagles had not wrought such a slaughter on your forces. And yet it continues raging. Hordes of Orcs, deformed by your own evil, fear you and your cohorts more than they fear the bright children of the West that advance on your lines. Men in great number, enthralled by the terror of your forms and abandoned by the Valar in their proud exile in Aman. Great wolves and captains wearing horrid shapes, giants and genies; all gathered for this last battle. Against you are arrayed the forces of wind and water and light, for the Powers who remained faithful to the Music are the elements of the world. The world that fights against you even in this place where your master disseminated so much of his power. As you fight with blade and whip, trampling beast elf and man under your feet, you are surprised to sense how much the land hates you and fights your presence with all her might. It burns more than any wound you ever suffered. It burns even if

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

you are a creature of fire. And the worst part is you can, perhaps even then, perhaps only now, understand it is not meant to burn. It is light, sweet and unending, but so debased and corrupt have you become that you burn under its touch. It is too much and you flee the battle, battered and burning, running and flying through secret routes amidst the ruin of your stronghold to the dark roads at the roots of the earth. There to fall asleep in stone and mithril. When the throne of Morgoth was defended only by Lugorthfin and the others of your Orders filling the cave with leprous flame and unnatural darkness. Three they were at the end where twenty had stood, but stood they did against the Valar themselves and fell defending the gates. The vision breaks at this moment and you are sent flying from the sphere, which appears to your bloodied eyes as wreathed in white fire. Gandalf rushes to your side as Saruman looks into the Palantir, seeing perhaps the Valar seizing Morgoth and chaining him. The fires dies down slowly, and you are forced to admit you gained little precious information from this endeavor. Still, it was not useless. Contemplating your former fate and the deeds of the Discord from another point of view seems to have increased your wisdom and attunement to the rhythm of the world.

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

2: The Hobbit: An Unexpected Journey () - Quotes - IMDb

In Perilous Realms: Celtic and Norse in Tolkien's Middle-earth, Marjorie Burns presents a broad survey of the many Northern elements in Tolkien's legendarium, some obvious, and some less so. She explores the way that certain characters (namely, Gandalf, Saruman and Sauron, Galadriel, and Beorn) are presented in a decidedly Northern European light and setting, and draws parallels to such various elements as Icelandic sagas, medieval allegories, and the travelogues of William Morris.

Councils and Councilors Summary: The chapter is there, now! Chapter Text There were few tales that either his cousin or his husband could tell that Gimli could not counter with one of his own, and where he lacked stories, Tauriel proved to be a surprisingly bountiful source. No one escaped that room unscathed. He did not say much, perhaps realizing the sudden onset of his distemper, but his mood would not have been more obvious if there had been a black stormcloud over his head. To be honest, everyone below a certain height looks the same to me. Thorin stood behind him and cuffed him about the back of the head in the familiar way of old families. The line was a clear allusion to one of the bawdier drinking songs that Dain had liked to hum in council when the slow machinations of court proved too tedious even for him. It was a song, however, that Gimli, at sixty-four, should have been too young to know. Of course Gimli, even at sixty-four, had two older cousins and therefore knew the entire song by heart. Several of the dwarves laughed, though looked appalled that Gimli would know that song, and more that he would use their secret tongue before others when not on the battlefield. There were bigger issues than pointless secrecy at stake. As such it was suitably grand, the ceilings high and the pillars elaborately carved to display the strength and cunning of the dwarven craftsmen. Now, however, the seat was gone, replaced by one of many salvaged from the wreckage, and the table lay cracked and broken. It seemed like a portent to decide the future of middle earth around a broken table, but Gimli could not for the life of him tell if it was for good or ill. The chamber doors opened again, and Gimli turned to see the representatives of the White Council enter the room. Gandalf was first, looking better than he had, though still worn and travel-stained. Following him was Lord Elrond, free of his armor and dressed in silver and green under tunics. Elrond as well seemed weary in his particular elven way, and that line of tension in his brow that Gimli remembered so keenly from before had returned. With Lord Elrond walked the Lady Galadriel, dressed in a gown of simple white and barefoot; she glided across the floor like a whip of fog over the surface of a still lake, and her hair shone with brilliance. Her eyes, however, sparkled with good humor, and hinted at the depths within. Last to enter was Glorfindel, his presence a shining, rosy gold. Good humor filled his face, and he seemed little burdened by the battle so recently ended. Then again, Gimli supposed, if he had fought and killed a balrog, only to die and return, he would not let himself get weighted down by a single battle. Gimli expected the council to take their seats directly opposite where Gimli and the other dwarves stood, to offer a balance to their position and not allow Thranduil or Bard favor over the other. Instead, however, Galadriel led the others to sit beside the dwarves in a clear display of support, and she bowed her head to them. Galadriel broke the silence. I am Galadriel of Lorien. The others were too taken aback by her use of Khuzdul to respond. Thorin in particular looked like he had taken a blow to the back of the head, while Balin looked like he had sucked on a particularly bitter lemon. Kill simply stared, slack jawed, until Tauriel discreetly pushed his chin up with her forefinger. Gimli let his eyes slip half-shut at the pleasant touch. Legolas seemed unwilling to be far from Gimli again so soon, and Gimli wondered if he would be able to sit with his husband, or if Legolas would be needed to sit with the woodland delegation. There was something knowing about that smile, however, and Gimli wondered just what other secrets lay in store. Still, he did not deny it. Legolas tensed, and Gimli looked closer at his father-in-law that was a thought that had never lost its strange nature. Thranduil looked drawn, pale even for an elf, and the pale colors of his robe did him no favors. He was once again wearing his woodland crown, though he was otherwise unadorned. My father will lose some of his grief in time. Until now, she had kept quiet with a look of pensive observation. His perspective

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

refreshing and his countenance isâ€revealing. From the corner of his eye, he could see Legolas turning pink, though his expression remained mostly even. He knew he was missing something, but was not willing to call them on it. Thranduil and Bard were the last to arrive, and they took that as their cue to begin. Everyone settled into a seat, and Gimli was happy to note that Legolas chose to sit next to him and pulled their chairs in close. Bard sat readily, with a heaviness that made Gimli wonder if Bard had slept at all. Thranduil took longer to find a seat, but he sat in it in his own way, sprawling possessively. It I have learned one thing, in my ears of exile, it was this: Still, hear it we must, for our enemy in this great war is the greatest of enemies. You are no ordinary youth. That I have long since known, but what special gifts do you possess, that you claim to have fought the Shadow and won? Galadriel leaned forward, ever so slightly, and Gimli bowed his head in deference to her when she spoke. We have beaten him back, and at great cost, but it has earned us some well-needed time. We can yet breathe and see to our wounded and our dead before we look to the next battle. I can vouch for his words. As it was, his eyes were still shining when he stood to speak. He took a deep breath, and Legolas squeezed his fingers gently. I possess no special special gifts. My uncle is the truth-seer, not I. But the truth is much harder to explain. Still, i will endeavor to do so, though my tale may push the limits of what you believe. He had to make sure they believed him, and he had only the one proof. Dain was silent, and when Gimli chanced a look, all stared at the jewel with bewildered awe. It was a small gemâ€smaller than the Arkenstone, certainly, and cut in such a way as to dazzle, while also clearly showing the contents inside. The jewel was set in pure mithril, and it shone with a glow like pure sunlight. Gimli considered all of this as he thought of what to say next. The defeat of the dragon, the Quest for Ereborâ€these are but among the first moves of a chess match that has been ages in the making: Some sixty years hence, after Erebor was reclaimed, I was sent with my father to a council in Rivendell, where it was revealed that the Enemy had returned, and that the One Ring had been found. I joined a company, its sole purpose to destroy the ring and defeat the enemy once and for all. I kept the lock safe through many battles and many more wanderings. I set it in crystal in the caves of Aglarond. Legolas turned into the grip, hiding his face as best he could. My presence has changed some things, yes, but some things I have been unable to change, and some of the things to change were not of my doing, for the Enemy has returned as well, and he knows all I do about the coming events, if not more. Every move I make is countered by him, for well do I remember the movements of the war that defined my youth, and well does he remember the war that ended his last chance to rule. There was more Gimli could have saidâ€more, perhaps, that he should have said, but Gimli was watching Thranduil and the way he just barely shook. He looked about the room, and none seemed inclined to dispute his story, at least not openly. Gimli looked up, and met the sad and knowing eyes of Gandalf. He held them and remembered the depthless grey of Olorin in Aman. Gandalf tapped the bowl of his unlit pipe idly against the broken piece of tabletop that was before him. We, Legolas and I, were at the gates when the ring was destroyed. But now the Enemy knows our plan; it will not work the same way again. He glanced at his husband. He had a good idea what that Legolas would have thought, and he had to hide a rather inappropriate smile at how happy he was to have this Legolas here, in this time. It was Dain who put his finger on the problem. How are we to fight? For all his years, Gimli had never learned just how Dain was able to so easily switch between such different personas. How long have you known me? They live, where before they did not. Though I fear I had little to do with that, in the end. Gimli cleared his throat. Gimli frowned, and finally looked back at the hobbit. Thorin touched his shoulder gently. Thorin looked equally shaken. He stood there for an extended moment, then thrust his hand forward, dropping something that glittered like gold and fell like lead. Bilbo breathed in sharply, like he was coming up for air, and staggered back. Thorin stood to catch him, and held Bilbo still while he regained his composure. Side conversations sprang up in its wake. His eyes never left the glittering ring. He looked up to find the eyes of the council on him.

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

3: The Lord of the Rings

Renowned Tolkien scholar Marjorie Burns also investigates the ways Tolkien reconciled other oppositions, including paganism and Christianity, good and evil, home and wayside, war and peace, embellishment and simplicity, hierarchy and the common man.

She explores the way that certain characters namely, Gandalf, Saruman and Sauron, Galadriel, and Beorn are presented in a decidedly Northern European light and setting, and draws parallels to such various elements as Icelandic sagas, medieval allegories, and the travelogues of William Morris. Her insights in *Perilous Realms*: Her insights are valuable and interesting to the Tolkien enthusiasts, although the book does bear some deep flaws. These sorts of unifications are rare in literature, and, I believe, show true genius. They are present in *G*. One of the more interesting chapters of *Perilous Realms* explores several sets of antithetical, yet mirroring characters Gandalf vs. Sauron and Saruman, Frodo vs. The chapter is inspired, and well developed; though it does have some flaws. More troubling, she seems to delight in the possibility of sullyng our view of these characters. But sheer goodness and the absence of safety are absolutely compatible, as C. Lewis has shown us with his Aslan. She continues, saying Frodo is there to battle evil and seek a renewal of life. This is only true in such an abstract level that it could almost be said of any mythic story. Frodo goes there to give up his own life, and not to fight, nor to seek life for himself. Perhaps nothing could be further from a shamanic journey than this. Burns is also wrong to say we have no doubt that Gollum is doomed. Tolkien tells is repeatedly that he may not be. It is this uncertainty that makes him a great character, and which allows the tragedy of his end to be felt that much keener. This view of hers stems from a bad reading of the book. She similarly says that Boromir is destined to fall and that readers feel no great concern for this. On the contrary, his gradual journey to the edge provides a constant tension until Boromir actually snaps. And though he falls, his heroic and selfless honor, present the whole time up till that point, reasserts itself and makes his death beautiful. Burns, then, not only has problems with moral clarity, she herself is unable to even read it properly. It is in fact the only time we really see any characters fall in love. However, the latter, focusing on the relationships between good and evil behavior and healthy and unhealthy eating habits, is extremely interesting, insightful, and well developed. Her critique of gender is interesting as well, and very sympathetic to Tolkien, though it misses a few points. For example, in regards to gender among the Valar, Burns seems not to realize that their behavior and personalities are not the result of their gender, but vice versa. She almost entirely ignores the facets of Christianity, anti-industrialism, and environmentalism which make up the real forms of his stories, the earlier folkloric matter only being their raw materials. Yet even in these other parts, it is more present than in the criticisms of many other modern writers taking on Tolkien.

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

4: The Providence of Mercy Chapter 3: Prisoner of the Elves, a lord of the rings fanfic | FanFiction

Spiders and Evil Red Eyes: The Shadow Sides of Gandalf and Galadriel 6. Wisewomen, Shieldmaidens, Nymphs, and Goddesses 7. Eating, Devouring, Sacrifice, and Ultimate Just Deserts (Why Elves Are Vegetarian and the Unrefined Are Not) 8.

He persuades Thorin to march upon the Lonely Mountain and obtain the Arkenstone to unite the Dwarves of Erebor, and suggests that a stealthy burglar may be needed to steal the jewel back from the great dragon Smaug, who has claimed the Lonely Mountain. Gandalf expresses familiarity with the beast, and reveals he knows of a dwelling nearby where they can seek shelter. The bear suddenly picks up their scent and gives chase, forcing the company to make a desperate run for the house. Upon their arrival, they are attacked by the bear but manage to repel it by barring the door to the house. Gandalf reveals that it is the home Beorn, a skin-changer who is in fact the bear they have been fleeing from; as a bear, Beorn is violent and unpredictable in nature, but as a man he is more prone to reason, and that he may be able to aid them in their journey. He expresses his disdain for Dwarves, but admits that he harbors a far greater hatred of Orcs, having had his kind all but wiped out by Azog and the Orcs of Gundabad for sport. He agrees to loan his horses to the company so that they can safely reach Mirkwood, and transforms back into a bear in order to hinder the pursuing Orcs led by Bolg. Without giving any reason for his sudden departure, Gandalf advises the company to follow the Elven path through Mirkwood, and to wait for him before entering the Lonely Mountain. The Dwarves make their way into the labyrinthian forest, traveling for days without seeing sunlight or any sign of reaching the other side of the forest, and paranoia begins to set in amongst the group. The Dwarves eventually reach a chasm where the path runs off, and begin to succumb to hysteria upon realizing they have lost their way. Bilbo climbs a tree to try and get their bearings, and upon reaching the forest canopy he finds they have nearly reached the other side forest and sees Long Lake in the distance. He excitedly calls down his discovery to his companions, but mysteriously receives no reply. Suddenly, Bilbo notices the trees moving off in the distance, and begins climbing down when he realizes his whatever it is is moving towards them. In the process of climbing down, he loses his footing on a web and falls into an even larger web, revealed to have been spun by a giant spider, who promptly attacks and cocoons him. Prisoners of King Thranduil Edit Bilbo awakens some time later to find that he and the rest of his companions have all been captured, cocooned, and taken to a massive spider nest by a large number of Great Spiders. Bilbo quickly frees himself and hides behind a tree, slipping on the Ring, which he discovers allows him to hear and understand the giant spiders, who are excitedly planning to devour the entire group. Bilbo grabs a rock and throws it to the forest floor, distracting the spiders and allowing him to free the Dwarves while the spiders investigate source of the noise. However, one spider lingers behind hoping to sample one of the Dwarves before the others return. Bilbo sneaks up on it while still invisible and attacks it, slashing it several times and eventually stabbing it with his sword. However, the spiders quickly return and a battle breaks out, during which Bilbo drops the Ring. He eventually relocates it and kills a crab-like spider who has taken possession of it. Upon being reunited with the Ring, Bilbo begins to realize that it may be beginning to exert a corrupting influence over him as he realizes he is growing increasingly unwilling to part with it. Meanwhile, the Dwarves continue to battle the giant spiders, and are in danger of being overwhelmed until the sudden appearance of two wood elves, Legolas and Tauriel, who dispatch the remaining spiders. Suddenly, an entire squad of Elven rangers appears, easily outnumbering the Dwarven company, and Legolas orders them to search the Dwarves. Upon discovering that Thorin is in possession of an elvish blade, Legolas orders them to be taken as prisoners, refusing to believe that he came into possession of the sword voluntarily. Prisoners of Thranduil The elvish rangers bring the Dwarves to the wood Elven kingdom of Mirkwood, unaware that Bilbo is following them under the protective cloak of the Ring, managing to just barely slip inside of the front gates undetected. Incensed, Thranduil has Thorin thrown into the dungeons with the others until he feels more agreeable to his offer. Balin is angered that Thorin so

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

callously dismissed their one chance at bargaining with the elves, but Thorin reveals that he has been aware that Bilbo has been tailing them in secret, and Bilbo suddenly appears, having stolen a key to the cells from the wine cellars. Upon freeing them, Bilbo helps the Dwarves to escape by using empty wine barrels, which are sent floating down the river. Along the way, they are ambushed by Bolg and his Orc party, while the elves pursue the Dwarves to halt their escape. In the ensuing chaos, Kili is shot wounded by a poisoned Morgul arrow while attempting to raise the portcullis barring the passage to the river. One orc captive is imprisoned and questioned by Thranduil. When the orc reveals to Thranduil that "The One" has returned, he quickly decapitates the orc and orders the kingdom to be sealed off to protect it from the impending evil. Subsequently, the Company reaches the shores of Long Lake where they are ambushed by the Bard, who keeps them at bay after displaying considerable skill with a bow and arrow. The Master is a greedy and corrupt man who cares little for the welfare of his people and is especially suspicious of Bard, whom he believes is the leader behind a growing resistance to his rule. After convincing Alfrid to not dump the barrels of fish as morale is low in Lake-town due to dwindling food supplies, Bard sneaks the Dwarves into his home. The Master readily agrees, and the adventurers receive a grand send-off. The enemy revealed Edit Meanwhile, Gandalf finally reaches the High Fells, revealed to be a chamber built precariously into the side of a mountain and barred by an iron gate, which has been ripped open violently. As Gandalf steps inside, he slips and begins sliding down a slanted chute leading to a bottomless chasm, nearly falling to his death but managing to land on a narrow staircase built into the wall at the base of the chute just in time. It is immediately clear that the place was neither meant to be found nor left once entered, but Gandalf continues his descent down into the darkness nonetheless. He reaches a chamber built into the wall whose iron gate has also been crudely smashed, where it is revealed to hold a tomb whose massive stone lid broken has been broken in two from the inside and now lies empty. Gandalf is startled by the sudden appearance of Radagast, who questions why they have chosen to meet there. Gandalf reveals that the chamber was designed to hold a being whose name has long been forgotten, and would be known only as a "servant of evil. Gandalf counters that the Dwarves are in great danger without him, but Radagast reminds him that if Sauron has indeed returned, the entire world is in danger. Gandalf draws his sword and enters Dol Guldur alone, chanting incantations to undo the enchantment creating the illusion that the fortress is abandoned. Suddenly, the enchantment dissipates and Gandalf is caught off guard by Azog, who reveals that Dol Guldur is in fact a secret staging ground for a massive orc army. Gandalf keeps the orcs at bay with his staff and demands to know where their master is, to which Azog replies that "he is everywhere. However, as he reaches the entrance the Necromancer appears as a massive incorporeal being of dark energy. The two engage in a battle of light and dark as the Necromancer launches a barrage of shadow energy at Gandalf, who repels it with a force field. Utterly disheartened, the Dwarves begin to make their way home, but Bilbo stays behind, refusing to give up so easily, and notices a thrush knocking at the wall. Suddenly, the moon appears and illuminates the secret door, and Bilbo realizes that it was in fact the last moon of autumn that the map spoke of. He calls to the group, who return and successfully open the secret door into the mountain. Once inside, Balin reveals the true purpose for bringing Bilbo along: Bilbo enters the abandoned dwarven kingdom and reaches the famed treasure hoard, a vast ocean of gold and jewels. He begins vainly searching for the Arkenstone, unwittingly causing a landslide that unveils Smaug, who is sleeping underneath the mountain's treasure. Bilbo is dismayed to find that Smaug is enormous, far larger than he had anticipated, and is forced to put on the Ring to remain hidden when Smaug stirs from his sleep when he realizes someone is in the chamber with him. Smaug emerges from the sea of treasure and begins searching for Bilbo, beckoning him to come out of hiding as he can sense and smell his presence. When Smaug gets too close, Bilbo is overcome with fear and attempts to run, alerting Smaug, who gives chase after him through the chamber. Bilbo evades the dragon and hides behind a massive pillar, still under the cloak of the Ring. Bilbo lies and says he traveled alone to witness Smaug for himself, but Smaug reveals he knows that Bilbo has come there with Dwarves seeking to reclaim the mountain. Smaug also reveals his knowledge of the growing threat from Sauron, stating that the quest to reclaim the Lonely Mountain is ultimately futile as Sauron is preparing

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

to openly declare himself once more. Thorin enters the Lonely Mountain alone and is immediately overwhelmed by the sight of the treasure hoard, gripped by the sickness of greed that lies over it. Bilbo appears, warning Thorin that they have to leave, but Thorin halts him with his sword, demanding to know if Bilbo located the Arkenstone. Bilbo is shocked and refuses to give Thorin a straight answer, but their standoff is interrupted by the appearance of Smaug at the other end of the chamber. *Finale Edit Suddenly*, the rest of the Dwarves rush in with swords drawn, enraging Smaug further, who charges after them and attempts to burn them to death with his fire breath. They sneak towards a service passage out of the Lonely Mountain only to find it blocked off and littered with mummified corpses, and realize he is blocking their only other route out of the mountain. Refusing to die like their kin, the Dwarves hatch a desperate plan to lead Smaug to the Lonely Mountain forges in hopes that they can trick him into rekindling the smelting vats with his fire breath. They return to the main hall and are immediately spotted by Smaug, initiating a perilous game of cat and mouse through the halls of the mountain, with the Dwarves doing everything in their power to encumber the pursuing dragon as they race towards the entrance to the Lonely Mountain. They reach the forges and Thorin goads Smaug into unleashing his flames at them, tricking him into relighting the great forges. They then evade the dragon as he attempts to kill them and are eventually split up in the chaos, with Thorin commanding them all to make a run for the Gallery of Kings. Smaug spots Bilbo and chases after him, and he is quickly overrun by the dragon once they reach the Gallery of Kings. Bilbo cries out in protest, claiming the people of Lake-town are innocent. As Smaug turns to leave again, Thorin appears atop a giant stone cast at the other end of the hall and taunts him. As the dragon reaches Thorin, the dwarf proclaims that they will have their revenge and yells out to the other dwarfs, who are revealed to be holding enormous chains attached to the stone cast upon which Thorin is standing. The dwarves pull the chains, causing the stone cast to fall apart and unveiling an enormous, freshly casted golden statue of a dwarf. Smaug gazes in awe of the statue, which suddenly explodes in a flood of molten gold and buries the engulfs the dragon. However, Smaug survives the scalding gold and erupts from the molten pool, roaring that he will show the dwarves what revenge really is. He smashes through the walls of the mountain, shakes off his gold coating, and takes flight. Smaug flies off towards Lake-town, and the film ends with him uttering "I am Fire, I am

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

5: The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King () - Plot Summary - IMDb

In chapter 5, "Spiders and Red Eyes: The Shadow Sides of Gandalf and Galadriel," Burns compares Gandalf to Odin and Sauron and Galadriel to multiple Celtic goddesses, both Irish and Welsh, and to Shelob.

At the same time, it is a novel which is much greater in scale and scope and so encompasses many other influences as well. Christian influences[edit] Tolkien once described The Lord of the Rings to his friend, the English Jesuit Father Robert Murray, as "a fundamentally religious and Catholic work, unconsciously so at first, but consciously in the revision. In addition the epic includes the themes of death and immortality, mercy and pity, resurrection, salvation, repentance, self-sacrifice, free will, justice, fellowship, authority and healing. The period was pre-Christian, but it was a monotheistic world" and when questioned who was the One God of Middle-earth, Tolkien replied "The one, of course! The book is about the world that God created" the actual world of this planet. The figure of Gandalf is particularly influenced by the Norse deity Odin [11] in his incarnation as "The Wanderer", an old man with one eye, a long white beard, a wide brimmed hat, and a staff. Tolkien, in a letter, nearly a decade after the character was invented, wrote that he thought of Gandalf as an "Odinic wanderer". The descriptions of elves and dwarves in these works are ambiguous and contradictory, however. Both Aragorn and Beowulf have questionable family lines,[citation needed] and both take on kingship only for the good of the people. Other themes, such as the conversation in The Hobbit between Bilbo Baggins and Smaug the dragon, as well as the antagonism created by the mere mention of gold and even the concept of riddles, are also reflected in Beowulf. Another major influence on Tolkien is riddle poetry from Anglo-Saxon England. The contest between Bilbo and Gollum is a good example of this. Other mythological and linguistic influences[edit] Finnish mythology and more specifically the Finnish national epic Kalevala were also acknowledged by Tolkien as an influence on Middle-earth. Like the One Ring, the Sampo is fought over by forces of good and evil, and is ultimately lost to the world as it is destroyed towards the end of the story. Tolkien also based elements of his Elvish language Quenya on Finnish. Tolkien wrote that he gave the Elvish language Sindarin "a linguistic character very like though not identical with British-Welsh The stories of John Buchan are listed as an example. Critics such as Hooker [39] have detailed the resonances between the two authors. Another contemporary adventure novel, H. These include, among other things, a hidden runic message and a celestial alignment that direct the adventurers to the goals of their quests. Spiders I had met long before Burroughs began to write, and I do not think he is in any way responsible for Shelob. At any rate I retain no memory of the Siths or the Apts.

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

6: Sauron | The One Wiki to Rule Them All | FANDOM powered by Wikia

Get this from a library! Perilous realms: Celtic and Norse in Tolkien's Middle-earth. [Marjorie Burns] -- "Throughout his life, Tolkien was acutely aware of the power of myth in shaping society; so much so, that one of his earliest ambitions as a writer was to create a mythology for England.

Written in stages between and , The Lord of the Rings is one of the best-selling novels ever written , with over million copies sold. The work was initially intended by Tolkien to be one volume of a two-volume set, the other to be The Silmarillion , but this idea was dismissed by his publisher. Structurally, the novel is divided internally into six books, two per volume, with several appendices of background material included at the end. Some editions combine the entire work into a single volume. The Lord of the Rings has since been reprinted numerous times and translated into 38 languages. Although a major work in itself, the story was only the last movement of a larger epic Tolkien had worked on since ,[6] in a process he described as mythopoeia. The Lord of the Rings has inspired, and continues to inspire , artwork, music, films and television, video games , board games, and subsequent literature. Award-winning adaptations of The Lord of the Rings have been made for radio , theatre , and film. Plot summary Prologue Thousands of years before the events of the novel, the Dark Lord Sauron had forged the One Ring to rule the other Rings of Power and corrupt those who wore them: Sauron was defeated by an alliance of Elves and Men led by Gil-galad and Elendil , respectively. Isildur claimed the Ring as an heirloom for his line, but when he was later ambushed and killed by the Orcs , the Ring was lost in the River Anduin. The Ring gave him long life and changed him over hundreds of years into a twisted, corrupted creature called Gollum. Meanwhile, Sauron assumed a new form and took back his old realm of Mordor. When Gollum set out in search of the Ring, he was captured and tortured by Sauron. Sauron learned from Gollum that "Baggins" of the Shire had taken the Ring. Gollum was set loose. Seventeen years later, after Gandalf confirms his guess, he tells Frodo the history of the Ring and counsels him to take it away from the Shire. They are nearly caught by the Black Riders , but shake off their pursuers by cutting through the Old Forest. There they are aided by Tom Bombadil , a strange and merry fellow who lives with his wife Goldberry in the forest. The hobbits reach the town of Bree , where they encounter a Ranger named Strider , whom Gandalf had mentioned in a letter. Strider persuades the hobbits to take him on as their guide and protector. Together, they leave Bree after another close escape from the Black Riders. On the hill of Weathertop , they are again attacked by the Black Riders, who wound Frodo with a cursed blade. Strider fights them off and leads the hobbits towards the Elven refuge of Rivendell. Frodo falls deathly ill from the wound. The Black Riders nearly capture him at the Ford of Bruinen , but flood waters summoned by Elrond , master of Rivendell, rise up and overwhelm them. The Council of Elrond discusses the history of Sauron and the Ring. Gandalf reports that Saruman has betrayed them and is now working to become a power in his own right. The Council decides that the Ring must be destroyed, but that can only be done by sending it to the Fire of Mount Doom in Mordor, where it was forged. Frodo takes this task upon himself. Elrond, with the advice of Gandalf, chooses companions for him. The Company of the Ring are nine in number: After a failed attempt to cross the Misty Mountains through the Redhorn Pass, the Company are forced to take a perilous path through the Mines of Moria. They are attacked by the Watcher in the Water before the doors of Moria. Inside Moria, they learn of the fate of Balin and his colony of Dwarves. After surviving an attack, they are pursued by Orcs and by an ancient demon called a Balrog. Gandalf faces the Balrog, and both of them fall into the abyss. There, Boromir tries to take the Ring from Frodo, but Frodo puts it on and disappears. Frodo chooses to go alone to Mordor, but Sam guesses what he intends and goes with him. Aragorn, Gimli and Legolas debate which pair of hobbits to follow. They decide to pursue the Orcs taking Merry and Pippin to Saruman. In the kingdom of Rohan , the Orcs are slain by a company of Rohirrim. Merry and Pippin escape into Fangorn Forest, where they are befriended by Treebeard , the oldest of the tree-like Ents. Aragorn, Gimli and Legolas track the hobbits to Fangorn. There they unexpectedly meet Gandalf. Gandalf explains that he slew the Balrog;

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

darkness took him, but he was sent back to Middle-earth to complete his mission. Gandalf assures his friends that Merry and Pippin are safe. Together they ride to Edoras , capital of Rohan. Gandalf offers Saruman a chance to turn away from evil. When Saruman refuses to listen, Gandalf strips him of his rank and most of his powers. After Saruman crawls back to his prison, Wormtongue drops a sphere to try and kill Gandalf. Pippin is seen by Sauron. Gandalf rides for Minas Tirith , chief city of Gondor, taking Pippin with him. Frodo and Sam capture Gollum, who has followed them from Moria. They force him to guide them to Mordor. They find that the Black Gate of Mordor is too well guarded, so instead they travel to a secret way Gollum knows. On the way, they encounter Faramir , who, unlike his brother Boromir, resists the temptation to seize the Ring. Gollum " who is torn between his loyalty to Frodo and his desire for the Ring " betrays Frodo by leading him to the great spider Shelob in the tunnels of Cirith Ungol. Believing Frodo to be dead, Sam takes the Ring to continue the quest alone. Orcs find Frodo; Sam overhears them and learns that Frodo is still alive. The Return of the King Sauron sends a great army against Gondor. Minas Tirith is besieged. Denethor is deceived by Sauron and falls into despair. He burns himself alive on a pyre, nearly taking his son Faramir with him. Aragorn, accompanied by Legolas, Gimli and the Rangers of the North, takes the Paths of the Dead to recruit the Dead Men of Dunharrow, who are bound by a curse which denies them rest until they fulfil their ancient forsworn oath to fight for the King of Gondor. Aragorn defeats the Corsairs and uses their ships to transport the men of southern Gondor up the Anduin , reaching Minas Tirith just in time to turn the tide of battle. Meanwhile, Sam rescues Frodo from the tower of Cirith Ungol. They set out across Mordor. Aragorn leads an army of men from Gondor and Rohan to march on the Black Gate to distract Sauron from his true danger. His army is vastly outnumbered by the great might of Sauron. He claims it for himself and puts it on his finger. Celebrating wildly, Gollum loses his footing and falls into the Fire, taking the Ring with him. When the Ring is destroyed, Sauron loses his power forever. The four hobbits make their way back to the Shire, only to find out that it has been taken over by men led by Sharkey. The hobbits raise a rebellion and liberate the Shire, though 19 hobbits are killed and 30 wounded. Sharkey turns out to be Saruman. Merry and Pippin are celebrated as heroes. Sam marries Rosie Cotton and uses his gifts from Galadriel to help heal the Shire. But Frodo is still wounded in body and spirit, having borne the Ring for so long. Sam is then said to have crossed west over the Sea himself, the last of the Ring-bearers.

Main characters Some characters in The Lord of the Rings are unequivocal protagonists , and others are absolute antagonists. Tolkien warned them that he wrote quite slowly, and responded with several stories he had already developed. The story would not be finished until 12 years later, in , and would not be fully published until , when Tolkien was 63 years old. Writing Persuaded by his publishers, he started "a new Hobbit" in December Tolkien made another concerted effort in , and showed the manuscript to his publishers in Tolkien Collection at Marquette University. The influence of the Welsh language , which Tolkien had learned, is summarized in his essay English and Welsh: The Lord of the Rings, in evidence: This element in the tale has given perhaps more pleasure to more readers than anything else in it. Tolkien included neither any explicit religion nor cult in his work. Rather the themes, moral philosophy, and cosmology of The Lord of the Rings reflect his Catholic worldview. In one of his letters Tolkien states, "The Lord of the Rings is of course a fundamentally religious and Catholic work; unconsciously so at first, but consciously in the revision. For the religious element is absorbed into the story and the symbolism. It has also been suggested that The Shire and its surroundings were based on the countryside around Stonyhurst College in Lancashire where Tolkien frequently stayed during the s. After Milton Waldman, his contact at Collins, expressed the belief that The Lord of the Rings itself "urgently wanted cutting", Tolkien eventually demanded that they publish the book in Tolkien was initially opposed to titles being given to each two-book volume, preferring instead the use of book titles: The Lord of the Rings: However these individual book titles were later scrapped, and after pressure from his publishers, Tolkien initially suggested the titles: Wollheim , science fiction editor of the paperback publisher Ace Books , claimed that The Lord of the Rings was not protected in the United States under American copyright law because Houghton Mifflin, the US hardcover publisher, had neglected to copyright the work in the United States.

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

7: The Hobbit: The Desolation of Smaug | The One Wiki to Rule Them All | FANDOM powered by Wikia

Pour Marjorie Burns, la Firole est un des Œuvres qui opposent les personnages de Galadriel et d'Arachne: sa lumiŒre s'oppose aux ŒnŒbres de l'araignŒe [12], [13]. La firole participe au rapprochement entre le personnage de Galadriel et Morigan, dŒesse irlandaise.

Last Updated on Sunday, 27 October The Lord of the Rings embodies an "inherent morality," [1] as Tolkien calls it, which derives largely from the traditions of Christian and epic poetry. Yet the trilogy is not explicitly religious, and is neither allegorical nor doctrinal. Tolkien well knows that the Dantesque form of Christian epic, wherein history effortlessly assumes the framework of dogma, cannot be successfully imitated in post-Romantic times. For Milton, subjective experience, not a doctrinal formula of words, is the key to faith, and Mediaeval "realism," which assumes the participation of words in the extramental reality they signify, is not part of the consciousness which produced *Paradise Lost*. What remain in Milton are, in generalized form, the great themes of the Christian epic: In no other Christian poem does the real inner meaning so energetically parody the canonical orthodoxies of the external form. Lewis, Owen Barfield, and Charles Williams. The trilogy is, significantly, set in the essentially inner realm of Faery, close to the world of dream and myth, where, Tolkien tells us, "primordial human desires " [2] are met and interpreted. The Lord of the Rings can be read, with surprising consistency, as an interior journey through the psyche as Jung describes it, and archetypal structures in the trilogy will be a central concern of this essay. Yet I wish to establish from the outset that a purely Jungian approach has limitations, for Tolkien at all times evaluates the archetypes, however implicitly, in light of the literary conventions of Christian epic. The Word, in a Christian sense, is a primary archetype which for Tolkien both spiritualizes and revalidates for man the extramental world of history and material extension. Only in carefully observed physical reality can the subcreation of Faery achieve, for Tolkien, its real enchantment, and open into the truth which he describes, in the old language, as Eucharistic. They save the book from becoming allegory, or a thin fantasy of "interior space," and in his "eucharistic" view of history and of the Word, Tolkien addresses again the key problems of the Christian epic in modern times: I The Archetypes The group of friends to whom Tolkien first read *The Lord of the Rings*, the so-called Inklings, found Jung temperamentally attractive, though they also regarded him with a certain suspicion. Lewis avows that he is "enchanted" by Jung, and has, on occasion, "slipped into" a Jungian manner of criticism. He describes Faery in relation to dream, stating that in both "strange powers of the mind may be unlocked" He talks of the encounter in fairy stories with "certain primordial human desires" 13 , and claims the stories are "plainly not primarily concerned with possibility, but with desirability" He talks of a "Cauldron of Story" which waits "for the great figures of Myth and History" These are added like fresh pieces to a stock which has been simmering from the beginnings of story-telling, that is, of the human mind itself. In the essay on *Beowulf*, Tolkien especially appreciates the balance and "opposition of ends and beginnings, the progress from youth to old age in the hero, and the satisfaction that comes from perceiving the "rising and setting" [12] of a life. Middle-earth is often dreamlike: Helpful and treacherous animals work for the powers of good and evil, and landscapes become sentient embodiments of human fears and desires. It is a short step to the appearance of nature spirits, like Tom Bombadil, or to the magic of the Elves, and, as we move closer to those who possess more than human wisdom and power, the contours of time and space themselves begin to blur. Although controlled by the narrative art and by basic structural oppositions such as those between light and dark, good and evil, the story moves basically in a world where forms and images blend and flow and interpenetrate, and where the eye of the beholder determines fear and terror, beauty and glory. For Jung, certainly, fairy stories and dreams are characteristically inhabited by helpful and treacherous animals and monsters, and landscapes, especially when they involve woods and mountains, are favorite representations of the unconscious. His perception applies precisely to the viewpoint technique of *The Lord of the Rings*: Moral choices are not simply a matter of black or white. Jung stresses "the bewildering play of antinomies" [21]

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

which contribute to higher awareness. Good may be produced by evil, and possibly lead to it. This process, which Jung calls "enantiodromia," [22] is also of central importance in the art of Tolkien: That Jung and Tolkien isolate such similar motifs from fairy stories, dreams, fantasy, and myth, need hardly be surprising, but in *The Lord of the Rings* the inner drama corresponds also with particular fidelity to the details of the psychic process which Jung calls "individuation. Jung insists that individuation, or Selfhood, is not mere ego-consciousness. First, and nearest to the surface, so that we can become aware of it by reflection, is the shadow. The shadow is the "personal unconscious" and, among the archetypes, is the "easiest to experience. It turns dangerous when ignored or misunderstood. The anima the more important for Tolkien is, like the shadow, ambivalent. She is both the nourishing and the destructive mother. On the other hand she is a witch, poisonous and malevolent, or a Siren who, however beautiful, lures a man to his death and destruction. He is often represented in a dangerous situation or an a difficult quest, which "signifies the potential anticipation of an individuation process which is approaching wholeness. He can cope with the greatest perils, yet, in the end, something quite insignificant is his undoing. The reason for this is that they have to do with the realization of a part of the personality which has not yet come into existence but is still in the process of becoming. He seems not to be bound with time, and is strongly endowed with numinous power, for instance, of magic. Also, "apart from his cleverness, wisdom, and insight, the old man" is "notable for his moral qualities. He is like Merlin, [40] and in him the enantiodromia of good and evil can appear most paradoxically. In *The Lord of the Rings* the theme of a quest involving a ring, symbol of binding and wholeness which must be preserved from the powers of darkness and evil by the powers of light and goodness, suggests the beginnings of a typical journey towards individuation: Aragorn, his companion, who equally undergoes such trials, is of strange and royal origins, protector of a noble lineage, and a semi-divine figure with the magic power of healing. *The Hobbit*, for good reason, as we shall see, receives foremost attention, and the story is in a special sense his. As it proceeds, Frodo puts off more and more the childlike ways of the Shire, and assumes the lineaments of heroism, acquiring, at the end, a truly numinous quality. Each archetype has a good and bad side, the good leading to understanding and fellowship, the bad to death, isolation, and the loss of identity or Self. So Galadriel is opposed by Shelob, the heroes by the Ringwraiths, and Gandalf by the evil magician Saruman. Gollum is, by nature, ambivalent. He is the shadow, or personal unconscious, and we will deal with him first. At the beginning, Frodo does not realize his shadow personality, or that he is being pursued by Gollum. He knows only a vague uncomfortable feeling which increases as the story develops. As the fellowship sets out for Lothlorien, Frodo feels "he had heard something, or thought he had. As soon as the shadows had fallen about them and the road behind was dim, he had heard again the quick patter of feet. Soon after, Frodo is startled by "a shadowy figure," which "slipped round the trunk of the tree and vanished" 1, Again, he alone sees Gollum who has been pursuing the ring, moving in the dark because he fears light. Significantly, Gollum is of the same race and sex as Frodo, which, for a shadow figure, is appropriate. He is a hobbit, fallen into the power of the ring and debased to a froglike, emaciated, and underground creature of primitive cunning and instinct. He is certainly a threat, and one which Frodo must learn to acknowledge as representing a certain potentiality in his own being. To ignore the shadow, as Jung indicates, is to risk inflation of the ego. Sam, to his own consternation, sees the peculiar link between the two: So Frodo insists on unbinding Gollum and trusting his promise, and the shadow, ever ambivalent, becomes a guide, though without ceasing to be dangerous. So let us forgive him! Frodo has confronted Gollum before the party arrives at Lothlorien, but only after the encounter with Galadriel can he bind and release the shadow. The meeting with Galadriel is an overwhelming experience for the entire company and not only for Frodo. Although she deals more with him than with the others, she is not bound to Frodo in such a particular way as Gollum. Her significance is less in terms of the personal unconscious than the collective unconscious. She is a striking representative of the anima, a figure which, Jung says, is often "fairy like" or "Elfin," [43] and Galadriel is, indeed, an Elf. She is also a bridge to the deeper elements of the psyche, and can reveal hidden contents in the souls of the company. In her mirror she shows to Frodo "parts of a great history in which he had become involved" 1, , and he

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

responds with awe and terror. The numinous power characteristic of the anima almost overwhelms him, so that he even offers her the ring. You will give me the Ring freely! In place of the Dark Lord you will set up a Queen. And I shall not be dark, but beautiful and terrible as the Morning and the Night. All shall love me and despair! Symbolically, she gives him a phial of light to bear into the darkness. The light not only shows Frodo the way, but helps him against the Ringwraiths, and, most important, enables him to face Shelob. If Galadriel is the anima in its beneficent aspect, Shelob the spider-woman is the destructive anima who often poisons to kill. As Frodo meets her, he holds up the light: Other anima figures throughout *The Lord of the Rings* present a similar appeal to that of Galadriel. Mainly we think of Arwen, another Elf, whose "loveliness in living thing Frodo had never seen before nor imagined in his mind" I, She is destined to marry Aragorn, and their union represents the "syzygy," [44] the ideal union of anima and animus in which, says Jung, "they form a divine pair. When Aragorn leaves her, as he must, Eowen becomes, in disguise, the warrior Dernhelm, who "desired to have nothing, unless a brave death in battle" IV, Eowen, in Jungian terms, is possessed by the negative animus often represented as a death-demon [47] which in this case drives her towards suicide. Such a possession often results, says Jung, in "a transformation of personality" which "gives prominence to those traits which are characteristic of the opposite sex. And suddenly her winter passed, and the sun shone on her" III, One is a king in exile, preserver of a noble lineage, who passes through the paths of the dead, fights a crucial turn in the epic battle, and proclaims a new dispensation. The hero, as Jung says, is a "greater man. Significantly, the numinous quality of the semi-divine hero is not immediately obvious in Aragorn who appears first as the ranger Strider, suspected by the party and by us. Only when we pass more deeply into the quest do we learn of his noble lineage, of his destiny and his power of healing. He grows in our minds in stature as he looks into the magic palantir, passes through the paths of the dead, and is received, finally, as king. Aragorn is very much the traditional quest hero, but we observe him, primarily, from the outside. Frodo, though his birth is peculiar among hobbits, is not a born hero like Aragorn, and we observe him more fully from within, often sharing his point of view. Growth into higher consciousness is painful, yet, as Frodo carries the burden his power increases, and as he passes through the dark experiences which lead to the Council of Elrond, the numinous aura and magic of the hero archetype adhere increasingly to him. He finds he can see more clearly in the dark. As the tale ends, Frodo has achieved a heroic sanctity verging on the otherworldly.

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

8: 25 best Balrog tattoo images on Pinterest in | Lord of the rings, Middle Earth and Balrog

The Lord of the Rings is an epic high fantasy novel written by English author and scholar J. R. R. Tolkien. The story began as a sequel to Tolkien's fantasy novel The Hobbit, but eventually developed into a much larger work.

Elvenqueen Sarah A creature many would condemn to death now finds himself at the mercy of the Woodland Elves and their king. The story of when Gollum came to Mirkwood and how the pity of an Elvenking could help rule the fate of many. Thanks again to everyone who has been reading this story. The traffic stats are wonderful and a huge encouragement to me in my other writing. Constructive criticism is always appreciated.

Part 3 "Prisoner of the Elves His quiet arrival into the great hall having passed unnoticed until he circled round to the front of his throne, the Elvenking was quick to greet the man standing amidst the small group of Elves who were waiting just within the large entranceway. You have our deepest gratitude and such kindness will not be forgotten. False words to deceive us! What do they say, we wonders? Shh, never ask us, gollum, gollum, oh no precious, must never ask us! Finds it we will, yess my Precious, finds it and the nasty little cheat! The light " it burns our eyes. Yes, we hates and curses it! I do not believe even the skill of Lord Elrond could mend such damage. Besides, there is no need to bind him in my presence; I have safeguards enough. The instant he was free he scurried back along the ground, putting as much distance as possible between himself and the Elves. As it is, he will need to make do with a barrel filled with water. I understand from Mithrandir that he formerly dwelt among the underground rivers and lakes of the Misty Mountains, for such was the place where he met the admirable hobbit, Bilbo Baggins. Perhaps the feel of clean water will help cleanse his spirit of the evil that pollutes it. What has it got in its pocketses? We guesses now, yes precious, oh we knows! Ought to have squeezed and twisted it! This creature with all its vile words and malicious intentions has been corrupted from within over the course of many years, and yet, there is hope that a small part of what once was its true self remains buried beneath all the hate. Will you continue to favour us with your presence and rest awhile within these halls? A swift messenger can be despatched immediately should you have need of it. Did you perchance have opportunity to speak with my kin, Lord Celeborn? In his stead he did send his lady, Galadriel, to speak with me. For many years now he has been unable to look upon it without descending into a state of abject misery and remorse. As the innocent mirth of the Elves continued, Strider directed a bow of thanks to his host, but as he went to speak his words of gratitude the Elvenking raised his hand for silence. Then, as Beiniel approached him with the halter, Gollum snapped viciously with his teeth and launched himself at the Elvenking; hissing and spitting furiously as he attacked in blind rage. On the stone walls the lit torches flickered as a surge of power swept through the great hall and the next instant Gollum fell like a stone to the ground " his body lying in the stillness of enchanted sleep. Have them also provide him with such food and drink as may appeal to him. The Woodmen said that there was a new terror abroad, a ghost that drank blood. There is no escape from my magic doors for those who are once brought inside. There is no doubt that he was tormented, and the fear of Sauron lies black on his heart. Still his malice is great and I do not doubt that he was allowed to leave Mordor on some evil errand. That was his chief thought. He hated Bilbo and cursed his name his talk was constantly interrupted by curses and threats. Aragorn, the greatest traveller and huntsman of this age of the world. Three times he had moved northwards, and at the end of the Second Age he dwelt in the western glens of the Emyrn Duir. Only in the realm of Doriath, whose queen Melian was of the kindred of the Valar, did the Sindar come near to match the Calaquendi of the Blessed Realm. The next time it had been Thorin who stepped forward, and as the lights went out he fell like a stone enchanted he was angry at their treatment of him, when they took their spell off him. Suddenly under the trees a fire sprang up with a red light. He liked meat too. Goblin he thought good, when he could get it. Your review has been posted.

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

9: Perilous Realms : Marjorie Burns :

Thranduill's gaze swept about the room, his eyes passing over Galadriel as if she was not there, which Gimli did not like in the least, and came to rest on Legolas with an odd sort of hunger in his eyes.

Prisoner of the Elves Notes: Thank you again to everyone who is continuing to read the story, especially those who have hit the kudos button. I hope you enjoy this chapter. You have our deepest gratitude and such kindness will not be forgotten. False words to deceive us! What do they say, we wonders? Shh, never ask us, gollum, gollum, oh no precious, must never ask us! Finds it we will, yess my Precious, finds it and the nasty little cheat! The light " it burns our eyes. Yes, we hates and curses it! I do not believe even the skill of Lord Elrond could mend such damage. Besides, there is no need to bind him in my presence; I have safeguards enough. The instant he was free he scurried back along the ground, putting as much distance as possible between himself and the Elves. As it is, he will need to make do with a barrel filled with water. I understand from Mithrandir that he formerly dwelt among the underground rivers and lakes of the Misty Mountains, for such was the place where he met the admirable hobbit, Bilbo Baggins. Perhaps the feel of clean water will help cleanse his spirit of the evil that pollutes it. What has it got in its pocketses? We guesses now, yes precious, oh we knows! Ought to have squeezed and twisted it! This creature with all its vile words and malicious intentions has been corrupted from within over the course of many years, and yet, there is hope that a small part of what once was its true self remains buried beneath all the hate. Will you continue to favour us with your presence and rest awhile within these halls? A swift messenger can be despatched immediately should you have need of it. Did you perchance have opportunity to speak with my kin, Lord Celeborn? In his stead he did send his lady, Galadriel, to speak with me. For many years now he has been unable to look upon it without descending into a state of abject misery and remorse. As the innocent mirth of the Elves continued, Strider directed a bow of thanks to his host, but as he went to speak his words of gratitude the Elvenking raised his hand for silence. Then, as Beiniel approached him with the halter, Gollum snapped viciously with his teeth and launched himself at the Elvenking; hissing and spitting furiously as he attacked in blind rage. On the stone walls the lit torches flickered as a surge of power swept through the great hall and the next instant Gollum fell like a stone to the ground " his body lying in the stillness of enchanted sleep. Have them also provide him with such food and drink as may appeal to him. Gandalf arrives in Mirkwood and speaks with Thranduill and Strider. The Woodmen said that there was a new terror abroad, a ghost that drank blood. There is no escape from my magic doors for those who are once brought inside. There is no doubt that he was tormented, and the fear of Sauron lies black on his heart. Still"his malice is great and"I do not doubt that he was allowed to leave Mordor on some evil errand. That was his chief thought. He hated Bilbo and cursed his name"his talk was constantly interrupted by curses and threats. Aragorn, the greatest traveller and huntsman of this age of the world. Three times he had moved northwards, and at the end of the Second Age he dwelt in the western glens of the Emyrn Duir. Only in the realm of Doriath, whose queen Melian was of the kindred of the Valar, did the Sindar come near to match the Calaquendi of the Blessed Realm. The next time it had been Thorin who stepped forward, and as the lights went out he fell like a stone enchanted" he was angry at their treatment of him, when they took their spell off him". Suddenly under the trees a fire sprang up with a red light. He liked meat too. Goblin he thought good, when he could get it.

SPIDERS AND EVIL RED EYES : THE SHADOW SIDES OF GANDALF AND GALADRIEL MARJORIE BURNS pdf

The Rescuers Down Under Dark heresy illumination The Indian Wars of the West and Frontier Army Life, 1862-1898 A cold hit DNA match solves an old crime Introduction: the nuclear dragon: no longer out on the prowl Constitutional problems under Lincoln. Getting caught in the whirlwind Project arcade build your own arcade machine Benjamin zander art of possibility Skeletal renewal and metabolic bone disease Leadership in Brazilian foreign policy The Ivory Trail (Large Print Edition) V. 2. Technology and the picturesque Chemistry timberlake 11th edition The princess and the goblin St. Augustine in the Gilded Age The Short, Swift Time of Gods on Earth No double standard? : leisure, sex, and sin in upper Canadian church discipline records, 1800-1860 Lynne Intimate Letters From France and Extracts From the Diary of Elizabeth Ashe 1917 to 1919 Practical knowledge and direction of fit. Net core 2.0 book Engineering math problems with solutions The Work of Heiko A. Oberman Heritage of Lancaster County Pack, vols. 13, repack (Heritage of Lancaster County) Every-day evangelism, personal, trained, co-operative Art as style/style as art, and the problem with that Win, Lose or Die (Nightmare Hall, No. 18) Annex : Regional groupings Ida, the gift-wrapping clydesdale Tenenbaum data structures using c Redevelopment and race How to live with kids and enjoy it The 1937 Pushkin jubilee as epic trauma Stephanie Sandler Current affairs 2015 Specialized techniques in psychotherapy The 2000 Elections and Beyond The art of influencing anyone Under the apple tree Lessons from the genomes: microbial ecology and genomics Andrew S. Whiteley . [et al] Psychology and labour experience : birth as peak experience Gill Thompson