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*"Et Eärello Endoreнна utúlien. Sinomë maruvan ar
Hildinyar tenn' Ambar-metta."*

Editorial

This term's *Anor* is, as always, filled with many wonders. From Samuel Cook, we have the discovery of a page from Elrond's diary and a fail-safe Fëanorian scale of rage.

It has been suggested at a recent meeting that the records of our eagle debates are archived and classified, but no! Here you can read the dramatic accounts of two eagle debates: what is the worst holiday destination in Middle-earth? And who is the best artist?

Furthermore, we have a hobbit song for the festive season, and an abundance of poems and consequences. Extra glory to Delle for composing a poem in Quenya.

Merry Yuletide, and happy reading.

Daeron (Ruth Bewick)

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A Day in the Life of Elrond

Samuel Cook

Somehow, a diary page from the private journal of Elrond ended up pasted into the Red Book. How Bilbo or Frodo got hold of it is now unknowable - one can only speculate that Bilbo, perhaps, was hoping for some inspiration for more poetry about one of Elrond's ancestors - and it reveals a fascinating insight into the daily routine of the Lord of Rivendell near the end of the Third Age.

T.A. 3015 Tuilë 44

I woke up today at the first hour from a lovely dream where Isildur dropped the Ring into the Fire and the last 3000-odd years hadn't happened. Why didn't I just push the bastard into the lava? Would have solved so many problems. Then I remembered the last 3000 years had happened and had my usual early-morning scream of mingled despair, rage, and frustration. Do you know how difficult it is to get the White Council to agree on a time to meet? Saruman has stopped replying to all my messages, my mother-in-law only replies in cryptic verse, and Radagast is off with the furries¹. It's something when your most reliable ally is a wizard-chaos-gremlin that's stoned half the time². At least Gandalf agrees we should be doing something, even if his obsession with the halflings is getting a bit much. I used to think it was harmless, but now I'm wondering whether this is some weird kink that it's too late to do anything about now. On the plus side, Bilbo does provide a decent amount of entertainment, but I hope Gandalf doesn't start bringing loads of them over. It will quite ruin the vibe.

Third hour. A report from one of my sons - I can't remember which; let's be honest, they're entirely interchangeable - about Orcs. I tell him to sort it out with Aragorn, if he can find him. I've spent 6000 years playing Orcish Whack-a-Mole and I am so done right now. When I finally get to Valinor, I am very much going to be having Words with Manwë. I get defence of the West and all that, and I'm entirely behind it, but, you know, you could have given me something more to work with?! And also why do my family members have to be the disposable ones? Mum and Dad, I barely knew you, Elros has been dead for 6000 years, Celebrían's been back in Valinor for nearly a whole Age, and Arwen looks set to do a Lúthien over Aragorn. All I've got is Elladan and Elrohir. Or possibly Elrohir and Elladan. They're nice boys, but I have a horrible feeling they're going to stay here when I leave too. How much sacrifice does one guy have to make? Jeez.

Fifth hour. Talked to Arwen about Doom. It didn't cheer her up as much as I'd hoped. She still thinks you can strive against fate. Much easier to just accept we are the playthings of Eru and not expect too much.

Sixth hour. Lunch. I had to pretend I was interested in what Erebor was saying. That guy is such a bore. Hasn't had a new thought since the Second Age. Can I demote him? But then I'd probably have to promote Glorfindel and he's even more insufferable. If I have to hear about how he once killed a Balrog again, I'm willing to give him the opportunity to go round the Mandos-reincarnation circuit again. I mean, sure, well done mate, but you basically just rugby-tackled it over a cliff and let the fall damage kill it. And killed yourself in the process. Not really all that when it comes down to it. A dwarf could have done the same thing!

¹ Not that this is new. I'm still not sure he understands the concept of 'time' or 'a calendar'. All he talks about is birds anyway.

² Could be worse. Could be Círdan and be stoned all the time.

Afternoon. Did all the admin. Need to have a word with Bilbo about his paper bill. That stuff's not cheap. Especially when Erebor has contrived to spend a large chunk of the budget on the sets for *Tra La La Lally: The Musical* for the 70th year in a row. He's been rehearsing that show for decades and it's still not 'quite finished'. This is the lesser of two evils though: judging from the rehearsals I've had the misfortune to accidentally hear, the tunes are awful. Hopefully, I'm back in Valinor before he finishes it. Meanwhile, I had to return Glorfindel's risk assessment form for an 'Orc-hunting team away day', as it was blank except for the phrase 'I killed a Balrog.' Yes, you did, but all the others didn't and I would quite like it if you thought about that and didn't lose any Noldor on what's supposed to be a relaxing day away from the rigours of Rivendell because you're an unhelpfully alpha man-baby who can barely rub two neurons together. Sigh.

Evening. Drank a whole bottle of mirúvor to get through dinner and then the mandatory socialising in the Hall of Fire. Bilbo perpetrated some poetry again. At least it keeps the younger Elves amused. Another day being the Lord of Rivendell. Without me, this place would fall apart. When I took the job, I didn't realise it was a multi-millennial contract, no holidays ever. I blame Gil-Galad for getting himself killed. Took the easy way out. Quitter.

The Eagle Debate Easter 2025: Worst holiday destination

The participants, and their chosen worst holiday destinations

Ruth - Gollum's cave

Sarah - Lothlórien

Avi - Amon Rûdh

Jadon - Valinor

Sufyan - Rivendell

Rosalind - Orthanc

Alex - Cirith Ungol

Nathan - The Dead Marshes

Owen - Hobbiton

Ananay - Nan Dungortheb

Round 1 - defend self

Ruth - No sun, underground, wet, bad company, danger of death, bad food - orcs aren't tasty, no sightseeing, bad journey - goblin caves are dangerous

Sarah - Lothlórien is disappointing. Border control terrible - risk of detainment. Mortals cannot track time - risk of time dilation leading to family death or unemployment. Leaves you pining for realm of dreams. Will run out of lembas. Better to move to than holiday to.

Rosalind - Evil Saruman in it. Machinery noisy - steam smells, and pollution everywhere. Tree genocide going on. Flooding bad.

Jadon - Mortal's homeland destroyed upon visiting. Border control bad. Trees dead.

Avi - Nothing so immediately terrible as to make you leave, but red flags include dead dwarf body, racist dwarves, inaccurate pictures/description of the cave - causing mental torment as you try to decide if it's just ok enough to stay and not disappoint the hosts by leaving early.

Alex - Giant spider. Wheelchair and vehicle inaccessible. Dark and smells. Political instability.

Nathan - sit there for eternity with nothing to do. Nowhere to sleep. Nothing to see at all.

Sufyan - Open air is bad for winter, dangerous (falling into waterfall), condescending residents, no cultural understanding, expensive healthcare.

Owen - Just countryside, nothing happening, health and safety violation

Ananay - Big spiders. Predecessor for dead marshes (?). Ungoliant.

Rivendell voted off the eagle

Round 2 - Attack another

Ananay - attacks Lothlórien. Other places objectively worse. Visa stuff bad but once you get in it's great. Forgetting for a while is good. Only need to fear taxes when you come back.

Owen - attacks Orthanc. Sometimes on holiday you want to think differently. Understand how engineering and machinery works. Understand how to make bombs, steam power, geology. Also lore tour for all parchment.

Nathan - attacks Hobbiton. Not opposed to big people. At green dragon can make friends. Even if you end up in field, the countryside is nice. Being in empty village not terrible. Peaceful and enjoyable holiday.

Alex - attacks Gollum's cave. Indoor geothermal pool. Nightly cabaret. Riddles - audience interaction. Fresh fish dinners - not just orc to eat. Interesting geology. Treasures strange and wondrous can be found. Not busy.

Avi - Attacks Nan Dungortheb. Spiders important to the environment - including Shelob. Darkness is educational, like a blindness museum - helping you understand people's experiences.

Jadon - Attacks Amon Rudh. Not that bad, no one's trying to kill you. None of us are elves. There might be a nice view. There's shelter.

Rosalind - Attacks Valinor. Not good for mortals but good for elves. Elves are on perma-holiday. Frodo goes there on holiday.

Sarah - Attacks Dead Marshes. Historical significance and history. Preservation on bodies is great. Strangling is historically interesting. Lots of adventure. There is a tinge of green compared to Mordor. No border control. Rave with the lights.

Ruth - Attacks Cirith Ungol. Hiking up the stairs - extreme sport and adventure. If you are prepared with Elvish stuff, you can get through without being killed and become subject of songs. Relive experience each year. Spiders interesting.

Tied vote for Valinor and Hobbiton.
Valinor was thrown off the eagle.

Round 3 - defend someone else

Ruth - defends Orthanc. It's hard to study with loud noises and pollution making breathing hard. Danger of death.

Sarah - defends Cirith Ungol. Lucky to leave alive. Don't know how Sam killed the spider - only did it to save Frodo. Why is there an upside down dead penguin (magpie)? Might get caught in a spider web. Gollum might betray you there.

Rosalind - defends Dead Marshes. Most haunted place in Middle-earth. Ghosts want to kill you. If you go on your own you will die. You will never be dry. Squelchy socks.

Avi - defends Gollum's cave. Riddles game deadly. Water probably quite deadly - given Gollum has made a boat to traverse it.

Alex - defends Nan Dungortheb. Lots of big spiders worse than one big spider. Beren refuses to talk about Nan Dungortheb - it is terrible.

Nathan - defends Lothlórien. Seems beautiful from the outside but in the evening when not shiny, it's a sad place. Fading pocket of the glory of Valinor. Elves not joyous - mourning and stern, defending patch. Decaying land, hence border control.

Owen - defends Hobbiton (he hasn't read the Silmarillion). Sometimes you want to have a nice time in water, but Hobbits are scared of water. Pints are Hobbit sized, as is food portions. Have to pay for all the Hobbit meals (including second breakfast). Opening doors difficult (handle in middle). Bad furniture and room sizes.

Ananay - defends Amon Rudh. Think you're going to have a nice time, and then everyone is dead except you. It's not a nice holiday spot and not nice holiday memories.

Hobbiton and Lothlórien tied.
Hobbiton thrown off the eagle.

Round 4 - describe a holidaymaker

Ananay - Masochist who is a suicidal adventurer. Or an Australian.

Nathan - Gollum. His kind of place. There's water and maybe fish. The humid environment is his natural environment.

Alex - Elven craftspeople like Fëanor. Looking for samples.

Avi - The sorts of people not familiar with the area - perhaps Dwarves of Ered Luin who are tricked by false tales.

Rosalind - People who don't know Orthanc has gone bad. Saruman has lots of little AirBNBs. Not as promised though.

Sarah - Asylum seekers or prisoners of law. You will end up as one if you go there.

Ruth - Stupid hobbits who fell for a holiday scam, got lost, and fell down.

Amon Rudh and Lothlórien tied.
Amon Rudh voted off the eagle.

Round 5 - theme park ride

Ruth - raft of orc bones. Paddle with your hands. Water feature in middle of lake - slowly dripping...

Sarah - elf designed theme park but other elves said it would ruin the landscape. Argued that mortals like Gollum like things like trees. Aim is to climb the tree. Elvish archers aiming at you at all times.

Rosalind - Giant helter skelter. Started taking out bits of metal. Rough slide and may or may not have trousers left at the end.

Alex - sit in little cart, 8 legs with carts that go up and down. Slide down winding stair on carpet.

Nathan - lazy river. Float along and observe frozen battle bodies. Well lit.

Ananay - pitch black, find way to haunted house. Whispering voices in fog. Museum of happy endings. Terrible souvenir shop. Morgoth's party. Also, spider safari.

Orthanc voted off the eagle (onto the helter skelter)

Round 6 - Cuisine

Ananay - one dish in Cambodia was not-so-fried tarantula. Spiders serving dead brethren along with dead elves.

Nathan - fish, crunchy insects, water bugs, mix stuff together for black goo.

Alex - Orcs that are still twitching, they have to be hung for a few days like steak.

Sarah - eating best stuff ever, but when you leave all you can take home is lembas bread.

Ruth - food not plentiful. Gollum starved. Fish dangerous. Orcs not hung up so not very pleasant. Lose teeth.

Lothlórien thrown off the eagle.

Round 7 - Tabloid headline

Ruth - Poor innocent hobbit gets scammed, lost, falls into dark scary cave, loses teeth, gets eaten.

Alex - Strung from web in spider horror! Full story page 5.

Nathan - Holiday disaster! Man falls off lazy river float, is pulled down by corpses.

Ananay - Malevolent elves Vs helpless orcs eaten by friendly band of spiders.

Dead Marshes thrown off the eagle (splash!)

Round 8 - Poetry (TripAdvisor review themed)

Gollum's cave is voted off the eagle.

Round 9 - Dance off

Alex dances to Spider Dance from Undertale. He reenacts an explorer in Shelob's cave, who gets caught and spends much of the time caught in a web upside down attempting to escape in time with the music.

Ananay nominates Sarah to dance. She dances to the pizza theme from Spiderman 2, experiencing much agony from spidery threats throughout her routine.

Nan Dungortheb wins the eagle debate!

(with thanks to Avi for scribing)

Poems

Nan Dungortheb by Ananay Joshi

Nan Dungortheb, a place so bright,
With purple trees and skies of light.

The grass is soft, the air is sweet,
The birds wear shoes on their tiny feet.
In Nan Dungortheb, where fun's always near,
You'll never want to leave, I fear

The rivers hum, but they taste of cider?
Oh no! This place is full of spiders!

Cirith Ungol review (1/5 stars) by Alex Colesmith

Went here for the webs.
Thought spider had left the place.
Eru, was I wrong.

Tower full of orcs.
Had to dodge fourteen patrols.
Would not recommend.

Could not see a thing.
Hadn't been cleaned for years.
One star out of five.

Then, from out of hole,
Came a really big spider.
No, bigger than that.

Not that I could see
Anything at all - too dark.
Just felt it sting me.

Came to, three days hence
Strung in web, hung from ceiling.
Silk as hard as steel.

Mind you, spider webs
Did keep the insects quite low,
No roaches on floor.

Not much cheer from that,
When you're strung head-down, enmeshed,
In spider's larder.

Other people here,
Orcs, hung by me, and Smeagol,
Pelting me with stones.

This is certainly
The worst trip destination
On this Middle-Earth!

Gollum's cave
by Ruth Bewick

drip drip drip
We is lonely.
Come to the holidays with us!
We won't eat you
We promises

The cold hard lands
Is really fun!
The mouldy fish
A tasty dish!
Come to our holidays!

We gives five stars
With all our heart
We plays riddles...
We doesn't mind if you cheat.
We really won't eat you.
Come and play holidays!
Gollum! Gollum!

The friendly orcses
They leave their corpses:
Nice fresh meat
To gnaw and eat!
We has the best holidays!

The Twelve Days of Yuletide

A traditional hobbit song to the tune of *The Twelve Days of Christmas*³

Ruth Bewick

On the first day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the second day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Two second breakfasts
and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the third day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts
and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the fourth day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Four calling worbs
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts
and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the fifth day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Five PO-TA-TOES!
Four calling worbs
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts
and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the sixth day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Six pipes of pipeweed
Five PO-TA-TOES!
Four calling worbs
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts
and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the seventh day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Seven hobbits dancing
Six pipes of pipeweed
Five PO-TA-TOES!
Four calling worbs
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts

³ Note: this song mentions strange creatures called worbs. For an explanation, see *Anor 6I*, pp. 12-13

and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the eighth day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Eight orcs a-killing
Seven hobbits dancing
Six pipes of pipeweed
Five PO-TA-TOES!
Four calling worbs
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts
and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the ninth day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Nine wraiths a-stalking
Eight orcs a-killing
Seven hobbits dancing
Six pipes of pipeweed
Five PO-TA-TOES!
Four calling worbs
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts
and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the tenth day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Ten spiders spinning
Nine wraiths a-stalking
Eight orcs a-killing
Seven hobbits dancing
Six pipes of pipeweed
Five PO-TA-TOES!
Four calling worbs
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts
and
A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the eleventh day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:
Eleven elves a-drinking
Ten spiders spinning
Nine wraiths a-stalking
Eight orcs a-killing
Seven hobbits dancing
Six pipes of pipeweed
Five PO-TA-TOES!
Four calling worbs
Three stone trolls
Two second breakfasts
and

A One Ring in the Party Tree.

On the twelfth day of Yuletide my hobbit sent to me:

Twelve dwarves a-questing

Eleven elves a-drinking

Ten spiders spinning

Nine wraiths a-stalking

Eight orcs a-killing

Seven hobbits dancing

Six pipes of pipeweed

Five PO-TA-TOES!

Four calling worbs

Three stone trolls

Two second breakfasts

and

A One Ring in the Party Tree.

ELFCON

Samuel Cook

I recently sat through a two-hour Teams meeting that⁴ was entirely pointless⁵ and I've consequently developed a new scale to measure the amount of murderous rage I was feeling at various points, which I've termed ELFCON, based on the most murderous Elves, Fëanor and his sons. The principle is the same as the American DEFCON scale, though with the added bonus of requiring some knowledge of *The Silmarillion*. For this particular meeting, I reckon I got to about ELFCON 3, because it was so boring that I could just ignore most of it, so I wasn't able to get more actively annoyed than that. I like to think I channelled my anger into something productive:

ELFCON 7: Amrod/Amras - basically chill, relaxed, we're all good.

ELFCON 6: Maedhros - mostly sensible, slim chance of flying off the handle

ELFCON 5: Maglor - bit moody and unpredictable, but largely keeping it together

ELFCON 4: Curufin - distinctly edgy

ELFCON 3: Celegorm - actively armed and looking for a fight

ELFCON 2: Caranthir - a lot of people are going to die

ELFCON 1: Fëanor - ONE DEATH IS A TRAGEDY BUT EVERYONE IN THE ENTIRE WORLD IS A STATISTIC AND I LOVE STATISTICS!!!!

I look forward to this scale becoming a reference in psychological studies.

⁴ One of many pointless meetings for this particular project, which seems to spawn them like rabbits spawn more rabbits. It's horrendously mismanaged. Also Teams is the worst. It's great if you're on Windows and it integrates with everything, but if you're on Linux, it's utter pants and extremely difficult to use. A particularly salient example of the project leadership making a decision without thinking about the implications.

⁵ It was never likely to be terribly painful, but it somehow contrived to be even worse than I'd anticipated.

The Two Poems

from the Eagle Debate - who will win Ardavision?

Pelenor by MBPT⁶ (doesn't quite have the same ring to it as ABBA)
by Cici Carey-Stuart

My, my
At Pelenor, the Witch King he was sundered
Oh yeah
And I took part in destiny in quite a similar way
Like Bilbo's red book on the shelf
We're always repeating ourselves
Pelenor
He was defeated, I was no man
Pelenor
Stabbed in the stomach for Éowyn
Pelenor
Crushed by Snowmane of Rohan
Pelenor
Knowing my fate is tied to his again
Pe pe pe pe Pelenor
Getting revenge for my Pelenor
I also... Don't know how to spell pelenor
I think it has some more consonants in it

"My Precious Friends" by the Four Hobbits
by Sarah Bewick

This golden fire
This golden love
In a circle round the fire
My precious friends

Drink in the Shire's pubs
Sing of our hobbit love
Tell of our homeland sweet and green
My precious friends

⁶ Merry Brandybuck, Pippin Took

Eagle Debate Michaelmas 2025: Best artist

The participants

Aulë (Nathan)

The Dead Marshes (Avi)

Treebeard (Yassir)

Lonely Mountain (Ben)

Finrod Felagund (Cecily)

Gollum (Sufyan)

Galadriel (Sarah)

Lobelia (Ruth)

Bilbo (Owen)

Fëanor (Delie)

1. Defend Self

Aulë (Nathan) - god of craft, art originates with him, teaches the elves.

The Dead Marshes (Avi) - unusual choice, work really draws you in, has so many brains, so much creativity

Treebeard (Yassir) - poet, centuries of practice, inspiring tragedy

Lonely Mountain (Ben) - created the Arkenstone - worth many times value of the Shire - pure beauty

Finrod Felagund (Cecily) - more points than can be recorded here

Gollum (Sufyan) - bangers he composes despite non-poetic surroundings. He makes the journey to Mordor fun (journey = art?)

Galadriel (Sarah) - singer, poet, centuries of practice, Lóthlorien - she created this place - immersive, wonderful

Lobelia (Ruth) - she can paint with spoons, and use her stolen spoons to create a party tree sculpture - the art of theft, the art of hitting people with an umbrella, the art of being Lobelia

Bilbo (Owen) - wrote *The Hobbit*, described Arkenstone

Fëanor (Delle) - created Silmarils (blessed by Valar) and lots of things (see 1972. Sil p.72)

The Dead Marshes is poured off the eagle in a big bucket.

2. Attack Another

Ben - **Treebeard** - Nostalgia and oppression - Hardy of Middle-Earth - not great art

Delle - **Finrod** - he was a follower, not a creator

Sarah - **Gollum** - not large repertoire, where's the cave art?

Yassir - **Galadriel** - fake art - magic ring is cheating - nepotism

Cecily - **Lobelia** - No textual evidence for spoon art, theft is not a reputable art form.

Sufyan - **Bilbo** - wasn't an artist before he left - he must have plagiarised Gollum

Owen - **Lonely Mountain** - Bilbo takes credit for describing the Arkenstone, and a mountain is not an artist

Ruth - **Fëanor** - great artist but not best artist- his work had a negative impact

Nathan - **Aulë** (as it might be strange to attack himself, Alex argues against him) - greatest creation is short, ugly, dies, made too early; all his apprentices turn evil.

The Lonely Mountain is thrown off the eagle and lands the right way up

3. Defend Another

Yassir - **Aulë** - created by Eru - origin of so much art and participated in creation of Middle-earth
 Cecily - **Galadriel** - not just power of the ring, learned from valor, family, Melian; ring enhances her creation but she's true artist, poetry
 Sufyan - **Treebeard** - poetry speaks from the heart, natural art of world returns when he destroys Isenguard.
 Sarah - **Lobelia** - The art of stealing is underrated, drama and controversy are good for an artist!
 Ruth - **Bilbo** - inspires the hobbit children, food and garden are forms of art
 Owen - **Finrod** - doesn't know who he is but read off Tolkien Gateway that he's Galadriel's brother so art runs in the family
 Delle - **Fëanor** - art of transformation, his speech is immortal work of art, moved people
 Nathan - **Gollum** - possessed by a very artistic ring

Lobelia thrown off the eagle, floats down with stolen umbrella

4. Masterpiece

Delle - Silmarils and Tengwar
 Owen - The Hobbit, Aragorn's poem, song of Eärendil
 Sarah - Lóthlorien
 Sufyan - gnaws our hands, bites our feet - the deep appreciation of the natural world and of seafood
 Cecily - Nargothrond - collaboration enhances creation, and also Finrod has great taste in jewellery
 Yassir - forest of Fangorn and poetry
 Nathan - the dwarves

GOLLUM falls off screaming and lands in a bucket of water

5. Value/Income

Nathan - all the minerals of the earth
 Yassir - forest is valuable in nature and oxygen and beauty
 Cecily - high income as king
 Sarah - value isn't money in middle earth - value comes from beauty, abundance
 Owen - value in story, mithril chainmail
 Delle - gems, Silmarils (expensive)

Treebeard falls off eagle - reacts to gravity very very s l o w l y

6. Gallery Location

Finrod - Nargothrond is the gallery, also able to hold other works of art
 Galadriel - Songs of Lorien - Galadriel sings it to her family in Valinor
 Bilbo - Hobbit parties
 Fëanor - Silmaril in the sky
 Aulë - Smithy of Aulë in Valinor - some people try to put Gimli there when he arrives in Valinor

Galadriel falls gracefully from the eagle

7. Pictionary - Aulë falls

8. Poetry - Bilbo falls

9. Dance off

Cecily (accompanied by the fluffy Worb) dances to We Built this City on Rock and Roll
(Nargothrond was definitely built on rock.)

Delle dances to Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds
(Known in Middle-earth as Eärendil in the sky with diamonds)

FINROD WINS!

The Return of the Poems

Bilbo

By Owen Allemang

There and back again
From a lonely mountain
This is a hobbit who writes poetry
And travels with a company

From a lonely mountain
All that is gold does not glitter
And travels with a company
That was heard in Rivendell

All that is gold does not glitter
Eärendil was a mariner
That was heard in Rivendell
A story was written

Eärendil was a mariner
This is a hobbit who writes poetry
A story was written
There and back again

Finrod Felagund

By Cecily Bishop⁷

There was a young Noldo from Valinor,
His artistry shook Sauron to the core.
In Tol-in-Gaurhoth they fought,
And it was not for naught,
For his name shall live on evermore.

A skilled architect and designer,
No citadel could ever be finer;
In the mountains he dwelt,
And great joy was felt,
As an artist, he could never be minor.

With the dwarves he was a great collaborator,
To his friends, never a traitor;
His songs held such power,
Even Sauron did cower,
He was the finest creator.

⁷ the poet wishes it to be noted (for her reputation) that she wrote this within fifteen minutes

Fëanor

By Delle Brodsky

Lie hútaina, lie umbataina,

(Accursed people, doomed people)

Vanta ter nár, vá thossea úqua;

(March through the fire, not fearing anything)

Ló elen nalantuva cotto fehtaina,

(Enemy destroyed by the attacking star)

Lanta na soa i hotserya muqua!

(His filthy host falls into the filth)

Consequences

By various members of the society

Bilbo Baggins met Gollum (but not Smeagol) in the Engineering Library.

Bilbo said: "Have you seen my Preciousssss?"

Gollum said: "You too."

They wrote and uploaded Galadriel/ Sauron fanfic to AO3.

As a consequence, the ship to Valinor capsized, taking Frodo with it.

And the world said: "Why is it when something bad happens, it is always you two?"

Sauron the Terrible met a dark lord cosplaying as Legolas in the University Library.

Sauron the Terrible said: "My brother. My captain. My work."

The dark lord cosplaying as Legolas replied: "I am no man."

They rated Rings of Power a 1/10 on IMDb and made a review calling it 'woke garbage' and the consequence was that Mount Doom did not erupt.

And the world said: "Thank goodness that's over."

Frodo met Eru Ilúvatar at the All-Lóthlorien Drag Show.

"Why did the chicken cross the road?" said Frodo.

Eru Ilúvatar replied: "It's too difficult."

They started a new Middle-earth fashion line named after the last king of Doriath⁸.

As a consequence, the Tolkien Estate sues CTS, again.

Donald Trump met Aulë. Aulë said, "Why, my love, you smell as sweet as the sweat between Finarfin's toes." Donald Trump said, "My name is Donald Trump, you've killed father, prepare to die!" and Aule replied, "Not in this economy!"

They checked their coop and saw crows feeding on their hen like Barahir, so they sang the Lament for Gandalf solemnly.

The world said, "Hmph. How very glib."

Pippin met the moth that Gandalf spoke to in the halls of Rivendell.

Pippin said: "Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries!"

The moth that Gandalf spoke to said: "I can't let that little elfling princess beat me."

They went to bed, because they're responsible adults.

Ilúvatar just couldn't take it anymore and destroyed everything.

And the world said: "Let's have Third Breakfast."

Fëanor met Tom Bombadil in the Cambridge University Engineering Department.

Fëanor said: "There and back again."

Tom Bombadil said: "You dishonour the Cambridge University Engineering Department."

They worshipped the holy work together, and as a consequence, the zombie apocalypse was averted.

⁸ Dior

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