Dan iDhúath: Against the Darkness

A Bilingual Story In Dialogue Form

by

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Some of the persons and locations in the following story are loosely based on persons and locations described in Tolkien's works. This is for the purpose of atmosphere only and is not intended as a reinterpretation of Tolkien's works.
This story is essentially neo-Sindarin, however, the grammatical structure, syntax and vocabulary is mostly based on Thorsten Renk's *Pedin Edhellen,* version 2.0, with some additional borrowing from David Salo's Sindarin found in the *Lord of the Rings* movie. Any divergence from this is based on my own interpretation of the language. Words derived from Quenya as well as reconstructed words from Sindarin not found in the usual wordlists are so noted in a Glossary appended to the end of each chapter.
For those who find neo-Sindarin untenable, may I respectfully suggest you treat the language of the text as dialectical, since it is well attested that Sindarin had différent dialects spoken in Beleriand and it is not inconceivable that there were dialectical differences in later ages as well.
This story was originally written for the author's personal amusement as an attempt by the author to better understand the Sindarin language in all its beauty and complexity. It is hoped that the reader will enjoy the story for its own sake, as well.

The events of this story take place approximately twelve years before
Bilbo Baggin's famous (or infamous) Birthday Party.

I would like to thank Thorsten Renk for his kind assistance in correcting my Sindarin and Evenstar for her patience.

Chapter 1

Tôl Mithrandir na Imladris. *Gandalf comes to Rivendell.*

Gandalf: A Elrond, suil. *Elrond, greetings.*

Elrond: A Mithrandir, mae govannen. Tolel angeleg. *Gandalf, well met. Thou hast come swiftly.*

Gandalf: iRoch nîn, Rodynanneth, lagor sui i thûl. Gwannassen uin Drann odog arad io. *My horse, Rodynanneth, is fast like the wind. I departed from the Shire seven days ago.*

Anglenna Arwen. *Arwen approaches.*

Arwen: A Mithrandir, suil. *Gandalf, greetings.*

Gandalf: Arwen, mae govannen. *Arwen, well met.*

Arwen: Cenithal Aragorn, Mithrandir? *Willst thou see Aragorn, Gandalf?*

Gandalf: Mae. Ne thâd arad. *Yes. In two days.*

Arwen: No pedithal asson hon aniron cened. *May you say to him that I desire to see him.*

Gandalf: Be iest lîn. *As you wish.*

Elrond: Ven govedithal sír? *Willst thou eat with us today?*

Gandalf: Mae, gen hannon. Annach mereth vaer ar i fuin hen aníron lostad im Imladris. *Yes, thank you. You give a good feast and tonight I wish to sleep in Rivendell.*

Elrond: Tolo. Minno ven i tham mereth a mado. *Come. Let us enter the feast hall and eat.*

Neled arad anabonnen, sad mi Eregion. *Three days later, somewhere in Hollin.*

Aragorn: Ai, Mithrandir, mae govannen. *Hail, Gandalf, well met.*

Gandalf Suil, Aragorn. Ce mae? *Greetings, Aragorn. Are you well?*

Aragorn: Mae, le hannon. A le? *Well, I thank thee. And thou?*

Gandalf: Mae, i vellon nîn. Aur vain. *Well, my friend. A fair day.*

Aragorn: Aur vain, dan fuin um. *A fair day, but an evil night.*

Gandalf: Eh, man thelich? *Eh, what do you mean?*

Aragorn: Reviar gaurhoth i dhû. Cennin hain i dâd fuin vedui hin. *Wargs wander the night. I have seen them these last two nights.*

Gandalf: Ú-gennin hain. *I did not see them.*

Aragorn: Lasto! Gawar! Mín ennas beriennin aen. Tolo! Bedithamm an Ost-en-Edhil. Beriatham aen ennas. *Listen! They howl! Something awakes them. Come! We will make for Ost-en-Edhil. We should be protected there.*

Gandalf: iVedui lû gevennin i ngaurhoth, bennin am 'aladh! *The last time I met with the wargs, I went up a tree!*

Aragorn: Idh rych u-'erir bedi am 'elaidh! Tolo! Noro lim, Rocheryn. *The horses cannot go up trees! Come! Ride fast, Rocheryn.*

Telir Aragorn a Mithrandir n' Ost-en-Edhil. *Aragorn and Gandalf come to Ost-en-Edhil.*

Aragorn: Si min beriennin. *Now we are safe.*

Gandalf Dan ú-anann, goston. *But not for long, I fear*

Aragorn: Gaurhoth ú-vedir ned arad. Man echuia hain? *Wargs do not travel by day. What stirs them?*

Gandalf Ú-iston. Mas toler? I *don't know. Whence came they?*

Aragorn: Toler e Chithaeglir nan eithel en-Glanduin tâd fuin io. *They came out of the Misty Mountains by the mouth of the Gladuin two nights ago.*

Gandalf Sen siniath ym. *This is bad news.*

Aragorn: Ú-no naugrim egor perian a tholthad, i lû hen. *There be not dwarves or hobbits to fetch them, this time.*

Gandalf Dan no ithron! *But there be a wizard!*

Aragorn: Le ned lú bain maer ah levain, i vellon nîn. *You were always good with animals, my friend.*

Gandalf Bah! Si telir. Lacho calad! Naur an edraith ammen! Naur dan i ngaurhoth! *Bah! Here they come. Flame light! Fire for the saving of us! Fire against the wargs!*

Aragorn: Elendil! Bado dan nan gwath ias tellich! *Elendil! Go back to the shadow whence you came!*

Gandalf Daro Aragorn! Avado ab hain! iNgaurhoth dhregir! Sen presta naid. Boe an Elrond istad. Man i-Ndúnedain? *Stop Aragorn! Don't go after them! The wargs are fleeing! This changes things. Elrond needs to know. What of the Dúnedain?*

Aragorn: Pedithon hyn. Bedithon na Imladris minui togel siniath. *I will tell them. I will go to Rivendell first bringing news.*

.

Gandalf Mae. Dartha ennas Arwen anchen. Aníra peded anchen. *Yes. Arwen awaits there for you. She wishes to speak to you.*

Aragorn: O van? *About what?*

Gandalf: A then i vellon nîn, boe anchen baded na Imladris. *For that my friend, it is necessary for you to go to Rivendell.*

Aragorn: A le? Mas bedil? *And thou? Where goest thou?*

Gandalf: Gwannon n'Angrenost a pheded na Haruman, ar od ennas...mae, cenitham. *I leave for Isengard to speak with Saruman, and from there... well, we will see.*

Aragorn: Lend vaer, i vellon nîn. *Good journey, my friend.*

Gandalf: A ce, Aragorn. Cuio vae. *And you, Aragorn. Fare well.*

Glossary:

Imladris: Rivendell

Rodynanneth: "Valar's Gift"; the fem. ending indicates that Gandalf is riding a mare

Drann: the mixed mutated form of *Trann:* The Shire

anabonnen: later

gaurhoth: "werewolves", here, meaning "wargs"

Ost-en-Edhil: capital city of the Elves of Eregion, now in ruins

Rocheryn: "Lady's Horse": Aragorn's horse given to him by Arwen

Glanduin: the upper courses of the Swanfleet *(Nîn-in-Eilph)* river. Originally it meant "border river"

Angrenost: Isengard

Chapter 2

Na vedui, Imladris! *At last, Rivendell!*

Arwen: No na mâr, i vell nîn. *Be at home, my beloved.*

Aragorn: Arwen, i veleth nîn, mas i adar gîn? *Arwen, my love, where is your father?*

Arwen: Go Erestor a Glorfindel im ham i-pherf în. Masan? *With Erestor and Glorfindel within his library. Why?*

Aragorn: Tolo. Pedithon gen erin men. *Come. I will tell you on the way.*

Arwen dôg Aragorn n' Elrond. *Arwen brings Aragorn to Elrond.*

Arwen: Ada, sí Aragorn. *Papa, here is Aragorn.*

Elrond: Aragorn, man siniath? *Aragorn, what news?*

Aragorn: iChîr nîn Elrond, i ngaurhoth nerir nedin arad. *My lord Elrond, the wargs run in the day.*

Elrond: Nedin arad, pedich? Ian siniath ym. Mar? Mas? *In the day, you say? What evil news. When? Where?*

Aragorn: Ú dâd arad io. Ven gennir n' Ost-en-Edhil. *Not two days ago. They caught us at Ost-en-Edhil.*

Erestor: Men? *Us*?

Aragorn: Mae. Mithrandir ar im. Nad echuia hain. *Yes. Gandalf and I. Something wakes them.*

Glorfindel: Mas Mithrandir? *Where is Gandalf?*

Aragorn: Gwannant n' Angrenost erui, dan od ennas, ú-iston. *He went to Isengard first, but from there, I do not know.*

Elrond: Ab bedithamo hen. Boe anchen sí hodad, i iôn nîn. Arwen, ceno hon lostad.. *We will speak later about this. It is necessary for you now to rest, my son. Arwen, see that he sleeps.*
.

Arwen: Mae, ada. Tolo i vail nîn. *Yes, papa. Come my dear.*

Aragorn: Boe enni baded 'nan Ndúnedain. *I need to go to the Dúnedain.*

Elrond: Dan ú-hír. Losto minui. *But not today. Sleep first.*

Neth thin echuia Aragorn. *In the evening Aragorn awakes.*

Aragorn: Arwen, man i lû? *Arwen, what is the time?*

Arwen: Thinna. Lostannech lui rim. Ithil erias. *It grows towards evening. You slept many hours. The moon is risen.*

Aragorn: Lastach hiniath? *Have you heard news?*

Arwen: Ú-laston. Ada mend* rychbin dan ú-ben atholl. *No. Papa sent riders but none have returned. [*mend:* 3rd per. sg. of *menna-;* Sindarinized form of Quenya: *menta-:* to send, cause to go]

Aragorn: Boe enni eriad. Boe enni baded. *I need to get up. I must go.*

Arwen: Caedo. Losto. *Lie down. Sleep.*

Aragorn: Im lostol. Sen ôl. *I am sleeping. This is a dream.*

Arwen: Sa ôl vaer. Losto. Gen tirithon. *It is a good dream. Sleep. I will watch over you.*

Ab lû, Elrond minna i ham e-Ndúnadan. Aragorn losta. Gothrossar adar a sell. *Later, Elrond enters the Dunadan's room. Aragorn sleeps. Father and daughter whisper together.*

Elrond: Marten Aragorn? *How is Aragorn?*

Arwen: Mae, e losta. Echuiant ne dinnu. E anirn gwanned na vreged. *Yes, he sleeps. He awoke at dusk. He wished to leave with suddeness.*

Elrond: E cand. *He is bold.*

Arwen: Man siniath? *What news?*

Elrond: Glorfindel atholl. Padar rýn i ngaurhoth forod-dûn an Amon Sûl. Nautha thelir dannad am Nôlhad ar Erynhad, ae ú iDrann. *Glorfindel has returned. Tracks of the wargs are going north-west towards Weathertop. He thinks they intend to fall upon Bree and Chetwood, if not the Shire.*

Arwen: Annatham hyn i dulu? *Will we give them aid?*

Elrond: iMuindyr gin anírar maethad gui Ndúnedain dan in yrch ar i ngaurhoth. *Your brothers wish to fight with the Dúnedain against the orcs and the wargs.*

Aragorn, echuiel, lathra i athrabeth. *Aragorn, having woken, listens in on the conversation.*

Aragorn: Mar gwannathar? *When will they leave?*

Arwen: Masan ú-lostach, i vell nîn? *Why do you not sleep, my beloved?*

Aragorn: Caladada i venel. Eria Anor. Bedithon go Elrohir ar Elladan 'ni Ndúnedain am meriad i Ndôlhadwaith ar iDrann. *The sky is lightening. The sun rises. I will go with Elrohir and Elladan to the Dúnedain to protect the Bree folk and the Shire.*

Elrond: Gwannir in ionnath nîn min lû ab vinuial. Gerich lû. Bedich nan ham i-meigol. Elladan chiritha anchen i moe 'ni lend. *My sons leave one hour after dawn. You have time. Go you to the armory. Elladan will find for you that which is necessary for the journey.*

Aragorn: Na dhâf lîn. *By your leave.*

Glossary:

maedollen: mae + lenited past participle of *tôl:* a literal rendering of the English *welcome*

ham i-pherf: library, literally, "chamber of the books"

mend: 3rd pers. sg. of *menna-:* Sindarinized form of Quenya *menta:* to send, cause to go

gothrossar: "whisper together", from *rossa-,* derived from Quenya *lussa-:* to whisper

Nôlhad: Bree, literally "Head-place" the literal English translation of the Welsh `bree'

Erynhad: Chetwood, literally "Wood-place", the literal English translation of the Welsh `chet'

caladad: "lightening"

Nôlhadwaith: "Bree-folk"

ham i-meigol: armory, literally "chamber of the swords"

Chapter 3

Aragorn ' ovad Elladan nan ham i-meigol. *Aragorn meets Elladan at the armoury.*

Elladan: Mae govannen, Dúnadan. *Well met, Dúnadan.*

Aragorn: Mae govannen, Elladan. Man gerich enni? *Well met, Elladan. What do you have for me?*

Elladan: Boe anchen gared gû vaer a bilin geleg. Sí, pelich iuithad i gû veleg hen. iPhilin ennas adel in ich. *You need to have a good bow and swift arrows. Here, you can use this great bow. The arrows are there behind the spears.*

Aragorn: Man o hich? Boe amman hain gared? *What about spears? Will we need them*?

Elladan: Mae. Mabo dâd ich dan i vagol gîn ammaer 'ni ndaged in-yrch a gaurhoth. Rych gelig ammaer i-thaind ammen das sain. *Yes. Take you two spears but your sword is better for the slaying of orcs and wargs. Swift horses will be our best shield against them.*

Minna Arwen chemmin sui maethor dan pemmagol. *Arwen enters dressed like a warrior but weaponless.*

Arwen: Man i vagol nîn, muindor? *Which sword is mine, brother?*

Elladan: A nauthach Challeth in-Edain, muinthel, maethad gui minn? *And think you Halleth of the Edain, sister, to fight with the men?*

Aragorn: Arwen, i nagor hen ú-allen. Andelu i ven. *Arwen, this battle is not for you. Very dangerous is the road.*

Arwen: Bodannen im farad a daged in yrch i naegrennir i naneth nîn sui i muindyr nîn? Lû telitha aen ir i vagol nîn natha in edraith anchen. *Am I forbidden to hunt and slay the orcs who tormented my mother as do my brothers? A time might come when my sword will be the saving of you.*

Elladan: Ar adar? E ista? *And father? Does he know?*

Arwen: Istatha ab 'wannassem. Davo nin toled. *He will know after we are gone. Allow me to come.*

Elladan: Ar ae avatham? *And if we will not?*

Arwen: Aphadathon. *I will follow*

Aragorn: Sen naw um. *This is a bad idea.*

Elladan: Iston i vuinthel nîn, Aragorn. E aphadatha ven na dhâf egor pen-nâf Telithach ae adar gen dâf. *I know my sister, Aragorn. She will follow us with permission or without it. You may come if father allows you.*

Arwen: Rim hannad, muindor. *Many thanks, brother*

Elladan: Nin avo channo na-den i vethed. Tolo, peditham go adar o hen. *Don't thank me until the end. Come, we will speak with father about this.*

Elladan, Arwen ar Aragorn 'wannar i ham i-meigol a hirir Elrond pedel na Elrohir a Glorfindel. *Elladan, Arwen and Aragorn leave the armoury and find Elrond speaking with Elrohir and Glorfindel.*

Elrond: Redich n' Amon Sûl ias iNdúnedain gen 'overitham. Hirithach i ngaurhoth im i thyrn harad od Amon Sûl. *Make your way towards Weathertop where the Dunedain will meet you. You will find the wargs between the downs south of Weathertop.*

Arwen: Ada - *Papa –*

Elrond: Arwen, masan hammach sui maethor? *Arwen, why are you clothed as a warrior?*

Arwen: Aníron baded gui muindyr nîn ar Aragorn. Aníron maethad dan in yrch i naegrennin nana. *I want to go with my brothers and Aragorn. I want to fight against the orcs who tormented mama.*

Elladan: [Rhossol n'Aragorn] Sui pennin: Halleth in-Edain. *[Whispering to Aragorn] Like I said: Halleth of the Edain.*

Glorfindel: Arwen, le sell dîr in-Edhil. Nauthon i-moe allen toled. *Arwen, thou art a true daughter of the Elves. I think that it is necessary for thee to come.*

Elrohir: Adar, sen ú-hael. *Father, this is unwise.*

Elrond: Man *abgened* gerich, Glorfindel? *What foresight do you have, Glorfindel? [abgened:* Sindarinized gerundial form of Quenya: *apacenë:* foresight, lit. "after seeing"]

Glorfindel: Ú-iston. Iston er hen - boe assen toled. *I do not know. I know only this - it is necessary for her to come.*

Elrond: Sí Arwen, annon gen Hadhafang, i vagol nîn. Gen beriatha ammaeg athan chû egor ech. *Here Arwen, I give you Hadhafang, my sword. It will protect you more than a bow or spear.*

Arwen: Rim hannad, ada. *Many thanks, papa.*

Elrond: [Gladhol] Nin avo channo, i hell nîn. Glorfindel boe anchen hannad. *(Laughing] Do not thank me, my daughter. It is Glorfindel you must thank.*

Glorfindel: Ce dínen, Dúnadan. *You are silent, Dúnadan.*

Aragorn: Ú-aníron an Arwen toled. Andelu i ven. *I do not wish for Arwen to come. Very dangerous is the road.*

Glorfindel: Menath delu. *All roads are dangerous.*

Aragorn: Be iest lîn, i chir nîn. *As you wish, my lord.*

Elrond: No geleg. iNdúnedain dharthar anchen n' Amon Sûl. iNgaurhoth avar. *Be swift. The Dúnedain wait for you at Weathertop. The wargs do not.*

Elladan: Rocho ven! *Let us ride!*

Elrond: Berio i hell nîn, Glorfindel. Athogo den ú-charnannen. *Protect my daughter, Glorfindel. Bring her back unharmed.*

Glorfindel: Den beriathon, i vellon nîn. Av'osto! *I will protect her, my friend. Fear not!*

Elrond: [Peded nedh Ngolodhen] Nai tiruvantel ar varyuvantel iValar tielyanna nu vilya. Namarië. [Tirio a berio le iMelain am i ven lîn nuin venel. Novaer.] *[Speaking in Quenya] May the Valar guard and protect you on your path under the sky. Farewell.*

Glossary:

pemmagol: weaponless (literally: "without sword": *pen* (with assimilation) "without" + *magol* "sword")

Challeth en-Edain: lenited form of *Halleth* a warrior-queen of the Edain, mentioned in the *Silmarillion*

andelu: literally, "more deadly"; here, meaning "very dangerous"

abgened: Sindarinized gerundial form of Quenya: *apacenë:* foresight, lit. "after seeing"

novaer: farewell; cf Quenya *namárië*

Chapter 4

iFuin den, athródiel i Iant Vedui, Aragorn ar in Edhil 'erir echad. Ab vaded, Aragorn ar Arwen redir nan iant a pheded erui. *That night, having crossed the Last Bridge, Aragorn and the Elves make camp. After eating, Aragorn andArwen make their way to the bridge to speak alone.*

Arwen: Gerich rûth, i vellen nîn. *You have anger, my beloved.*

Aragorn: Ú-'erin. U-rûth. Goston anchen. *No. Not anger. I fear for you.*

Arwen: Nauthach hen i minui lû i orthon vagol dan yrch? Mi Lórien, annan io, toler yrch dan in Edhil. Dorthassen ennas. Dangen go Geleborn a Haldir a vaethoer edhellin rim. *Think you this is the first time that I raise a sword against orcs? In Lórien, long ago, orcs came against the Elves. I was living there. I fought with Celeborn and Haldir and many elven warriors.*

Aragorn: iSellath in-Edain ú-vaethar. *The daughters of the Edain do not fight.*

Arwen: iSellath idh Rochirrim ú-vaethar gui minn în? *The daughters of the Rohirrim do not fight with their own men?*

Aragorn: Mae, ir eria i maur, dan ú- l u i bain. *Well, when the need arises, but not all the time.*

Arwen: Gwestannen 'waedh im ú-uir benthulu dan yrch sui naneth nîn. *I swore an oath that I would never be helpless against orcs like my mother.*

Aragorn: Díheno enni, i vell nîn. Ú-nauthannen. *Forgive me, my beloved. I was not thinking.*

Arwen: [Gladhol] Díhenon anchen. *[Laughing] I forgive you.*

Anglenna Glorfindel. *Glorfindel approaches.*

Glorfindel: Abonna. Rochatham guin eriad anor. *It grows late. We will ride with the rising of the sun.*

Aragorn: Mebithon i dirith vinui. *I will take the first watch.*

Glorfindel: Maer. Mebithon i dirith vedui. Elrohir ar Elladan mebithar i dâd dirith immen. *Good.I will take the last watch. Elrohir and Elladan will take the two watches between us.*

Arwen: Ar im? Man tirith vebin? *And I? Which watch do I take?*

Glorfindel: [Gladhol] Boe allen cared i mereth nedin arad. Aníron aes, cerdyf, lembas ar iaunen. *[Laughing] You must make the feast in the morning. I want meat, apples, lembas and beer.*

Arwen: Ai, vinn! Ae aníral am mereth nedin arad, Glorfindel, han caro anle! *Oh, men! If thou wishes for a feast in the morning, Glorfindel, make it thyself*

Gladhar Glorfindel ar Aragorn. Gladha Arwen go hyn. *Glorfindel and Aragorn laugh. Arwen laughs with them.*

Aragorn: Tirio ah nin, i vell nîn. Garathon ’elir nedh ’ovannas lîn. *Watch with me, my beloved. I will have joy in your company.*

Glorfindel: Mae. Trenerithon i muindyr lîn, Arwen. Tirio vae, Dúnadan. *Good. I will tell your brothers, Arwen. Watch well, Dúnadan.*

Aragorn: Ned lui bain. *Always.*

Glorfindel: Lasto! Presta nad idh rych! Bado! Aphadathon. *Listen! Something disturbs the horses! Go! I will follow*

Nerir Aragorn ar Arwen ’nan naur. Echuiar Elladan ar Elrohir. Ennas ú-dêw o Glorfindel. *Aragorn and Arwen run to the fire. Elladan and Elrohir are awake. There is no sign of Glorfindel.*

Aragorn: Idh rych! Nad no ennas! *The horses! Something is out there.*

Elladan: Sedho! Lasto! Edogo i meigol gîn. Tangado. *Be silent! Listen! Draw out your swords. Stand firm.*

Aragorn: Mas Glorfindel? *Where is Glorfindel?*

Glorfindel: Sí. A tíro ian hirnin. *Here. And see what I found.*

Anglenna Glorfindel. Go hon benn neth. iNith grungen. *Glorfindel approaches. With him is a young man. The youth is terrified.*

Beoric: Herin le, leitho nin. Ú-thelin le um. *Prithee, release me. I do not intend you evil.*

Glorfindel: Thelatham hen. Man eneth gîn? *We will decide this. What is your name?*

Beoric: Im Beoric Beomundion o Noss Beorn. *I am Beoric son of Beomund of Clan Beorn.*

Aragorn: Beorn! Hon iston. *Beorn! I know him.*

Beoric: iAdar en-adar nîn. *The father of my father.*

Aragorn: Beorn o Throvanion. Man câr pen i-Broghirrim sí mi Eriador? *Beorn of Rhovanion. What does one of the Bear-Lords here in Eriador?*

Beoric: iAdar nîn hîr gwaith vîn. Dartham forod uin Emyn Sul ar amrûn o Fornost. Gwannassem Throvanion tâd idhrinn io. iDhor ennas andelu, pant in-yrch**.** *My father is lord of our people. We live north of the Weather Hills and east of Fornost. We left Rhovanion two years ago. The land there is very dangerous, full of orcs.*

Glorfindel: Mas bennich a masan? *Where were you going and why?*

Beoric: Gerim 'obel dithen, nelchaer venn a noss dîn. iFuin vedui, yrch rochol i ngaurhoth danner am ven, dógiel rim gwaith. Nin adar nîn mend an chired thulu. Pêd baded na Imladris am mabeded a thulu in-Edhil. *We have a small village, thirty men and their families. Last night, orcs riding wargs fell upon us, having killed many people. My father sent me to find help. He said to go to Rivendell to ask for aid of the Elves.*

Glorfindel: Padach chae ned min arad. *You travel far in one day.*

Beoric: Ú-bannen ned lui bain be venn, dan ned lui sui brôg. *I did not travel always as a man, but sometimes as a bear.*

Arwen: Brôg? *Bear?*

Beoric: Mae, s' ant gwaith nîn baded sui brôg ne mbaur. *Yes, it is a gift of my people to walk as a bear at need.*

Aragorn: Mas iNdúnedain? Masan ú-bennich 'ni Ndúnedain a thulu? *Where are the Dúnedain? Why did you not go to the Dúnedain for help?*

Beoric: Pennim. iAdar nîn mend i vuindor nîn, Beowine, na Fornost. *We did. My father sent my brother, Beowine, to Fornost.*

Glorfindel: Thelech nored ban i ven na Imladris sui brôg? *Did you intend to run all the way to Rivendell as a bear?*

Beoric: Ú-thelen. Im neth. Ú-'erin i vellas uin adar nîn egor i vuindor nîn. Hodassen ir nin hirnil. *No. I am young. I do not have the strength of my father or my brother. I was resting when thou foundest me.*

Glorfindel: Man nauthach, Dúnadan? No orchoth edwen? *What think you, Dúnadan? Be there a second orchost?*

Beoric: Dúnadan? Man le, brannon? *Dúnadan? Who art thou, lord?*

Aragorn: Im Aragorn Arathornion i-Ndúnedain. Sí go nin, Glorfindel, hîr i-Ngelydh, ar in ionnath Elrond o Imladris, Elladan ar Elrohir. A sen iCheryn Arwen, sell Elrond. *I am Aragorn son of Arathorn of the Dúnedain. Here with me are Glorfindel, a lord of the Noldor, and the sons of Elrond of Rivendell, Elladan and Elrohir And this is the Lady Arwen, daughter of Elrond.*

Elladan: [Gladhol na thîr Beoric] No vell, Beoric! Mîn mellyn. Bedim n' Amon Sûl govaded iNdúnedain**.** Faram 'aurhoth, ú-vrýg. *[Laughing at Beoric's expression] Be strong, Beoric! We are friends. We go to Weathertop to meet the Dúnedain.We hunt wargs, not bears.*

Beoric: Maer. Mín ne mbaur o mellyn. A meigol. Gwaith nîn ú-vaethor. Anírnam er hîdh. *Good. We are in need of friends. And swords. My people are not warriors. We desire only peace.*

Glorfindel: Sui gwaith bain. *As do all people.*

Aragorn: Ae no yrchoth edwen, mas toler hain? *If there be a second orchost, whence came they?*

Beoric: Adar nautha o Chithaeglir forod uin Mitheithel. *Father thinks from the Misty Mountains north of the Hoarwell.*

Elrohir: Tâd hoth. No idhor hí. *Two hosts. There be thoughtfulness here.*

Elladan: Mae. Sen nauthannen ammae. *Yes. This is too well conceived.*

Aragorn: Man cerithal aen, Glorfindel? *What wouldst thou do, Glorfindel?*

Glorfindel: Bedithon ah Elladan ar Elrohir n' Amon Sûl. Aníron ance baded ah Beoric na mbâr dîn. Hiro ias ’wannasser in yrch. Od ennas, ven govado n' Amon Sûl. Darthatham anchen a thâd arad. *I will go with Elladan and Elrohir to Weathertop. I wish for you to go with Beoric to his home. Find where the orcs went. From there, meet us at Weathertop. We will wait for you for two days.*

Aragorn: Ar Arwen? *And Arwen?*

Arwen: Bedin ah ce, i vell nîn. *I go with you, my beloved.*

Elrohir: Hen berio vae, Dúnadan. *Protect her well, Dúnadan.*

Aragorn: Ae nin beriatha. If *she will protect me.*

Arwen: Ned lui bain. *Always.*

Glorfindel: Gwannam ne minuial. *We depart at dawn.*

Glossary:

Rochirrim: Horse-lords. The original Sindarin form which became "Rohirrim" among the Sindarin speakers of Gondor.

benthulu: pen "without" + nasal mutated form of *tulu* "help": helpless

herin le: lit. "I pray to thee": prithee, please

Throvanion: lenited form of *Rhovanion:* a region of Middle-earth comprising Mirkwood

Broghirrim: Bear-lords

Fornost: more properly *Fornost Erain:* Kings' Norbury: ancient capital of Arnor

Mitheithel: River Hoarwell

Chapter 5

iArad aphadol, ab vaded, Aragorn, Arwen a Beoric ’wannar uin govannas Glorfindel ar in ionnath Elrond, i vedir annûn erin ven n' Amon Sûl. Beoric, si mi vrogant, tôg Aragorn ar Arwen athran laid forod-dûn. Ned aranor, darthar an îdh ar aes. *The following morning, after eating, Aragorn, Arwen and Beoric depart from the company of Glorfindel and the sons of Elrond, who go west on the road to Weathertop. Beoric, now in bearshape, leads Aragorn and Arwen across the plains north-west. At noon, they stop for rest and food.*

Arwen: Man estannen i mâr gîn, Beoric? *What is your home called, Beoric?*

Beoric: Min lam gwaith nîn, estannen `Huningard', egor nedh Edhellen...uh, hmm.... *In the language of my people, it is called `Honey-gard ; or in Elvish... uh, hmm....*

Aragorn: Medlinost...estannen aen Medlinost. *Medlinost... it would maybe be called Medlinost.*

Beoric: Mae, Medlinost. Le hannon, brannon. *Yes, Medlinost. I thank thee, lord.*

Arwen: Manan `Medlinost'? *Why `Medlinost'?*

Beoric: 'Ni glî i mangam. Hebir i 'waith nîn *nir. For the honey that we sell. My people keep honey-bees. [nir:* Sindarinized plural of *nier,* borrowed from Quenya. Also a homonym for "tears".]

Aragorn: Mas bangach i ’li gîn? *Where do you sell your honey?*

Beoric: Mi Nôlhad. Nauthon Adar manga ah Barliman Butterbur. *In Bree. I think my father trades with Barliman Butterbur.*

Aragorn: Hon iston. Bern vaer. *I know him. A good man.*

Beoric: Boe ammen gwannad. Aníron anglennad Hun... uh, Medlinost ned aduial. *We should leave. I wish to approach Hun... uh, Medlinost by evening.*

Ebedir. Ned aduial anglennar Medlinost. iOst doll. Bâd Beoric sui benn. Tôg hyn ’nan ammeleg in edaib. Minnar. Hevir neled benn na naur. Thiar tâd benn noss na Veoric. iNail benn ú-noss. *They go forth. By evening they approach Medlinost. The town is dark Beoric walks as a man. He leads them to the largest house. They enter. Three men sit by afire. Two men appear to be kin to Beoric. The third man is not.*

Beoric: Adar, tegin dulu. *Father, I bring aid.*

Beomund: Tulu? Cenin er benn ar elleth. Man tulu? *Aid? I see only a man and an elf-maid. What aid?*

Beowine: [Na lam eithol] iVuindor anneth nîn ú-geleg en-nauth, Adar. *[With a scorning tongue] My younger brother is not swift of thought, Father*

Ecthelion: [Eriol] Law, Beomund. Sen ú-ben venn egor ellath. Mae govannen, Isildurchil. Mae govannen, i cheryn nîn. Im Ecthelion Halbaradion. *[Rising] No, Beomund. This is not any man or elf-maid. Well met, Isildur's Heir. Well met, my lady. I am Ecthelion son of Halbarad.*

Aragorn: Mae govannen, Ecthelion. *Well met, Ecthelion.*

Beomund: [Eriol] Isildurchil? Le Isildurchil? *[Rising] Isildur's Heir Thou art Isildur's Heir?*

Aragorn: Im Isildurchil, ú-Isildur. Ecthelion, mas iNdúnedain? *I am Isildur's Heir, not Isildur. Ecthelion, where are the Dúnedain?*

Ecthelion: Le darthennin n' Amon Sûl. Telin hí an annad i dulu in gwaith hin. Hîr Argalad nin mend. *A waiting thee at Weathertop. I came here to help these people. Lord Argalad sent me.*

Aragorn: Maer. Glorfindel ar in ionnath Elrond hyn goveditham ennas. Hirnim Veoric reviol iThraw. Ven tunc hí. *Good. Glorfindel and the sons of Elrond are meeting them there. We found Beoric wandering in the Wilderness. He brought us here.*

Beowine: A man i vrennil hen? *And who is this lady?*

Arwen: Im Arwen, sell Elrond. Telin am maethad dan in yrch. *I am Arwen, daughter of Elrond. I come to fight against the orcs.*

Beomund: Diss ú-vaethar. *Young women do not fight.*

Aragorn: iHell Elrond maethatha be anírad în. Maethant dan yrch *eb* i adar en-adar gîn adar onnen. *The daughter of Elrond will fight according to her own desiring. She has fought against orcs before the father of your father's father was born. [eb:* Sindarinized form of Quenya *epë:* before]

Arwen: Av'osto! Torthon Hadhafang, i vagol en-adar nîn i nanc rim yrch nedhin auth das Sauron neled menig ennin io. *Fear not! I wield Hadhafang, the sword of my father that slew many orcs in the war against Sauron three thousand years ago.*

Ecthelion: Ten magol veleg, i cheryn nîn. iGened e-magol Elrond anna estel enni. Suilon i maetha han. *That is a great sword, my lady. The sight of the sword of Elrond gives me hope. I greet the one who wields it.*

Arwen: Le hannon, Ecthelion Halbaradion. Man pedich, Beomund Beornion? Ce, suilach i vagol Elrond? *Thank you, Ecthelion son of Halbarad. What say you, Beomund son of Beorn? Do you, too, greet the sword of Elrond?*

Beomund: Mae, brennil. Han suilon, ar le. *Yes, lady. I greet it, and thee.*

Aragorn: [Pedel nedh Ngolodhen n' Arwen] Etye ataretyo yendë, melanya. [Ce sell adar gîn, i veleth nîn.] *[Speaking in Quenya to Arwen] You are your father 's daughter, my love.*

Ecthelion: Gwannasser in yrch fuin vedui. Ú-nauthon i had hen ias theller baded. Nauthon Medlinost mi ven dîn. *The orcs left last night. I do not think this place was where they intended to go. I think Medlinost was in their way.*

Aragorn: Mas nauthach 'wannasser? *Where do you think they went?*

Ecthelion: Dôlhad egor iDrann. *Bree or the Shire.*

Beomund: Mae, dan manan? *Yes, but why?*

Beowine: Man ista? Sain ú-nar i had hen. *Who knows? They are not at this place.*

Beoric: iNdolwaith ú-maethoer. *The Bree folk are not warriors.*

Beowine: Ú-egor mîn. Masan telitham aen na dulu dîn? *Nor are we. Why should we come to their aid?*

Beomund: Beowine tîr. Gerim in fern vîn a thired. *Beowine is right. We have our dead to see to.*

Aragorn: Dan, mennech ionnath 'nan Ndúnedain ar in Edhil Imladris a thulu. *Yet, you sent your own sons to the Dúnedain and the Elves of Rivendell for aid.*

Beomund: Ú-vennen i îon anneth nîn. Gwannas erui ú-dhâfen. *I did not send my younger son. He went alone without my permission.*

Beoric: Anírnen er annad dulu. *I wanted only to help.*

Aragorn: Ar agorech. Henio hen, Beomund Beornion, in yrch ar i ngaurhoth andelu a phain. Beoric tîr tirad a thulu o Imladris. *And you did. Understand this, Beomund son of Beorn, the orcs and the wargs are dangerous to all. Beoric was right to look for aid from Rivendell.*

Ecthelion: Abonna. Losto ven. Minuial dôl. *It is late. Let us sleep. Dawn comes.*

Beoric: Tolo. Le tanathon had al lostad. *Come. I will show you a place for sleeping.*

Aragorn: Na-den arad. *Until morning.*

Beoric dôg hyn na ham-e-lostad. Ir Aragorn ar Arwen erui, pedir. *Beoric leads them to a bedroom. When Aragorn and Arwen are alone, they speak.*

Arwen: Echil thiar... ú-iston. *Humans seem... I don't know.*

Aragorn: Hyn grungin. Beomund ú-venn um. *They are frightened. Beomund is not an evil man.*

Arwen: Beoric neth edregol. *Beoric is especially young.*

Aragorn: Ú-anneth athan im i minui lû gevennim. *No younger than I the first time we met.*

Arwen: Gwannasser in enniath... renich? *The long years have passed... do you remember?*

Aragorn: Nauthannen i nedhin ôl reniannen. *I thought that I had strayed in a dream.*

Arwen: Nin estannech Tinúviel. Nauthannech ce Beren reviol iDaur Neldoreth? *You called me Tinúviel. Did you think you were Beren wandering the Forest of Neldoreth?*

Aragorn: Ú-nauthannen. Er Aragorn i estannen Estel. *No. Only Aragorn who was called Hope.*

Arwen: Estel... Gen mellanen uin minui. *Hope... I loved you from the first.*

Aragorn: Ar im gen. iAdar gîn ú-'elir. *And I you. Your father was not happy.*

Arwen: Dan im gelir. Gwannasser rim idhrinn a gen ú-gennin na-den tellich na Lórien. Thiannech enni sui Eärendil *delconnol* trî Dhor Rhodyn ah golovir am i nîphnôl gîn ir nin hirnich a Cherin Amroth. *But I was happy. Many years passed and I did not see you until you came to Lórien. You seemed to me like Earendil striding through Valinor with a silmaril upon your brow (lit.: front-head] when you*

found me on Cerin Amroth. [delconnol: lenited Sindarinzed active participle from Quenya: *telconta-:* to stride]

Aragorn: A ce, thiannech enni sui min e-Melain -Elbereth - ah gilgalad min finnel gîn. *And you, you seemed to me like one of the Valar - Elbereth - with starlight in your hair.*

Arwen: Ú-anann i Lúthien gîn? *No longer your Lúthien?*

Aragorn: An-uir i Lúthien nîn. *Forever my Lúthien.*

iArad aphadol. *The following morning.*

Aragorn: Boe anim baded n' Amon Sûl, dan minui boe anem hired in orchoth den. *I need to to go to Weathertop, but first we need to find that orchost.*

Beoric: Aníron annad le dulu. Pelin nostad idh rýn dîn ir nedh vrogant. *I want to help thee. I can smell their tracks when in bear-shape.*

Ecthelion: Pelim aen iuitha i nith. *We could maybe use the youth.*

Aragorn: Er ae i adar gîn anna i dhâf în. *Only* if *your father gives his permission.*

Beomund: Han annon. *I give it.*

Beoric: Le hannon, Adar. *I thank thee, Father.*

Aragorn: Maer. Faro ven yrch. *Good. Let us hunt orcs.*

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Glossary:

vrogant: bear-shape: *brôg +* lenited form of *cant:* "shape"

Huningard. - "Honey-gard" [Old English]; *Medlinost* has the same meaning

nir: Sindarinized plural of *nier,* borrowed from Quenya. Also a homonym for "tears".

Isildurchil: "Isildur's Heir"

eb: Sindarinized form of Quenya *epë:* before

na-den: until; Sindarinzed form of Quenya: *tenna*

iDaur Neldoreth: a forest of Doriath

delconnol: lenited Sindarinzed present (active) participle from Quenya: *telconta-:* to stride

Dhôr Rhodyn: Sindarin name for Valinor

niphnôl: literally, "front-head", brow

Chapter 6

Aragorn, Arwen, Ecthelion a Beoric 'wanner e Medlinost. Aphadar idh rýn in-orchoth an naur harad-dûn uin ost. *Aragorn, Arwen, Ecthelion and Beoric depart from Medlinost. They follow the tracks of the orchost for a league southwest of the town.*

Ecthelion: Idh rýn! Padar an Ndôlhad, gwethiel i nôr nan thû dîn nelu. *The tracks! They march towards Bree, having soiled the land with their hateful stench.*

Aragorn: Derithar 'nin arad. Boe anem radad vîn harad n' Amon Sûl nef in Emyn Sûl. Ú-athradam i lô i estannen na Edain "Midgewater". Boe anem anglennad Amon S~ul nu thinna. *They will stop for the day. We need to make our way south to Weathertop on this side of the Weather Hills. We cannot cross the swamp that is called by Men "Midgewater". We need to reach Weathertop before evening falls.*

Ecthelion: Ú-aphadatham aen idh rýn dîn? *Should we not follow their tracks?*

Aragorn: Baw. Mín anniben govannas. Tâd orchoth... no i maur am meigol rim hí. Bado ven. *No. We are too small a company. Two orchosts... there is the need for many swords here. Let us go.*

Ned aduial anglennar i noer i-Ndúnedain. iDirith dâr hyn. *By evening they approach the fires of the Dunedain. The watch stops them.*

Mardil: Daro! Man bâd ennas? *Halt! Who goes there?*

Ecthelion: Ú-istach i gaun gîn, Mardil? *Know you not your prince, Mardil?*

Mardil: iChîr nîn! Díheno enni... Ú-iston. Hîr Argalad le dartha. *My lord! Forgive me. I did not know. Lord Argalad awaits you.*

Aragorn: Gen hannon. Ú-moe díhenad. Tirich vae. *Thank you. There is nothing to forgive. You watch well.*

Mardil: Le hannon, i gaun nîn. *I thank thee, my prince.*

Radar 'nan enedh en-estolad ir hyn suilennin n' Argalad, hîr i-Ndúnedain nu Aragorn. *They make their way to the center of the encampment where they are greeted by Argalad, a lord of the Dúnedain under Aragorn.*

Argalad: Suil, i gaun nîn, a mae govannen. *Greetings, my prince, and well met.*

Aragorn: Mae govannen, Argalad. Man siniath? *Well met, Argalad. What news?*

Argalad: Mae, mae, dan in orchoth anglennar. Nauthon cenitham aen nagor i fuin hen. *Well, well, but the orchost approaches. I think we will maybe see battle this night.[without changes, it was already OK]*

Aragorn: Mas in Edhilchîr? *Where are the Elflords?*

Glorfindel: Sí, Dúnadan. Man siniath? *Here, Dúnadan. What news?*

Aragorn: Ú-vaer. In orchoth edwen telir an Ndôlhad uin forod. Boe anem periad* in gwaith vîn. *Not good. The second orchost comes towards Bree from the north. We will*

*need to divide our forces. [*periad:* gerund of *peria-,* Sindarinized form of Quenya *perya-:* to halve, to divide down the middle]*

Argalad: Mín anniben govannas. *We are too small a company.*

Aragorn: Iston, dan i Ndôlhadwaith penthulu. Man gwanod hí? *I know, but the Bree folk are helpless. What number are here?*

Argalad: O lechaer go chîr Glorfindel ar in ionnath Elrond, ar le, i cheryn nîn. *About fifty with lord Glorfindel and the sons of Elrond, and you, my lady.*

Aragorn: Sen Beoric o Medlinost, ben i-Broghirrim i daul an annad dulu ammen. *This is Beoric of Medlinost, one of the Bear-Lords who came in order to give aid for us.*

Argalad: Mae govannen, Beoric o Medlinost. iMroghirrim istennin enni. Beorn o Throvanion i vellon nîn. *Well met, Beoric of Medlinost. The Bear-Lords are known to me. Beorn of Rhovanion is my friend.*

Beoric: Le hannon, brannon. *I thank thee, lord.*

Aragorn: Istach ias i ngaurhoth dorthathar i fuin hen? *Do you know where the wargs will dwell tonight?*

Glorfindel: Nautham athradathar aen i thyrn gorthad, dannol am Nôlhad ar Erynhad uin 'rûn. *We think maybe they will cross the barrow downs, falling upon Bree and Chetwood from the east.*

Aragorn: Ar in orchoth edwen uin forod-rhûn. *And the second orchost from the northeast.*

Elladan: Boe ammen reviad sui i thûl ae thelim govaded hain nu Nôlhad. *We must fly like the wind if we mean to meet them before Bree.*

Aragorn: Mae. Rocho ven. *Yes. Let us ride.*

Perfuin. iRechyn anglennar iVen Galen. Ennas dîn. Aragorn venna Argalad go berin uin gwaith forod os i daur im Nôlhad ar Erynhad nuithad in orchoth edwen. Hêb Veoric ar Arwen go hon. *Midnight. The riders approach the Greenway. In that place is silence. Aragorn sends Argalad with half of the men north around the forest between Bree and Chetwood to stop the second orchost. He keeps Beoric and Arwen with him.*

Aragorn: Bado lim a dínen, i 'wador nîn. Maetho vae. *Go fast and silent, my (sworn) brother. Fight well.*

Argalad: Maethathem, i gaun nîn. *We will, my prince.*

Gwanner i vinn nu Argalad. *The men under Argalad depart.*

Aragorn: Tolo. Bado ven. *Come. Let us go.*

Glorfindel: Beoric, daro. Ú-mangach bennchant am mrogant na-den minnam nagor. *Beoric, stop. Do not trade man-shape for bear-shape until we enter battle.*

Beoric: Masan? *Why*?

Aragorn: Andelu i ngaurhoth. Dartho 'ni beth nîn. *Very dangerous are the wargs. Wait for my word.*

Aragorn dôg i 'waith în harad erin Ven Galen. Lastam i ngaurhoth eb genir hain. Bragol, i ngaurhoth am hyn. *Aragorn leads his own force south on the Greenway. They hear the wargs before they see them. Suddenly, the wargs are upon them.*

Aragorn: Si, Beoric! Elendil! *Now, Beoric! Elendil!*

Elladan: Gurth 'ni ngaurhoth! *Death to the wargs!*

Elrohir: Gurth 'nin yrch! *Death to the orcs!*

Pain [All]: Gurth! *Death!*

Sí maethad a naged, glam en-naeg nedin dúath. iNgaurhoth ar in yrch lim a deilu; iNdúnedain ar in Edhil maethar penfaelas. iHyl in-gwannad ar i-hernennin goeyl. *Here is fighting and slaying, shouting of pain in the darkness. The wargs and the ores are fast and deadly; the Dúnedain and the Elves fight without mercy. The cries of the dying and the wounded are dreadful.*

Glorfindel: Tiro, Aragorn! Adel gen! *Watch out, Aragorn! Behind you!*

Lasta Arwen i phith Glorfindel a tôl nan dulu Aragorn, dagel i ngaur o dhanno am den. *Arwen hears the words of Glorfindel and comes to the aid ofAragorn, slaying the warg about to fall on him.*

Aragorn: Dram vaer, mell. Bado si. Im mae. *Good stroke, beloved. Go now. I am well.*

Arwen: Ir i ngaur vedui fern nathach mae, dan er ned lû den. *When the last warg is dead will you be well, but only then.*

Ab lû dâr i naged. Dengin i ngaurhoth ar in yrch bain. No chernennin rim. Tâd i-Ndúnedain gaedar firn. Glorfindel chêr or syn. *After a time the battle stops. All the wargs and orcs are slain. There are many wounded. Two of the Dunedain lie dead. Glorfindel prays over them.*

Glorfindel: Hiro hyn hîdh ab 'wannath. *Let them find peace after death.*

Aragorn: Elladan, mas Arwen? *Elladan, where is Arwen?*

Elladan: Ah Beoric, ennas nuin gelaidh. E harnannen. *With Beoric, there beneath the trees. He is wounded.*

Aragorn: Arwen, davo nin cened. *Arwen, let me see.*

Arwen: Cuia, dan ú-nauthon an anann. *He is alive, but I do not think for long.*

Aragorn: Law, tíro! Nestar icheiru dîn! Hon veriant i vrogant în. Boe enni hired athelas. Sa pelithar aen e-dulu. *No, look! His wounds heal! His bear-shape protected him. I need to find kings/oil. It could maybe be of help.*

Arwen: Bedithon, mell. Cennin dyss en-athelas atham men. *I will go, beloved. I saw athelas bushes on the other side of the road.*

Glorfindel: Boe ammen mennad vinn a chened hiniath od Argalad. *We need to send men to seek news from Argalad.*

Aragorn: Mae. Ecthelion, mabo neled venn a bado an Ndôlhad. Edhiro i amarth Argalad ar i minn dîn. *Yes. Ecthelion, take three men and go towards Bree. Find out the fate of Argalad and his men.*

Ecthelion: Ne minlû, i gaun nîn. Mardil, Argeleb, Borgil, go nin. *At once, my prince. Mardil, Argeleb, Borgil, with me.*

Arwen: Sí, mellen, athelas. *Here, beloved, kingsfoil*
.

Aragorn: Le hannon. Lacho naur a caro urui i nen. *Thank you. Light afire and make hot the water.*

Trî i fuin, muda Aragorn an nestad i chernennin. Darthar in Edhil an annad thulu asson. Ir tôl minuial, anglennar Argalad ar i minn în. Go hon i vinn mennin n'Aragorn. *Through the night, Aragorn toils to heal the wounded. The Elves stay to help him. When dawn comes, Argalad and his men arrive. With him are the men sent by Aragorn.*

Aragorn: Argalad, man gwanod i chernennin ar i ndengin? *Argalad, what number are the wounded and the slain?*

Argalad: Eneg a canad, i gaun nîn. *Six and four, my prince.*

Aragorn: Mae. Tirithon i chernennin. Hyn togo sí. *Well. I will look at the wounded. Bring them here.*

Glorfindel: Baw, Dúnadan. Le boe hodad. Hyn nestathon. Ab lostach, cenitham 'nan ndengin. *No, Dúnadan. You need to rest. I will heal them. After you sleep, we will see to the slain.*

Arwen: Glorfindel tîr, mell. Tolo. Caedo nu i 'aladh hen. Losto. Gen echuiathon ir tôl i lû. *Glorfindel is right, beloved. Come. Lie down under this tree. Sleep. I will wake you in a when the time comes.*

Aragorn losta, dan echuia ab lû ir lasta lamath. Edrol i chin în, cên Vithrandir pedel n' Arwen a Glorfindel. *Aragorn sleeps, but awakens after an hour when he hears voices. Opening his eyes, he sees Gandalf speaking to Arwen and Glorfindel.*

Aragorn: Mithrandir! Man ceril hí? *Gandalf What dost thou here?*

Gandalf: Mae govannen, i vellon neth nîn. Laston maethannech vae. *Well met, my young friend. I hear you fought well.*

Aragorn: Eneg vinn nîn firnin. *Six of my men are dead.*

Gandalf: Mae, dan i ngaurhoth ar in orchoth bain firnin. *Yes, but all the wargs and orcs are dead.*

Aragorn: Hiril i mennen hain e Chithaeglir? *Didst thou find that which sent them from the Misty Mountains?*

Gandalf: Ath theledh hen tolen anchen. Aragorn, boe ammen hired i raug Gollum. *For this reason I have come to you. Aragorn, we need to find the creature Gollum.*

Aragorn: iRein den ring. *That trail is cold.*

Gandalf: Iston, dan gûr nîn bêd enni Gollum adel hen. Boe ammen hon hired. *I know, but my heart tells me Gollum is behind this. We must find him.*

Aragorn: Hon hirithon. *I will find him.*

Gandalf: Maer. Ir hon hirich, hon tegich na Thranduil o Eryndhem. Menno peth enni na hon. Gen govedithon ennas. Dan, boe adh rîw e-Drann beriennin. Good. *When you find him, bring him to Thranduil of Mirkwood. Send word to me through him. I will meet you there. Yet, it is necessary that the borders of the Shire be protected.*

Aragorn: Tadiathon* i dirith erin Drann. Mas bedil si? *I will double the guard on the Shire. Where goest thou now?* [*tadiathon: 1 st per. sg. future of *tadia-:* Sindarinzed form of Quenya: *tatya-:* to double]

Gandalf: Si bedithon nan Drann a chened Bilbo. Henio gwanur neth dortha mi adad dîn a Bilbo thêl cared hon hîl în. Aníron govaded i berian neth hen. Novaer bain. *Now I will go to the Shire to see Bilbo. I understand a young kinsman dwells in his house and Bilbo intends to make him his heir.*

Aragorn: N'adovadad, mellon iaur. *Until our next meeting, old friend.*

Gwanna Mithrandir. Anglennar Beoric ar Argalad. Beoric thind. *Gandalf leaves. Beoric and Argalad approach. Beoric is pale.*

Aragorn: Ce mae, brogeg? *You are well, cubling?*

Beoric: Mae, le hannon, brannon. *Well, I thank thee, lord.*

Aragorn: Maer. Argalad, nauthon tadiatham aen i dirith erin rîw e-Drann. Ceno sa carnen. *Good. Argalad, I think we should double the watch on the borders of the Shire. See that it's done.*

Argalad: Be iest lîn, i gaun nîn. *As you wish, my prince.*

Aragorn: Maethannach vae, Beoric. Bado hi ar athelich nan adar gîn. *You fought well, Beoric. Go now and return to your father.*

Beoric: Aníron annad tulu min diriad e-Drann ae hîr Argalad dhâf. *I want to help in the guarding of the Shire if Lord Argalad permits.*

Aragorn: Man pedich, Argalad? *What say you, Argalad?*

Argalad: Na dhâf lîn, i gaun nîn. Pelin iuithad i nîth ae thelil tadiad i dirith. *By thy leave, my prince. I can use the youth if thou meanst to double the watch.*

Aragorn: Maer. Bado ah Argalad, Beoric. Cuio vae. *Good. Go with Argalad, Beoric. Fare well.*

Beoric: Le hannon, i vrannon nîn. *I thank thee, my lord.*

Gwannar Argalad a Beoric gui nDúnedain a thired iDrann. Glorfindel ar in ionnath Elrond cheriar thaged echad. Padar Aragorn ar Arwen mi haid. *Argalad and Beoric leave with the Dúnedain to guard the Shire. Glorfindel and the sons of Elrond begin to break camp. Aragorn and Arwen walk in private.*

Aragorn: Ú-iston ir athelithon. *I do not know when I will return.*

Arwen: Athelithach ir athelich, i velleth nîn, ar im, darthathon anchen. *You will return when you return, my love, and I, I will wait for you.*

Aragorn: Arwen –

Arwen: [Pedel nedh Ngolodhen] Tye-mélan, Estel. Namarië. [Le melin, Estel. Novaer.] *[Speaking in Quenya] I love thee, Estel. Farewell.*

Aragorn: [Dambedel nedh Ngolodhen] Arwen, vanimeldanyë, tye-mélan inyë. Namarië. [Arwen, i edhelvain nin, im le melin. Novaer.] *[Replying in Quenya] Arwen, my beautiful Elf, I, too, love thee. Farewell*

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Bâd Aragorn 'nan ionnath Elrond a Glorfindel a mâb i chaim dîn. *Aragorn goes to the sons of Elrond and Glorfindel and takes their hands.*

Aragorn: Pedich an Elrond ias bedin. Athelithon ir pelin. *Say to Elrond where I go. I will return when I am able.*

Glorfindel: Peditham. Lend vaer, Dúnadan. N'adovadad. Le cuio vae. *We will. Good journey, Dunadan. Until our next meeting. Fare thee well.*

Aragorn: Novaer, i mel lyn nîn. *Farewell, my friends.*

Aragorn nôr harad erin Men Galen. Dathir minlû, orthol i gam dîn nedh novaer. Arwen ortha i vîr estannen "Giluial". Gâd i galad anor, sílol and ab i vellen în ú-gennen. *Aragorn rides south on the Greenway. He looks back once, raising his hand in farewell. Arwen raises the jewel called "Evenstar ". It catches the light of the sun, shining long after her beloved is not seen.*

iVeth [The End]

Glossary:

Eldhilchîr: pl. of *eldhel + hîr*

periad.- gerund *of peria-,* Sindarinized form of Quenya *perya-:* to halve, to divide down the middle

perfuin: midnight

Ath theledh hen: "for this reason", "for this purpose"; verbal noun from *thel-* "to intend, to purpose, to reason"

tadiathon: 1 st pers. sg future of *tadia-:* Sindarinzed form *of* Quenya: *tatya-:* to double$

N'adovadad: "Until [our] next meeting"