

well, here at
last, dear
friends, on
the shores
of the sea
comes the
end of our
fellowship in
middle-earth.
Go in peace! I
will not say:
do not weep;
for not all
tears are an
evil.



'ALL we have
to decide is
what to do
with the time
that is given
to us.' - Gandalf the Grey



TERM ONE

"WHY WAS I CHOSEN? SUCH QUESTIONS
CANNOT BE ANSWERED," SAID GANDALF.
"YOU MAY BE SURE THAT IT WAS NOT FOR
ANY MERIT THAT OTHERS DO NOT POSSESS:
NOT FOR POWER OR WISDOM, AT ANY RACE.
BUT YOU HAD BEEN CHOSEN, AND YOU
MUST THEREFORE USE SUCH STRENGTH AND
HEART AND WITS AS YOU HAD."



TERM TWO

HE LODED MOUNTAINS, OR HE HAD LODED
THE THOUGHT OF THEM MARCHING ON THE
EDGE OF SCORCHES BROUGHT FROM EAR
AWAY. BUT NOW HE WAS BORNE DOWN BY
THE INSUPPORTABLE WEIGHT OF MID-
DLE-EARTH. HE LONGED TO SHUT OUT THE
IMMENSITY IN A QUIET ROOM BY A FIRE.



TERM THREE

THERE, PEEPING AMONG THE CLOUD-WRACK
ABODE A DARK TOR HEGH UP IN THE
MOUNTAINS, SAM SAW A WHITE STAR
TWINKLE FOR A WHILE. THE BEAUTY OF IT
SMOTE HIS HEART, AS HE LOOKED UP
OUT OF THE FORSAKEN LAND,
AND HOPE RETURNED TO HIM.