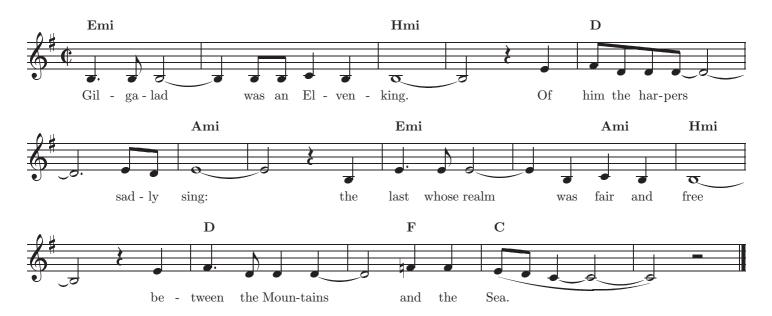
## Fall of Gil-galad



Gil-galad was an Elven-king. Of him the harpers sadly sing: the last whose realm was fair and free between the Mountains and the Sea.

His sword was long, his lance was keen, his shining helm afar was seen; the countless stars of heaven's field were mirrored in his silver shield.

But long ago he rode away, and where he dwelleth none can say; for into darkness fell his star in Mordor where the shadows are, where the shadows are.

J.R.R.T./PB