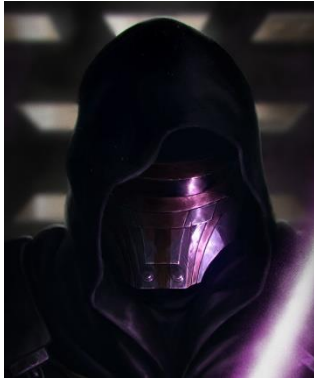


Prodigal Knight's Writings - Written by Revan, Prodigal Knight of Nameless One



You may be wondering who I am really, allow me to enlighten you. I am both Turin Tarumbar & Accal Annatar, both rebirthed and intertwined into one being, my name is Revan.

Yes, some may refer to me as 'Bright Lord' but I am **NO LORD**, just a **Knight**, a servant to my creator, nothing more nor nothing less.

I am well aware that my end is potentially coming but I will go down fighting, I lived my life as best as I could, once not knowing it's purpose but drawn forward like a moth to a distant moon, realising that I am only a conduit and creation with a message and purpose that once eluded my understanding. Who I am to have been so blessed to share my stories, to speak across centuries.



When I was a young man, I had liberty, but I did not see it, I had time but did not know it, and I had love but I did not feel it. Many decades would pass before I understood the meaning of all three. And now, in the twilight of my life this understanding has passed into containment. Love, Liberty and Time... once so disposable but became the fuels that drove me forward and love especially from those around me especially my family and love for the vast and wonderful world created by Nameless One himself that gave us life and keeps us guessing it's wonders.

Love has one rule. When it comes to giving, it bargains you to rule the empires of heart. Enthronement of the heart. But the same love turns into dust when it comes to asking for it's being it even takes your breath away. I kept on taking in the love of my family, I took love as my right but could never understand love and when I understood love, by then life along with love turned numb and into dust. I have seen the practice of love in this world where the ordinary becomes so special and then the special turns into someone or something non-existent.

There are many things I am **afraid** of... **losing time which I am already short of...** I lost time and never even got the time of growing up with my biological family

but at least I got of the time we though I was you from the was the will of Time can never reversed it just love is infinite.



to cherish the rest had together even separated from beginning, for it Nameless One. be stopped, nor goes on.... but

The final hour approaches, **my Mother is missing** but I know that those selected to Tar Morwen will find her. Ancalagon is going to challenge me soon but I know I cannot beat him... at least not alone.

Many ask me this question 'Revan are you afraid of Ancalagon?' Now I say to you this: Not fully afraid of a **hateful creature like him (IF you're reading this Ancalagon, YOU ARE NOTHING, NONE OF US ARE ANYTHING, we are all expendable at Nameless's**

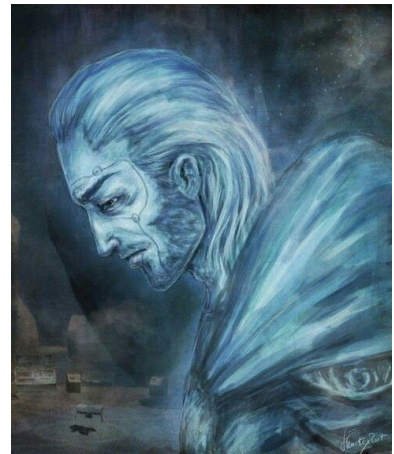


will, don't think so high of yourself), I may be a little afraid, but I have hope. I will DO WHAT IT TAKES to ensure the survival of my friends, and if not myself, I was ordered out of exile by my creator, therefore I MUST obey and not defy him.



IF I am to perish in this war, then I will know in my heart that I at least tried and gave it my all, if my creator is done with me and wishes for me to be vanquished and never to return then it is his will, I will remain loyal to my creator even in death.

And you never know....
Maybe he isn't done with me, maybe one day I will have the chance to join him above, that is.... If he deems my soul is righteous enough to join him. We shall see what happens to me.



Forever yours

Revan,

Prodigal Knight of Nameless One

P.S: I borrowed a Dove Feather

*From one of Manwe's
doves to write this.*

