THE HISTORY OF THE ORIGIN OF THE FLYING CREATURES THAT MORGOTH SPACE TIME. THEY WERE THE CREATURES THAT FOES) MELKOR MADE:

- > PTERODACTYLEI
- > PTERODACTYLUS
- > LONG TOOTHED BIRDS OF EVIL AKA RAVUS CTENOCHASMA
- > TERRIBLE WINGED MONSTERS OF EVIL THAT WERE REPTILIAN SUCH AS THE DRAGON-MEN AND CROCODILE MEN DROGOTH **TYPES**
- BIRDS TYPE
- > HIDEOUS CROWS
- > CROWS OF DEATH (RAVENS OF EVIL)
- > VULTURES (SNAGGLED TOOTH TYPE)
- > EAGLES OF EVIL (EVEGLES)
- > SHRIKES OF EVIL AND MANY MORE OF THESE TYPES OF CREATURES.

INCLUDING THE SUB-TYPES AND ORIGINAL TYPES (DRAKES OF FIRE AND MADE AFTER THE BLACK BLOOD, BALROGS, FLYING SONG WAS WOVEN INTO SERPENTS, VENGEFUL HORSES AND FEARFUL

## - REPTILES OF DOOM HERE ARE SOME PICTURES



















Peace to the forest Peace to the forest

Now the scroll has been cleansed. It has been full of what you just saw which is evil. Now bless the forest;

Bless the forest.

May the trees not turn black,

and the leaves fall off in the wintertime.

Let the summer bring fresh sproutlings,

and the autumn bring them to maturity.

Then the doves of the trees of the forest will find shelter,

and hide from the predatorily eagles and crows. May the forest be full of the celebrations of the death of the crows

(May peace be on the forest), let the vultures drown themselves in the Thelon. Let the waters sweep over the nests of the pterodactyls. Let the balrogs be frozen by the snow storm. Ice and blizzard sweep over the blazing serpents lair. Death to the hideous crows and snaggled toothed birds. Let the sky fall down spikes of onto the burning Let the dragon men. father of the dragons Ancalagon be smited by the tridents.

(al hayat ul anbiya). May the prophets speak in favor of the people. Let the forest be at peace from the evil of Morgoth. Death to the black spirits. Let the city of the trees prosper in the middle of its life.

Nook came online and said this: "Should I do it now?" But he became VERY furious again. So he went to the forest to calm down. Why should Nook be disrespected like this? Now a curse is coming on you: Cursed be the work you do, and may your strength half, and your weapons do no damage. May your health bar drop fast. May your son become a forgotten name. Should you die? No! So write 7 times your promise to the prophets: "I WILL LISTEN! My ears will do the job they were made for.... the LISTENING JOB! My mouth will do what its

meant to do...BE SHUT!"

May life come to the forest and may the propehcy be fulfilled for you. Nook is now calm.

Nook is logging in. He will say: "MAY LIFE COME TO THE FOREST!" But it will be attacked. So please, accept the ice shield of Aldaron. Say to him this: "FOR THE SAKE OF THE FOREST, GRANT ME AN ICE SHIELD, MY MASTER"

This ends the scroll.

