

Glory's Gossip Column

By Glory Glorificus

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WANTED

For murder, highway robbery and other nefarious activities.

Name: Whisperhand

Description: Young red-haired woman, wears an eyepatch.

Bounty reward: 500 gold coins

Considered very dangerous. Approach at your own risk.

Citizens are advised to travel the outlying roads in groups for protection.

The Lonely Hearts Club

Are you looking for that special elf/dwarf/hobbit/human? Are you so very busy that you're not able to spare a moment to swing by the Pony in Bree and see who's making up the singles' scene these days?

Do you yearn for those special moments sitting with someone special, overlooking the billowy clouds of a Forochel sunset as you sip warmed wine and work up the nerve to take their hand?

Your chance has come... Talk to Aquilegia, Landroval's one and only matchmaker. For more information see [Lonely Hearts Club](#).

(advertisement)

A Poem of Mirkwood

By Meldros/Telenara

Dressed in dark velvet, she radiates light
 With stars as her necklace, she's most beautiful at night
 The two of us alone in the chill night air
 The owls sing their song, with nary a care
 Winds blow gently through ashen wood boughs
 While carrying the sound of distant wolf howls
 The campfire crackles, smoke rising above
 Quiet and solitude, two things that I love
 I lay on my back, as she gazes down on me
 She woos me with secrets and dark mysteries
 Comforted by her presence, I drift off to sleep
 The harvest of slumber, my mind and body do reap
 And when I awake, she has fled with the dawn
 Another days journey, I must be moving on
 Though she has left me for now, I will not grieve
 For I know I will see her again, come the eve
 My name is Dresdan, a warden by career
 And the moon over Mirkwood is my mistress so dear.

(stole from <http://forums.lotro.com/showthread.php?t=308869>)

