

The power of the Amulet

A long time ago in the Lonely Mountain after the defeat of Sauron and the Hobbit enterprise lived a community of dwarves who had long dark beards and who knew how to work the metals in the best way. The Lonely Mountain was a safe place after the defeat of Smaug, the powerful dragon who stood on the lonely Mountain for a long time. Dwarves could live in peace, continuing to mine and process their precious metals in their mines.

One day, while a group of dwarves were digging a mine deep in the earth, three young dwarves Balmir, Guldal and Armand, were happily digging thinking about what they would do next.

They beat their ice axes to the sound of music, crushing huge boulders with a single blow and with a quick glance scouring the walls of the black rocks in search of precious stones.

Just when Armand had extracted a sparkling and precious emerald from the hard stone a small wall collapsed in front of him, something sparkled inside but they could not understand what it was so all three went into the new cave.

As they approached the shimmer they heard a roar and immediately a fiery-eyed monster began to look at them, the dwarves immediately began to run wildly towards the exit!

Immediately they gave the alarm and thousands and thousands of armed dwarves began to wait for the beast in front of the cave, as soon as someone went out among the armed and dwarves shouted "Balrog!". The Balrog was a demon about twenty meters tall with a dark flame burned in his heart, he held a golden whip in one hand and an axe burning with flames in the other.

Although they knew well that it would be impossible to defeat him, the stubborn dwarves tried to and after the battle there were only a few hundred dwarves left. It seemed that they had not even scratched the beast so they gave a general retreat.

Women, children, and elders were taken by the remaining warriors to the Iron Hills, another dwarven home. The three dwarves who had found the Balrog, feeling guilty of what had happened, detached themselves from the group and went in search of the only person who had defeated a beast like that, Gandalf. "Gandalf"! They say.

After what happened the dwarves decided to go to the Shire that same night. Hobbit Land, through the Gate of Moria. After heavy days and heavy months, but always with hope and confidence, they arrived at the Shire, they saw a colorful land, with clear skies and boundless green parks. Dwarves, influenced by the beautiful atmosphere of the Shire, decided to go to a pub, just entered, Balmir said sweetly for his great shyness. «Does anyone know Gandalf?» but no one heard him. Then Guldal screamed without hesitation «Shut up!» He turned to them and said: «Does anyone know where Gandalf is?» Nobody answered.

The three dwarves decided to go to Bilbo's house, thinking that Frodo's parents lived there. They entered the house and it was so nice and organized that it was strange to be an abandoned house. They started rummaging around the house when after a quarter of an hour Armmand said shouting, «I found a book, I found a book, it's about an amulet, it talked about an Amu...» «Amulet?» Gualdal said «Give me here!» pulling it out of his hands forcefully dropping a leaflet on the ground that they did not consider the slightest, Gualdal leafed through a thousand pages and then he returned to the first page of reading «The amulet is an object that has the ability to ward off negative influences» «As the Balrog» said Balmir «Exactly» replied Guldal. Balmir took the flyer and they heard Guldal reading «*You want to find the light to defeat the dark monster, but no one knew where he was just looking on the map for a lost territory in the afterlife.*» «Of course Himling, a remote island which, however, in a distant era was linked to the rest of the middle earth, but there was a raging war of strong and dangerous gods and that small piece of land was divided from the rest, there are old ruins or elves, but I know nothing else.» say Armmand.

The three dwarves decided without delay to leave for Himling, the dwarves feared they could not do it, but they boarded anyway and encountered storms and dangers but eventually they managed to get to Himling.

They arrived at Himling, immediately Guldal got off the ship and the others followed. They searched the whole island until Balmir found a strange temple where there was an amulet. Balmir looked at the amulet, it was gold, it had a silver border on the sides and was tied to a chain. Then Armmand saw what was behind the amulet and there was a writing that looked like a riddle and said:

If you defeat the monster you want

Finding these two ingredients will be crucial

In dwarf mines you will have to look for one of the most precious metals

It is very light and extremely durable

You'll also have to find the one that wipes out all evil with a breath

There in the woods near Fangorn can be found.

The dwarves thought long and hard, until Guldal realized that they had to find the light of Earendil and the Mithril. The dwarves already had Mithril because it was present in small quantities in the hilt of Balmir's sword. They thought long and hard about the possible place where Earendil's light could be found, but they had no idea.

The three dwarves didn't know what to do. They had one of the two ingredients but didn't know where to find the second. Then the dwarves took the boat and started rowing towards the shores. Then they started a long journey.

The dwarves began their journey to the Lonely Mountain. They walked for days in search of Earendil's light. As the dwarves passed through Fangorn, they had an idea. They didn't know already where Earendil's light was, but by reading the text written behind the amulet they understood where it was. Earendil's light was in Lorien, a place in Middle-earth that stood between two rivers. At that

point the dwarves changed direction and continued their journey north. After crossing the forest of Fangorn where the Ents lived, the Dwarves arrived at their destination.

When they got to Lorien the dwarves didn't know where to go. "Brothers" said Balmir "Where should we go? Where will Earendil's light be?". Armand said: "I think we should go that way, I hear music coming from there". Guldal said: "I think we should go that way too". Almost at the end of the path the music was getting louder and there were voices. At the end of the path some elves were singing in circles. As soon as they saw the dwarves the elves stood up, pulled out the bow and arrows and pointed them at the dwarves. After calming the elves, Armand said: "We came here in peace, we don't want to kill you, we just want to find the light of Earendil". "Right," said Balmir "We need the light of Earendil". Then the dwarves explained to the elves why they wanted the light of Earendil. "The problem," said Guldal "is that we don't know what this potion is for".

The chief of the elves stood up and said: "The light of Earendil is an object that, joined with the Mithril, releases a strong light and kills all the evil creatures and spells of the Enemy.". Then another elf stood up and said: "Follow me I will give you a vial of Earendil's light". The dwarves, the elf's leader, and the other elf made their way to a little house decorated with mosaics. Inside a wooden box there was a vial that the leader of the elves took in his hand and said: "I will give you the light of Earendil but in return you will make us participate in the war against the Balrog and then you will give us a reward". The three dwarves reluctantly accepted and headed with the elves to the elves of Mirkwood.

Balmir, Guldal, and Armand went to the elves of Mirkwood for help, and when they entered the dark woods they found themselves surrounded by elves because they hated dwarves and didn't want them to enter their territory. The three dwarves were not well received, but when the elves realized that they were not a threat and asked him what they were doing there. Then Balmir said: "We came

here with the other elves for a reason. In the Lonely Mountain we found a Balrog a few days ago and we did not know how to defeat it". Balmir continued to tell what they had done. Then the king of the Elves of Lorien said "We came here because we must create an army to defeat the Balrog who may be able to defeat the dwarves and then subdue us elves. The army that arrived at the gates of the mountain decided to send a small platoon of soldiers to understand the situation, but only a large flame of dark fire was seen from the mountain and after only a powerful roar was heard that echoed. At that point the army headed for the ruthless beast and the battle was bloody.

In front of the horrible flame monster there were fleets of dwarves and elves well armed and aware of what was about to happen.

Many were terrified and trembled at the sight of the beast, the three dwarves had already seen the Balrog up close and even if they had the magic amulet and many brave companions by their side they were afraid like the others.

The fight was horrific, dwarves and elves being cut down by the fearsome whip of fire while others tried to throw arrows and spears that broke on impact: it seemed they hadn't even scratched him.

Balmir, Guldal, Armand were petrified and bewildered seeing what was happening. They felt guilty for all that destruction and death because it was their fault, they had dug so much and reached the darkest depths of the earth by making the mistakes of their brothers from Moria.

They didn't know how to use the amulet that Balmir had around his neck so at one point Armand blurted out saying he couldn't bear the sight of so many Dwarves and Elves dying before his eyes so he grabbed his sword and ripped the amulet from Balmir's neck. A tear ran down his face and he started running hearing his companions shouting not to do it but he didn't stop.

He began to fight together with the front lines, stabbing the Balrog as hard as he could, the monster let out an extremely loud roar and then it fell down. Armand immediately grabbed the sword that had slipped from his hands; he was

wounded and exhausted but he was aware of what the dwarves of the Lonely mountain had done. Armand with a cry ran for the last time right to the infernal Balrog and with his sword blocked the amulet and it immediately gave off a light so strong that no one couldn't see anything for a short but intense period of time.

The only thing that was heard was a tremendous roar, almost a scream louder than the previous roar. Once their sight was regained Balmir and Gudan pushed and vaulted over the survivors to see what had happened.

They found themselves in front of the Balrog's body still full of flames but with a look that can be called a blank look without even a spark inside it, next to it there was the body of a dwarf. It was Armand holding the amulet with the bent sword thrust inside the two of them, collapsed and devastated because Armand had found the courage to face the Balrog, a courage they would never have found.

Destroyed by the incident, they asked the elves for another favor, to take them to the iron hills to report what had happened. So from that moment women, children and the elderly could return to live in their homes, the elves accepted and took the two dwarves to their destination.

Referring everything to the families of dwarves they also said in tears in front of Armand's wife that he had sacrificed himself to kill the monster to save everyone, for a long, everlasting moment there was no breath.

The dwarves returned to happiness over time. All the families were reunited and great celebrations were organized in the name of the fallen in the large royal halls of the lonely mountain. The festivities lasted a long time and even the wood elves took part, who were rewarded with precious materials for their help. The noble Armand became the subject of numerous songs praising his courage and his extraordinary sacrifice. A majestic statue was erected in his name and placed in the king's halls, so that everyone can forever remember his value. From that day on, the dwarves dug their mines more carefully and always kept

in mind that the safety of their people was far more important than precious stones.