

## Beleriand

### Summoning

To north, to north there lay the land of dread  
Dungorthin, where all ways were dead  
In hills, in hills of shadow bleak and cold  
Beyond was deadly nighshades hold

To south, to south the wide earth unexplored  
To west, to west the ancient ocean roared  
To east, to east in peaks of blue were piled  
The mountains of the outer world.

Unsailed and shoreless, wide and wild  
To east in peaks of blue were piled  
In silence folded, mist enfurled  
The mountains of the outer world

Beyond the tangled, woodland shade  
Thorn and thicket grove and glade  
Whose brooding boughs with magic hung  
Were ancient when the world was young