

## Runes of Power

### Summoning

The wind came down from mountain could  
And like a tide it roared and rolled  
The branches groaned, the forest moaned  
And leaves were laid upon the mould

The wind went on from West to east  
All movement in the forest ceased  
But shrill an harsh across the marsh  
Its whistling voices were released

[1. And runes of power upon the door. There shone forever, fair  
and bright]