Figure out a Title

(quotations are from the Hobbit)

“Somewhere behind the grey clouds the sun must have gone down, for it began to get dark as they went down into a deep valley with a river at the bottom.” Pg. 36

A dividing bridge from an end to a renewed life, blocked by a murky flow that carries the sediment and litter from sight.

“The first we heard of it was a noise like a hurricane coming from the North, and the pine-trees on the Mountain creaking and cracking in the wind.” Pg. 27

Four floors above to find rows of chairs and a wall of windows looking out to trees and distant rooftops.

“Trees are not very comfortable to sit in for long at any time; but in the cold and the wind, with wolves all round below waiting for you, they can be perfectly miserable places.” Pg. 111

Drip by drip, the anxious wait while the poison flows. The body wants to reject and continues to try but knows there is no other option and must accept it.

“The truth was he had been lying quiet, out of sight and out of mind, in a very dark corner for a long while”. Pg. 72

Descending to freedom has long been awaited, and the breath of clean air is the first relief. But, the beginning of a slow and painful recovery.

“There were many paths that led up into those mountains, and many passes over them. But most of the paths were cheats and deceptions and led nowhere or to bad ends; and most of the passes were infested by evil things and dreadful dangers.” Pg. 61

Streaks of saliva and staggered footprints marks a long and familiar path, and the will to keep going begins to feel automated.

“The pale peaks of the mountains were coming nearer, moonlit spikes of rock sticking out of black shadows. Summer or not, it seemed very cold.” Pg. 118

As the toxin settles in and finds a home, the ability to move or eat fades. While slowly drifting into a deep sleep, I ponder about the cycle finally coming to an end.

“The lands opened wide about him, filled with the waters of the river which broke up and wandered in a hundred winding courses, or halted in marshes and pools dotted with isles on every side; but still a strong water flowed on steadily through the midst.” Pg. 205

There, in my sleep, dreams revealed life and a long future, and a future came.