

The Ancestors of the Adainoth

Caaroth

Caar 'Agh was the first king of the Ancestors of the Adainoth. He came with his clan from a northern region. When they entered the land they discovered some scattered inhabitants, some men and some weaker creatures (possibly small goblin tribes). Those men were a base people and worshiped serpents and evil things. There was war between the tribes, and the people of Caar drove the evil creatures and men out of the Adainen.

The people of Caar 'Agh remained, for the most part, in the northern regions and far from Nanollë. At this time Nanollë was vast and stretched from the feet of the White Mountains to the southeastern hills of the highlands, and south as far as the southern shores of Anna-Linnë (Moon Lake). The elves there knew nothing of men in those days.

A plague swept through in what must have been the late third or early fourth century. All but a few of Caar's people were lost. Most of these were scattered through lands to the mountains in the south and became small tribes. Some went east. It is not known how many the Caaroth were, but they were said to have dwelt in the North and East for at least four generations, before the plague.

Rathoth / Rathians

These were a numerous people who came from the Land of the Dead into the east. They came in what must have been the sixth century of the Second Age of Elves. Their king was called: Rath, and they are named after him. They settled in the westernmost regions of the Adainen, northwest of Nanollë. This region later came to be called the North Quarter. Siulann (shû-lan), the first city of the Adainoth was built there. The Caaroth had spread far and wide and were few in number.

The Rathoth discovered a race of creatures called the Formians. They fought and defeated the Formians, who were driven from their underground homes far into the north. The enemies' undermining had destroyed much of the city, and the people were too few to rebuild it. They were scattered through the land.

After many years their numbers grew, but a race of giants from the White Mountains entered the land and subdued the Rathoth within a year. For, with the giants came other, evil races. These extracted heavy tribute from the Rathoth and ruled them most cruelly. These interlopers and others used their ill-gotten wealth to make war with the people of Nanollë (who were utterly unknown to the Rath). It was the will of Iorug that men should have no contact with Elves.

After thirty years three great warriors gathered all their people together in a revolt against their overlords. The Formian city of Keleck (also called: Gelech) was invaded and its queen killed in battle with one of the warriors. The Formians, who apparently had a matriarchal society, without the queen were thrown into disorder. The other two leaders led an attack on a fortress of the giants that was built on the city of the Formians. They nearly defeated the giants, and had captured one of the great towers. The giants collapsed the tower on the fortress wiping out the rebels and many of their own kind, and destroying a considerable portion of Gelech. That place is called the Pit of Gelech.

Only forty of the Rathoth survived the revolt. These survivors fled the wreck of Gelech and the Rathoth, as they are known, were never heard from again. One of the

warrior-leaders of the revolt, Lethderg (a son of Somyn) fled with his son to the west. While his older father, Somyn, son of Erglac, son of Shtarn, son of Rath had fled to the north across the mountains, where they were taken by the descendants of the people driven out by Caar 'Agh and became slaves.

Another group of the Rathoth built ships and sailed south on the Brimlad River, to the shores of the Bladebrim Sea, and inhabited the coastal lands. Tyobath, son of Beonan, son of Beothach, son of Tyarbanel, son of Rath had brought his followers to these coasts.

Fyrbolgs

The next people to arrive in the Adainen were the Fyrbolgs. The Fyrbolgs may have been descendants of the Rathians, who fled from the war against the Formians. Somyn, great grandson of Rath had eventually led a group of people from the northern highlands (none of whom were Rathian) to Bittanlen, but they suffered from slavery and oppression at the hands of their masters. Fyr Bolg may be a descendant of Somyn, for his people held him as king. The Rathian kings passed the rule to the eldest son only.

Fyr Bolg took his people out of slavery in Bittanlen and the regions of the Naedrfloed River, bringing them back to the Adainen, about two hundred twenty years later by migrating down the Naedrfloed and Brimlad Rivers. He is believed to have died about the year 975. He kept two wives. The first was already dead when he died, but the second, Tula, fled when her husband died fearing she would become a sacrifice. It was Fyrbolg tradition to sacrifice the wives of a ruler when he died. This was, no doubt, a religious rite that came from the evil of Naegótha in the Bittanlen. Tula was lost in the highlands. Her death is guessed as being one year after her husband's.

The four sons of Fyr Bolg divided the Adainen between themselves, but their power only lasted for forty years before conflict with orcs of Orugelor. The Fyrbolgs were commonly perceived as an inferior people, and were utterly primitive to the Fairies, and later the Míledoth, who came from the far north.

Tailtya was the child of the King of the *Mag Mor* – the “Great Plain” – in the central portion of the West Quarter. Her lineage went back to Lethderg the warrior, and a people who came from the Land of the Dead. Tailtya was given in marriage to Eothaid, the firstborn of Fyr Bolg, to seal a pact of peace between the people of Mag Mor and the Fyrbolgs. She was good-natured, and secretly sought friendship and peace with the Fairies. Eothaid used her position of power to gain the rule of Mag Mor after Tailtya's father died. He knew the rule of the people of Mag Mor passed to the firstborn, whether man or woman. Thus the Great Plain came under Fyrbolg control.

The First Battle of Uisnech

The Fyrbolgs were not friendly with the Fairies and encroached upon the forest often cutting trees. Eothaid aided his brothers by doing nothing, and he received no Fairy emissary.

The Chief of the East Quarter, Tela Bolg (son of Fyr Bolg and Lainn) went missing on a time, and his wife was accused of aiding the weird-folk of the Wood in his disappearance. She was hanged in a secret place in the Eastern Hills and her son Tor Bolg became the Chieftain of the realm.

It was at this time that orcs from the far west began to cross the Ladnair and they took men as slaves for Orugelor the Black. In about the year 1006, Gan Bolg was

attacked and taken; his son Gannon became Chief of the Ladnair Hills (south of Mag Mor). These raids continued, the Fyrbolgs were unable to decisively repel the power of Orugelor that had evidently spread to the shores of the Brimlad; and early in 1010 the fort of Gannon was attacked. Gannon sent for aid from his uncle Eothaid in the Mag Mor, but when Eothaid arrived with his force, there was nothing left but the smoking ruin of Gannon's hall. The orcs had split up, some had taken the prisoners back westward, but the majority of the host pressed on eastward.

Eothaid and his two remaining brothers assembled a great army of Fyrbolgs and marched in pursuit of the orcs toward Nanollë. They were met at the southern foothills of the Uisnech Mountains. Thus they fought the First Battle of Uisnech. The orcish blades overcame the Fyrbolg warriors. Thousands of Fyrbolgs were killed; Eothaid of Mag Mor; Torbolg of the East and his son and heir, and Bhorumn of the Northern Quarter were slain. The Fyrbolgs were divided and harried by the orcs.

It was at this time that the inhabitants of Nanollë revealed themselves. As the fighting between the Fyrbolgs and orcs was coming to an end, the sun was setting and the Fairies approached and attacked the rear of the orc army with a devastating charge, slaying many and scattering the rest. Seeing the wrath and magic of the Fairies, the few Fyrbolgs left alive fled the field in the darkness believing they would not be spared, because of their offenses against the Woodland King. The Fyrbolgs ever after held the weird powers of the *Ny Markee Shee* (or the *sheeaghan*, the Fairy-spirits) in awe, and they greatly feared them. Orcs and goblins infested the hills of the Ladnair and the White Mountains for many years afterward. The reduced Fyrbolgs abandoned their lands to move northward, and learned a hard life in the rocky highlands and never went down to Mag Mor again.

After her husband's death, Tailtya married: Lorë, a Fairy. This marriage was one of the very few occurrences in all the history of Men and Elves where an Elf took to wife a human woman. She had a son, and named him in the Fairy-tongue: Luwë. Luwë fell in love and married Annathyn, the daughter of the king of the Fairies of Nanollë. Since she was the mother of Luwë Bloighshee (the Fyrbolgs regarded him as a half-Fairy), the Fairies of Nanollë held her in honor, but Lorë had died in battle with the creatures in the Ladnair Hills. Luwë was made a prince the realm of Nanollë.

When his only child, Darinë, was grown to maturity, Luwë Bloighshee built himself a ship and sailed down the Brimlad. He took with him his wife and some companions, but his son, Darinë, loved the forest and stayed. He quickly came to the Grey Mountains and lived among the Fairies and Sylvan folk there. The Fairy King was himself a kinsman of the King of Nanollë, and treated Luwë and his wife as kin.

As for the Fyrbolgs that remained, not much was known about them, except through their dealings with other settlers. They did not seem to have any trouble with the giants or the Formians, who likely had all but disappeared from the highlands. But a new race was threatening them, the Gnolls. They were the beasts of Ghairap the Five-Mouthed, who had been sent from beyond the Land of the Dead and whose spirit had come to dwell in the northern mountains (later called the Teliu Mountains) before descending into the Pit of Gelech.

In aftertimes, it was a Fyrbolg descendant, Fer Díad, who was the close friend of Cú Chulainn. He was a champion of Ghairap, who fought against Cú Chulainn. Fer Díad was killed after three days of single combat.

Clannen Daennin

The next people to arrive in the highlands were the Clannen Daennin (or the Children of Daenn, whom the native folk feared and called: Dæstum, or Ildesor). Like the Fyrbolgs, the Clannen Daennin were descendants of Rathoth survivors, but these were the people of Tyobath son of Beothach, son of Tyarbanel. Tyarbanel was the son of Rath and a prophet. They had settled to the far southwest, on the shores of the Bladebrim Sea.

The Daennin had four magical cities, each one ruled by a mystic noble. The cities were called Falias, Gorias, Finias and Murias. In each city, there was a treasure, a talisman that the Daennin would later bring to Adainen in their war against the Five-Mouthed, and her Beasts.

The Daennin learned all sorts of arts and crafts, philosophy and medicine, music and warfare, science and magic. They were scholars, bards, wizards, craftsmen, and warriors. They were faithful hearted, and revered and honored the Protectors of Ceärn, and Dæstum had come to them and blessed them. The descendants of Tyobath had gained magical powers. They lived at peace with the sheeaghan of the forests and hills.

From the Grey Mountains, Luwë brought many gifts to the Clannen Daennin, whom he saw as kinsmen from a distant line. The Children of Daenn took Luwë as their lord and king. For the Daennin reckoned the line of kingship from father to firstborn son or daughter. Not (as was the custom of Men) to the firstborn son only. They reckoned such: Tailtya was the only child of her father, and she was, by right, Queen of Mag Mor, and Luwë was her only child. In addition, Tailtya – thus Luwë – was a descendant of Rath.

When word came to Luwë that one of the Bacorgen threatened his people, both Fairies and Men, he decided to build a fleet of ships and take as many as would come back to the land of his birth and fight against the Enemy, but Dæstum came to his wife, Annathyn, in a dream and warned her that a fire burned in the Pit of Gelech that Luwë could not quench. Luwë could not be persuaded to remain, but Annathyn stayed and lived in the mountain wood with her people. Dæstum caused the sea to rise and the four magical cities floated far from the shore and were never again seen in Ceärn by mortal eyes.

Many gifts had been given from the Fairy King to the Lord of Clannen Daennin. Luwë deemed it wise to take these with his force back into the highlands. These magical gifts came from the four great magical cities: Falias, Gorias, Finias and Murias. From the Falias, came the talking stone of truth, called *Lia Fail*. It was sometimes called "Stone of Destiny," because the *Lia Fail* would reveal who was the rightful king of the Adainen.

The second treasure from Finias, the chief of the four cities, was the great magical sword, called *Freagarthach* the "Answerer," that Luwë and Nauda wielded. Luwë also brought with him the invincible Spear of Gorias. The last treasure, from Murias, was the Cauldron of Dagda. This cauldron could feed everyone in the Adainen without emptying.

With these four gifts from Dæstum and the King of Fairies, they would have a chance of defeating the Devourer. Among the Daennin were also Dagda the Chieftain of Murias, Omha, Goibhniu (a master-smithy of weapons) and Bres the Chieftain of Gorias.

The preparations took seven years, then at last Luwë, and his wife and daughter: Nauda, set sail with many of the Daennin. They intended to sail up the Brimlad to the Ladnair, and south into Nanollë, but the orcs prevented their safe passage. In the Brimlad, at the west end of the Mag Mor, the ships were ambushed, for the enemy had prepared

dams to the north. When the ships ran aground in the marsh, they were ambushed. Their enemies did not guess the size of the host of the Daennin and – though there was loss at first – they quickly turned on the Gnolls and sent them in a rout from the swamp.

The rout took Luwë and his army toward the central Mag Mor. Where he soon realized: in the openness of the Great Plain, the army could easily be surrounded if outnumbered. Luwë gave up the chase, fearing a trap, and instead marched south to the dams. He left many men on the ships to defend them and prepare to sail when the dams were broken and the water level restored. He found and destroyed the defenders of the dams (who were mostly giants). But on his return he faced a new threat. The dragon, *Dubhacaill*, surprised Luwë in the swamp and they fought.

Many fine warriors of the Daennin were lost there. Bres – with the Spear of Gorias – at last pierced the wing of the worm and pinned it to its side. Luwë thrust in *Freagarthach* to the heart of the serpent, and slew it, but the acid-venom of *Dubhacaill* spewed upon Luwë and he was mortally wounded. Bres would have carried Luwë to the ships, but Luwë commanded to be carried to the Mag Mor. So, Bres carried the King of Clannen Daennin, and he laid him down in the plain. Sylpha in the river put a spell on him and Luwë was given the far sight of his Fairy kin, and he saw the sun set over the Citadel of Hell in the Furthest West, and smoke rose from the Pit of Gelech in the east, but the fields were barren. He told all he saw and breathed his last breath there.

Bres buried the body, and Dagda, who had wounded the dragon sore, ran the miles to the ships and told the daughter of Luwë what had befallen. She ordered the Stone of Destiny be brought immediately to the grave and the entire host assembled there. The fires of their camp were the first of men that had been burned in that place in many years. The stone was set upon the grave of Luwë, and Nauda questioned the stone to know who the rightful king of the highlands was. The stone replied only, “The husband of Nauda, daughter of Luwë.” All were perplexed, for Nauda Bloighshee (the half-Fairy) was yet unwedded and courted no man.

Dagda and Omha, presented her with the gear of Luwë: the brooch of the Chieftain of Falias, and the Magic Rod and Staff of Murias and Finias. Last they presented her with *Freagarthach*, and knelt before her swearing service for life to her and her lord, and they swore on her crown, a vow of celibacy. Goibhniu and Bres said nothing, but the whole host also swore loyalty to her and to “the Unknown King,” whoever he may be. In this manner, the Clannen Daennin came under the leadership of Queen Nauda, daughter of Luwë.

They could not sail south to Nanollë, so they burned their ships in the swamp. They then entered the domain of their Enemy, but the mist of their ships went over the land and hid them, and they came upon bands of Gnolls who were hunting them and slew them all in the gray mist. The army skirted the Mag Mor, and Nauda sent Dagda and Goibhniu to scout out the enemy, and to raise as many men as would help. Omha, she sent to seek the *Ny Markee Shee*, whom they considered friends, and act as emissary with them. Bres, she said, should stay and give counsel.

Goibhniu went into the plains, and found no dwelling of men, but he was quickly found out and pursued by the servants of Ghairap. He led them far from the track of the army and, after seven days and nights of chase, came to the edge of the Marsh of the Brimlad. He would have made for the camp at Scetne, but a thick mist descended and

was lost in the swamp. It is told that the Darkness in the Pit of Gelech was now roused and went out over the land.

Omha reached the eaves of Nanollë only to find an unbreakable enchantment. As he walked through the forest he became lost in its maze only to eventually come out again in a different place. But Omha was sage in magic, and he soon changed himself to a white stag, and he walked through the maze, and he came out into a glade where he found a gathering of Fairies. They stared at him, but when he changed into a man they quickly caught him and took him to the lord, who heard all he had to say. Then the lord declared that he would see if Omha were lying. So he turned him back into a stag until he could find out the truth. Omha did not try to return to the form of a man but waited. Time went on and he began to seek someone else to help and wandered the wood.

As he wandered in hart-form through the wood, seeking someone to help him, he came to a glade wherein a Fairy stood by a grazing horse. The Elf saw him and quickly notched a dart and shot the great white hart. Omha was mortally wounded. He fell to the ground, but he turned back into a man. The Elf was amazed, but before he died, Omha told of the army of Clannen Daennin and their war with Ghairap and asked the Elf for aid. Then he closed his eyes and died. Some stories tell that this Elf was no other than Darinë, son of Luwë; and that he gathered not a few of the Ny Markee Shee and rode out to succor his kinsmen, but he was never heard from by the Daennin.

Dagda had gone far ahead and was camping at the feet of the Uisnech Mountains, when he awoke one night to find a woman crying in the trees. He crept up to her, and found that she was indeed a woman of a race not distant from his own. He brought Morrigha to his camp and listened to her story. A giant who lived on the mountain had taken her family. She feared for their lives, for the giants would often eat slaves when they were hungry or if the slaves seemed useless to them. Dagda's heart ached for her plight, and he set out to find the giant. He did find the creature, Urlök, and he slew him in his stone house. But the family of Morrigha was nowhere to be found. In great distress Morrigha begged Dagda to swear to find them and bring them to her. Dagda loved the woman, but he recalled his vow of celibacy. Unable to marry her, he promised to return her family to her if ever he found them, and Morrigha searched with him, for he could not leave her alone in the wild lands.

For three days Dagda, with Morrigha, searched the mountains for the family, and they deemed them ever lost. He found an abandoned camp of Gnolls, and tracked them for two days before he caught up with them. As he crept up to surprise them, Morrigha laughed out loud, and said at last he had found her brood. He was caught and bound. They took him into the tower of Morrigha the Sorceress and he was thrown into the dungeons.

The folk of Eastern Hills heard of the Daennin and rose in rebellion against Morrigha the Sorceress. Many of them were killed, but they eventually burned her castle and, discovering one of the Daennin in her dungeons, set Dagda free. He promised freedom from the oppression of someone named Balor, whom Morrigha worshipped. They vowed to aid Clannen Daennin. Most of them left their homes and went with Dagda. Morrigha escaped.

The Gnoll army of Balor came south to destroy the Clannen Daennin, and they were beaten back with heavy losses. The Daennin had lost many men also, and could not hope to destroy the stronghold of their enemy. It was a bitter victory. Worse had come to pass, Nauda had been smote on the head by a giant as she had slain it, and the enemy had pressed all around her and she had lost her left hand. The Queen was found lying unconscious in a fever on the field. Dagda, the hero of the battle, led the remnants back to the camp at Scetne. But Bres could not be restrained from pursuing the host to their lairs.

It was discovered that Ghairap had an appointed general, who carried out her will. This was Balor. He was a great giant or a demon.

As Bres and four hundred strong warriors hastened toward their enemies they were attacked. Overlord Balor came forth in secret, revealing himself suddenly and descending the mountainside with a strong host. Balor would hurl bolts of fire, destroying his enemies. Bres fought with Balor. But Balor had a sword of fire and Bres was burned and cut, but he was spared. There, defeated with the dark power of Balor upon him: he swore allegiance to Balor. Balor promised to make him king of the Daennin, to rule as the Overlord dictated, or perish in torment in his dungeons, and Balor took all Bres' warriors back to the Pit of Gelech.

So it came about that with Bres' aid, an army unknown by the Daennin approached and the camp was overwhelmed. Balor gave the kingship to Bres, but took the Spear of Gorias. Dagda had taken Nauda and some of the talismans and hid in the swamp. Except Bres had taken the *Lia Fail* before Dagda could get hold of it and kept it a secret for himself. No enemy could find them. Balor looked out over the plain and saw something that troubled him. He left at once. His forces took many prisoners of the Daennin. Dagda nursed Nauda Bloighshee back to health, but they lived long in the swamp, and she annulled his vow, for she was no longer Queen of the Daennin, and they wed each other.

Under the tyranny of Bres, and of Balor, the Daennin waited for a champion to deliver them. Dagda taught Nauda the magic of the Clannen Daennin before he died and Nauda became the first druidess. She lived in secret in the marshes, and men who did not know better called her Birog the Hag. No servant of Ghairap could catch her, and Bres feared to enter the marshlands in force, for the Stone of Destiny claimed that Dagda was now the rightful chieftain of the Daennin. After Dagda died the Stone told Bres that Nauda's son was Chieftain, but the stone never told the name of the boy, yet Nauda-Birog did never birth a child.

Birog gathered to her some remnant of people who sought escape from the cruelty of their chiefs; they were fed by the Cauldron of Dagda and thrived in their exile. Upon a time a man came to the house of Birog. He claimed to be Cían the son of Goibhniu. He asked for Birog to help him gain entrance into the hall of Bres, for he had fallen in love with Bres' daughter, Ethlinn (who also loved Cían). Ethlinn carried the child of Cían, but Bres had banned him under pain of death and locked Ethlinn in a room in a tower. With the stealth and magic of Birog, Cían entered the tower of Bres and Ethlinn went with Cían. Cían, by Nauda's instruction, placed a rune on the head of the sleeping Bres and it said, *birog*, which represents: "Forsaken."

Bres ordered a hunt for the lovers. The men he sent were slain in the marsh by Cían. When he returned to his hall, a servant of Balor was waiting, coiled around his seat. Marilith warned him that Balor had, through a prophecy, discovered that Bres' grandson

would destroy him and Balor both. She commanded that he find the boy and slay him, and cursed him so that his hair turned white. She went and looked on the swamp, and she laid three curses on the swamp and all the people who lived there. Saying they would be destroyed themselves ere they claimed victory over Ghairap, and she sent Taninn, the wife of Bres, to the Pit of Gelech until the child was killed.

The Coming of Lugh

So Marilith sent Bres with a company of Gnolls into the swamp to track Cían and Ethlinn. During the flight, Ethlinn had pains of labor and gave birth to twin boys. The Gnolls caught up with them and killed Cían and Ethlinn, in the fight one of the infants fell into a pool and the Gnolls – who knew no better – took the second infant, thinking it the only one, and returned the baby to Marilith; who placed a malignant curse on the child and gave the boy to Bres to throw from the tower in worship of Ghairap.

Birog came and, with her one hand, took the surviving boy from the pool and called him: Lugh. As the boy was growing up, Birog taught him various skills, and the secrets of the mystic magic the Daennin had known before they came under the dominion of Ghairap. Goibhniu, his paternal grandfather, came and taught him the mystic smith craft of the Daennin. When Lugh was full-grown he went to the hall of Bres, who was old and sought service with of Bres the Chieftain.

At the door, the doorman refused him entry. Lugh told the doorman that he wished to serve Bres as smith; the doorman replied that they already had a master-smith. Lugh said he was also a shaper of wood; the doorman replied they already had carpenter, named Luchta. Lugh told the doorman he was a warrior, then a bard, a physician, and so on. Every time the doorman told him that someone else had already taken this service or that service. Finally, Lugh asked the doorman if Bres the Chief knew of anyone who could do all these things; otherwise he would leave. The doorman at last gave way, for there were none who could accomplish all these skills.

When Lugh entered the hall, Bres sat on his seat and Marilith was there. The doorman introduced Lugh, but Lugh had never told his name. Bres called for Lugh to sing, and Lugh sang to the harp of Bres which hung on the wall. The harp flew to him through the air. As it did so, it struck the captain of Bres' hall on the head so that he died. He then sang a song that caused all Bres warriors to dance, and they danced until they had all died.

Marilith then demanded to know his name. He drew *Freagarthach* and replied, "Ask the Stone, but let the 'Answerer' say it," and he killed Marilith with his sword in the hall of Bres. Then he tore down the burning hall of Bres, with Bres therein. In this wise, he got vengeance for his brother and his parents, and all the Daennin feared him. And he sat alone with the *Lia Fail* upon the heap of ruin, which had been the great hall of Bres, but he only called for Birog (for he did not know her name was Nauda). When she came, he asked her to question the Stone to declare who would be the Chieftain of the Daennin. The stone replied, "Lugh, son of Nauda, daughter, of Luwë," and all the people were astounded, for Nauda did not appear as she had, before the curses of Marilith.

So Lugh Lamfada (meaning: long-armed) gathered all the people he could and they at once marched against the overlord Balor.

The Second Battle of Uisnech

When all the army of fighting men was gathered they struck out and were met by Ghairap's army, and Balor was there. The armies fought for days. Goibhniu and Luchta repaired armor as quickly as it was damaged and the Cauldron of Dagda fed all the Daennin. Nauda healed the sick and wounded and legends tell that she brought some back to life who had been killed. Balor at last killed Nauda with the Spear of Gorias, and Goibhniu and Luchta were also slain; but Lugh Lamfada killed Balor with *Freagarthach*. Lugh took the spear. The armies of Ghairap were chased to the gates of her tower. It looked over the Mag Mor, and also to the north and its foundations were laid in the Pit of Gelech.

Now Ghairap herself came forth to war, and she resembled a behemoth dragon with five heads issuing fire and ice, and lightening and poison. But she could not withstand the invincible Spear of Gorias and Lugh wounded her. At last she made her tower to collapse and she along with the army of Daennin were swallowed in the Pit of Gelech and she grasped in her mouths the Spear of Gorias, but Lugh survived, and Ghairap did not trouble that land for many years.

Some stories say that she sent the thousands of Daennin to Orugelor as tribute, begging him for the power to ascend in fleshly form because her body was destroyed in the fall. Other stories tell that Ghairap survived the fall in her dragon-form, and the Daennin were enslaved in the Pit, never to see the light of day again, and they were accursed and changed into another race of creatures. All the same, her power was greatly diminished and the wide Adainen was loosed from her spells and grew green and fair again.

Lugh Lamfada returned to south of the Uisnech Mountains and ruled the East and West Quarters for many years. He married a woman from the east named Moytura Shearbeinn. They had a son named Cermait. Lugh ruled for sixty years. His first son Delbáeth ruled after he died. The reign of Delbáeth lasted for ten years, before his son Fiachan succeeded him and also ruled for ten years. Fiachan died fighting Egan of Mag Mor.

Cermait was Lugh Lamfada's second son. Cermait wed Fadainn, and had three sons – Sethor MacCuill, Cethor MacCecht and Tethor MacGreine. When Fiachan was slain, the sons of Cermait (MacCuill, MacCecht and MacGreine), succeeded him and they ruled twenty-one years. The three brothers were married to the daughters of Fiachan and Emmas: Banba, Fodla, and Eliu. The brothers divided the land between themselves.

Míledoth

Uth was the son of Brogan and brother of Cualneg and Fuat. Uth was also the uncle of Míled of the North. The Míledoth spoke a language strange to the Daennin.

The Míledoth were more specifically: the sons of Míled. Míled's ancestors came from the northern regions, but Míled had brought them out of the Land of the Dead, before they settled in the north of the world.

On a clear day, Uth, uncle of Míled, could see the Adainen from the peaks of the north, and decided to travel and explore it, for a spell of longing was on him; and this land was new and beautiful to his eyes. He arrived peacefully in the highlands with his followers.

The Daennin welcomed the Northerners to the land at first, but became suspicious of his motives for coming to the Adainen. Out of misunderstanding of Uth's comment about the highlands there was a quarrel and the Daennin kings murdered him and his two brothers, but the Northerners escaped with his body.

When his body was brought back to his family in the North, the sons of Míled sought to avenge their great uncle's death. They embarked with their warriors and families to the Adainen in sixty-five ships. A minstrel, named Amhairgin, who was the son of Míled, led the warriors to the highlands. The Daennin decided to avoid battle with the Míledoth, they used their magic to hide in a fog. The Daennin had also cast a spell of straying on the Míledoth fleet, but Amhairgin used his own magic to dispel it.

Another son of Míled, named Ebor Donn, wanted to exterminate the entire Daennin race. The Daennin sent a magical storm against the Míledoth ships. Eber Donn was thrown overboard and drowned in the river under the weight of his war-gear.

Amhairgin managed to safely guide the ships, and landed south of the mountains that bordered the north of Mag Mor. It was said that the three wives (Banba, Fodla and Eliu) of the three Daennin kings sought out the Míledoth leaders. Each queen asked the Míledoth to name the place of their landing after her. It was Eliu who won the honor. The line of peaks north of Mag Mor became known as Teliu. The Míledoth then gave battle. Stories say the will of Ghairap was with the Míledoth.

All three Daennin kings along with their three queens were killed in Battle of Teliu. The Clannen Daennin were defeated and forced to retreat. They did not leave the Adainen, but continued to live there, with their conquerors.

Sylpha, the sister of Daestum, placed a powerful spell of invisibility over parts of the Adainen to protect the Fairies who lived in the southern regions, and near the Ladnair; magical palaces of the Daennin were hidden under the hills. The places were called *Sidhe* (or *Sidh*).

Ebor Finn and Eremon, the other two sons of Míled, partitioned the land and became kings. Eremon ruled in the northern region and Ebor Finn in the south.

Third Age of the Elves

Over the next centuries the families of the Adainen grew and they eventually united behind one lord. The king of all the Clans was called the Clansman Lord, and they ruled for many generations.

The Adainoth never fully knew peace in every part of the highlands, for they ever resisted Ghairap's will, and destroyed her beasts whenever they were able. Ghairap removed to the northwestern corner of the realm and eventually returned with a vast army and destroyed all who resisted. The last Clansman Lord was taken before her and cursed. His body was hung on a tree that grew on the edge of the Adainen.

An army of the High Elves led by Iloirónn the Gaële finally defeated Ghairap. Iloirónn slew her dragon-form, and her spirit was thought to be finally weakened beyond her hope of incarnation, and her Dark Lord, Orugelor, had been taken by the Nine Protectors and thrust from the world. Iloirónn the Hunter had her fortress razed to the ground, but declared that her spirit had fled and He searched the hills and mountains of the Adainen and could not find any trace of her. The Elves celebrated the victory, but mourned that she could not be found.

The remnant of the Adainoth moved eastward, being forced to give way to the beasts that roamed the highlands after the host from the West had departed. Thus they lived until many years of the Third Age of Elves had passed. A minstrel came to their further homes, and sang a song in which they place all their hope. For it was seemed like a prophecy that one would come and lead them back into the land and long home of their fathers and kin.