

## Farewell

## Summoning

Who can find you clear springs of waters, but I can!  
Who can tell you the age of the moon, but I can!  
Who can call the fish from the depths of the see, yes I can!  
Who can change the shapes of the hills and the headlands, I can!  
!

I have been a sword in the hand,  
I have been a shield in a fight,  
I have been the string of a harp,  
I can shift my shape like a god.

Farewell, leave the shore to an ocean wide and untamed  
Hold your shield high, let the wind bring your enemy your night  
mare

By the bane of my blade, a mighty spell is made and  
Far beyond the battle blood shall fall like a hard rain.

[2. This is my hour. Do you not know death when you see it die  
now!]