Oychopoeic Sociecy MJCDLORE A JOURNAL OF J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, Charles Williams, and Mychopoeic Licerazure

Volume 1 Number 4

Article 16

10-15-1969

## Tolkien Conference '69

Patrick Callahan

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.swosu.edu/mythlore

Part of the Children's and Young Adult Literature Commons

## **Recommended Citation**

Callahan, Patrick (1969) "Tolkien Conference '69," Mythlore: A Journal of J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, Charles Williams, and Mythopoeic Literature: Vol. 1 : No. 4, Article 16. Available at: https://dc.swosu.edu/mythlore/vol1/iss4/16

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Mythopoeic Society at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Mythlore: A Journal of J.R.R. Tolkien, C.S. Lewis, Charles Williams, and Mythopoeic Literature by an authorized editor of SWOSU Digital Commons. An ADA compliant document is available upon request. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.

To join the Mythopoeic Society go to: http://www.mythsoc.org/join.htm

SWOSU

## Mythcon 51: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien Albuquerque, New Mexico • Postponed to: July 30 – August 2, 2021



Arrrrgghh! This is an editors nightmare! That which I have greatly feared has come upon me. The worst has happened; I have lost the second page to "Song of Joy." Upon moving, page one got seperated from page two. I have saved this poem for the last to be run off, hoping to find the missing. I was sure I could find it. I looked, and looked, and looked, and looked. I deeply apologise to both Bruce and George for letting them down. This should provide fodder for the sceptics and detractors of <u>Mythlore</u>. This surely proves we are an <u>amateur</u> magazine. By the time you get this I will probably be dead and gone, put away by Bruce and possibly George. I do promise to find the missing page and publish the whole poem in the nest issue. To finish this page I offer the following:

## TOLKIEN CONFERENCE '69

/for Jane/

Gentle lay she on the rug And heard the tales that dreamers tell. But, ah, she listened all too well. The dreaming girl became her dream.

Became Osgiliath by moonlight A song the Elfin minstels play Became a Luthien by starlight, Dancing the night wind's rondelet.

And, softly lying on the floor, The dreaming girl became my dream--Fine as fading Elfin song, Bright as emeralds of Girion.

Patrick Callahan



MLY