



# THE MYTHIC CIRCLE

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## *Flopsy The Nazgul*

Assorted Silly People

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## Mythcon 51: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien

Albuquerque, New Mexico • Postponed to: July 30 – August 2, 2021



### Additional Keywords

Poetry; Flopsy the Nazgul; Nazgul

"The Wedding of Beorwine" is robust and economical, and I applaud Erin Lale's use of alliterative verse. I think it would be all right to use some of the "the's", "a's" and "an's". It works fine in "And the means of the court;" and "Melting in the brine;". The 8th stanza, 4th line doesn't work so well: "'For thee.' To clay they stepped,..." - I can't help reading an extra beat into it. Especially good stanzas are #2,, 6, 12-15, for the imagery and clean dialogue. My favorite is the voice of Alfrun in 14.

Amy Wolf's "Artorious Wyvern's" was a scream. I read it to lots of friends. If they didn't crack up over "'Isn't that beautiful?' the dragon asked," they died over "U.P.S." The beauty of it is that suddenly you open up this modern day door in the basement of a modern day university building, and there's a dragon with treasure! And then a dragon fight! My eyes were popping, and then the denouement. Superb! Get it published for profit!

Ms's. Hood, Cacciatore, Mazza, Verba and Mr's. Waggoner, Hughes, and Zumpe all write stories you forget are written by amateurs, if that actually is the case with all of them.

Angelee Sailer Anderson's poetry is moving. A second reading of "The Two Bridegrooms" brings out riches of beauty and meaning.

lala heine-koene's "Lila ist der letzte versuch" and Janet Elliot Waters' "Circle Way" contain more meaning than I can grasp. Coleridge said something about that. I hope I can be enlightened.

I am bothered by "Huntress." It has the inner consistency of reality, right up until the last three paragraphs. I was dissatisfied by them. I could more easily imagine her going back to Jerry, knowing that she would die, better to die with him than live such a vain terminality. Still, a very poignant story.

The ending of "Sanctum" raises a lot of questions. The protagonist chooses a delusion over reality, largely because he misconstrues the League of Worlds as "science". True, science is part of it, but as a means toward peace and community. Thus Grant bungles it, and an entire race has to pay for his mistake. Where can he lead them, begin a deluded mortal? If, however, Mr. Zumpe wants the reader to think like a Masi, and conclude that Daniels is a demon, it doesn't work for this reader. If he wanted to get a reader thinking, he was obviously wildly successful.

Paul Meeter  
Clearwater, Florida

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The annual Mythopoeic Society Conference is not only an intellectual and scholarly gathering but, if you stay up late into the evening, a great and exceedingly silly good time. In the spirit of the season we print for your (*ahem*) enjoyment the ditty written by sundry Masqued Marauding Midnight Mythies, sung to the tune of "Frosty the Snowman," entitled *Channelling Beatrix Potter* or, in the common tongue:

## *Flopsy The Nazgul*

Flopsy the Nazgul was a nasty, wicked beast  
With two eyes of red in his ugly head  
And he flew out of the East

Flopsy the Nazgul, oh, a hobbit he did seek  
'Cause he had *that* Ring so he took to wing  
and havoc he did wreak

Oh there must have been some magic in  
that Ring that Sauron made  
'Cause even in full sunlight  
The Nazgul didn't fade

Flopsy the Nazgul went flying o'er the land  
Then he saw that Babe, with her sword she played  
As she tossed it hand to hand

Flopsy the Nazgul didn't want to fight that day  
But she looked so fine, he said, "What's your sign?  
And together we can play!"

Oh there must have been some magic in  
that blade that Merry drew  
'Cause when he stuck it in his knee  
The Nazgul screamed, "Boo Hoo!"

Flopsy the Nazgul, though a hobbit he would slay  
Lost his iron crown, saying, "Don't you frown,  
I'll be back again someday."

Floppity-flop-flop, floppity-flop-flop  
Look at Flopsy flee  
Floppity-flop-flop, floppity-flop!  
With a sword stuck in his knee...

(and to all a GoodKnight!)