

"... she lifted up her hand and from the ring that she wore there issued a great light that illuminated her... she stood... seeming now tall... and beautiful... then she iet her hand fall and the light faded and suddenly she laughed again, and lo! she was shrunken: a slender elf-woman clad in simple white, whose gentle voice was soft and sad..."

Book One
"The Mirror of
Galadriel"
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