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Anonymous Poetry

Anonymous Poet

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Beowulf then is a heroic-elegiac poem, anchored in history and written by a learned man about times long past. It is the product of the fusion of pagan tradition and the new and greater truth of Christendom and the Scriptures in the poetic imagination. Its monsters are real, not just images of evil, and central to the theme of man's struggle against a hostile world and his ultimate defeat in Time. The monsters by being more than human adversaries have given a cosmic dimension and light to the whole work. "Beowulf is indeed the most successful Old English poem because in it the elements, language, metre, theme, structure, are all most nearly in harmony."

In the above look at Tolkien's essay I have liberally used numerous quotations to exhibit the fine style which Tolkien possesses. His style includes the use of allegory, satire, parody, and a certain romantic longing (see the last sentence of one of his short allegories which is about a man (the Beowulf poet) who uses old stones to build himself a tower, which his friends tear down while looking for historical information and exclaim "a nonsensical tower!" - "But from the top of that tower the man had been able to look out upon the sea"). He makes reading scholarship seem as enjoyable as eating dessert.

The spirit of fun, the love of entering the lists, the joy in words and mystery, and the drive for truth are all met here in the happy (for the monsters at any rate) collision of "the monsters and the critics."

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Lovingly deceives one now sylvan blade
Gollum's frightened hobbit was dark and sylvan
Fair and dwarvish was the elf
Lowering jovially, Bilbo's dwarf jumps several dark pipes
One orc soon stole Gollum's dwarvish hobbit
Bilbo's pipe harshly and manfully swallows
Must power kill and kill those fair trees
This forest terribly and helpfully dies
And my, would our Nazgul beware

Frodo's ent sweetly and sweetly steals
And now clearing sweetly Elrond's ring
Steals five sylvan terns
Faith was vailliant
Beneath dark strength birth burned
His ring betrayed justice
Gollum's hobbit deftly betrayed Frodo's magical forest
Mithril was Gollum's frightened ring
And thus, and, and Gad
Without killing and flying
Justice was misty above the flying elf