

Armed with a ring and a sword, which is a thing with a sting,
Called Sting, after the dragon Smaug and the dragons treasure horde;
He plans to take his hobbit friends on another party adventure,
And the foolish little hobbits get drunk on the idea at the mention.

They must cross the Elvan Forest and cross the dwarves stone bridge,
To the mountains in The East, where the dragon flees to terror;
And breathes his burning breath upon the tiny little villager,
Who forever dread the threat and are in constant fear of Smaug.

So they reach the River Elrond and cross the dwarves stone bridge,
And run into another party of Orgs and dispatch the little things,
They reach The Black Brumby Inn where Bilbo use to love to laugh,
And play their little ditties, while dancing a jig on the bar room table,

The evil Lord Sauron has taken the task to get the treasure himself,
Who was not destroyed, when the invisible ring in the cracks of doom was destroyed;
And they have heard that the dragon has an artefact called a portable hole,
Which coming from the Shire attracts The Hobbits to hide in the little homes.

So as they leave The Black Brumbies Inn on their short legged little ponies,
Another forest leads them in where the ants hide and do come near;
Now they have the Ents support and The Giant Eagle Rocks take them across.
To the Eastern Mountains, where the search for the dragon and his treasure start.

Well as they arrive in the area, the dragon Smaug meets them in their path,
And Frodo draws sting, his sword and the battle is fierce and with loss;
Sam Gamgee, cops a burning and from the fiery breath and darkens black.
As the night comes upon them and Smaug has won the battle back.

But now the courage of the hobbit party, has renewed, as day dawns tomorrow,
When they find a secret passage and a tunnel cave down to the treasure;

It is a wet and damp dark passage place, which leads them to the horde,
And then as if by magic they find the portable hole by a lucky fluke.

Frodo places his hand on the wall and he nearly falls right through it,
And ends up stepping right through the hole into the room beyond;
This room is filled with pieces of gold and sparkling gems and stones.
With a crown Frodo sees and tries to take and laugh and wear it home,

But now Smaug has smelt the little strangers, trying to steal his horde,
And Frodo rushes straight at him, fearing not to die and thrust his sword;
For great is the heart of this mighty little Hobbit, who has taken the portable hole,
Then he throws the hole on the ground and jumps through and pulls it in.

He finds out how and works out away to move the hole along underground,
And comes up behind the dragon and catches him by surprise with Sting;
He takes a deep breath and then he dashes forth and dives at The Dragon Smaug,
As his sword is thrust into the heart of the dragon Smaug and purple blood comes out.

So Frodo and his faithful party of four have all the riches they need,
They load their little ponies with treasure up to go home to their Shire and celebrate;
They travel long and hard through the night and the next day they are home,
Where Frodo throws a party for his friends and they get drunk again.

Now the portable hole is in Frodo's pocket and has started to consume him,
Then Gandalf comes to survey the dragon horde, the biggest treasure you've ever seen;
The parties party is spoiled by one who has returned to get his hole,
Like the ring Frodo destroyed, The Portable Hole was Gollum's and he wants it back.

Signed,

We'll Leave It There

