

Question: are nonconformists being witch-hunted?

To:

The Honourable Judge Master Davison

12 King's Bench Walk

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Oslo, 22th of August, 2024

Dear Honourable Judge Master Davison,

Please excuse my forwardness, as I take this repeated liberty, to further impose, upon the most Honourable Judge's patience, in the hope, that my Scandinavian viewpoint might find favour – regarding further elaboration on ancient British Law – with reference, to my earlier letter, dated June 20th 2024, sent to your office.

1. From a Scandinavian point of view, there is a shared common heritage, in the Old English rune poem, because only in Britain has the original ideology, contained in the runes, survived fully intact, thanks to the courageous effort of George Hickes, who published the runes, in 1705.

2. As I understand the British history, then the nonconformists were Tyndale followers, who opposed the Act of Uniformity, and subscribed to upward mobility in society, of whom, George Hickes, in defence of his brother, sought, to raise awareness, to the Old English rune poem.

3. It has taken me three years of concentrated labour, 2014–2017, to decode the runes, to their clandestine function, and reconstruct the original rune system, and, further seven years, to place the runes, as a cultural phenomenon, on a plausible timeline, and deduce their origin and causation – by means of investigation.

4. During my investigation, I have discovered, that the last rune verse (†) contains a significant metaphor: “fodder's unfold”, which points, to the unwrapping of the best of blades, which – in turn – leads to the pulling of a sword [blade], from a [seed] stone, which, according to legend, produces a rightful king.

5. Furthermore, the runic sword Thames Scramasax is – apparently – missing the last rune symbol (†), which nevertheless is not the case, because the last symbol is represented – by the scramasax itself – as a conclusion, to the Old English rune poem, which confirms, that the rightful wielder of the sword is he, who understands the runes.

6. Today, the British Crown is definitely not impartial, in matters concerning the runes, because, as an ancient criterion, for determining rightful leadership, the runes have still the potency to function, as originally intended, which means, that any grass roots plough boy can be king – to paraphrase Tyndale.

7. British inauguration does include a ceremonial recognition, by a council of aldermen – a reminiscence of the Anglo-Saxon ‘witan’ – that, in ancient past, conducted a maturity test, where a claimant, to the throne, would have been tested, on the curriculum of knowledge, that is contained within the runes.

It is my scientific duty, to inform the most Honourable Judge, that a systemic witch-hunt, against modern nonconformists – who study Arthurian lore and runes – is considered philologically unacceptable in Scandinavia, because we rely heavily on British sources, to understand our own Scandinavian identity.

It is my hope, that the Honourable Judge, in Great Britain, would be so kind, as to please share his most valued wisdom, and shed light upon the matter.

Thank you. Yours sincerely,

Harry Potter

The Cupboard under the Stairs, 4, Privet Drive, Little Whinging, Surrey.

cc: author J. K. Rowling, witchcraft expert. info@jkrowling.com

PS. I include a limerick of mine, in honour of William Tyndale:

Quilled in Blood

As William Tyndale was about to die,
he looked towards his last sky,
and called upon grace,
as he went ablaze,
to bring light, to open his king's eye.

As William Tyndale fell off final cliff,
he solved the last hieroglyph,
and outgrew his form,
by defying norm,
that ruler of realm is deified sheriff.

As William Tyndale in Summerland
erected new castles in sand,
he saw no man is knave,
in the final wave,
that washes feet of forbearing land.

Arthur

Fiercest of warfare beheld dragon head,
repelling invasion of homestead,
and heart fell to ground,
when he found,
that all his sons lay dead.

While king broke waves on eternal shore,
cuckold betrayal closed his door,
and queen would not last
with curse cast,
in broken mirror on floor.

God's revengeful heart is a sacred thing,
when making last stand as king,
and Arthur's dogs of war
tore queen apart,
so that banshees might sing.

Odin's Pub Walk

ÞŋǫfRlXpHtHJŋŋYhTBMŋTØMØFFŋT*JlX*Ø

ƒƒ Druid King

In toasting chant of psalm,
I drunk heavenly hymn,
and by blood kin
as cyning,
I wisely ruled my realm.

ŋ Fall in Fall

I recall, that I gave up ghost,
beerless in empty toast,
and in my last call
before fall,
I hung thirsty uttermost.

ų Winter Death

Then I fell rock bottom clash,
like rotten apple trash,
and my wild rover
in hangover,
was dead drunk backlash.

* Spring Sprout

When I woke into resurrection,
I needed my reparation,
and angel schnaps
lifted caps,
and boosted my levitation.

Jl Summerland

When I departed land of living,
I journeyed into heaven,
and walked above
as below,
in pastures of star singing.

* Crossroads

While drinking the most fine,
bottle of starlight wine,
I spilled on floor
rivers four,
and made compass line.

* Merry-Go-Round

While walking world corners,
roundabout all hours,
I made divide
into tides,
of sundial timekeeper.

Ø Gravestone Avalon

When done was final deed,
I stood off my steed,
and dug deep
into sleep,
my forever spring seed.

Bacchus Bestseller

Scott Ritter was planning to drink ale,
and sing about Russian fairytale,
when bottle confiscation
by US prohibition,
caused boost, in his new book sale.

Scott Ritter, pub walking Russia Today,
was accused of directional sway,
from having vodka editor
as Bacchus inspirator,
at pink elephants trumpeting play.

Scott Ritter learned gospel of sobriety,
from the US prohibition ministry,
but he never met a bottle
he couldn't handle,
and went swimming in Noah's winery.

Exodus

Moses and his rock-and-roll band,
headed out of Egypt land,
and most gung ho
was Pharaoh,
making returning demand.

Moses gave ear to Pharaoh's say,
who begged him to stay,
because to navigate
Bering Strait,
is too dangerous a play.

Moses replied, that he is the boss,
and he will walk across,
on a land bridge
of courage,
that Americans will toss.