

Legolas' Split-end

By Amorith

Submitted: July 7, 2004

Updated: July 22, 2004

*This is a little story i wrote for school i think its funny but thats up to you plz comment
~Amorith*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Amorith/4781/Legolas-Split-end>

Chapter 1 - Part One	2
Chapter 2 - Part two	4
Chapter 3 - Part three	5

1 - Part One

One morning way back before we roamed the earth, in a forrest named Mirkwood lived the elves. The particular elf we are going to watch was the prince of the forrest Mirkwood. He had long blond hair tied back in a braided half-ponytail (as we would call them today) and his bow and arrow set was never too far. Yes thats right the elf is Legolas Greenleaf.

Now on this morning he awoke from a terrible dream.

"Ahhhhh!" he screamed

"What is it?" asked his next door neighbor Amorith.

"I had a terrible dream" he explained "My hair was a mess! It was up an end and it was that awful colour of that dwarf (no offence to Gimli his dwarf friend.)

"Whats that?" Amorith asked pointing to his hair

"Whats what?" Legolas replide confused as Amorith took a closer look at his hair.

"Its a split-end" She told him.

"Nooooo!! How do I get rid of it? Get it off! GET IT OFF!!" Legolas screamed.

"I don't know how but I bet Elrond Half-elven of Rivendell does" Amorith Replied

"Tell my friends I'm going to Rivendell," Legolas yelled as he rode away on a white horse.

"You don't have any friends Legolas!" Amorith yelled back

As Legolas arrived in Rivendell he noticed his friend Aragorn was visiting Elrond also.

"Hi Aragorn. By Aragorn," Legolas said as he ran by.

"What are you doing here?" Aragorn asked.

"Split-end, got to see Elrond about perfect hair," Legolas shouted as he ran past.

"Elrond's busy with Arwen at the moment. He kicked me out. Anyways maybe I can help you, I mean your hair," Aragorn offered.

"Why would I need your help? I'm not that desperite!" Legolas responded.

"I can help!" Aragorn offered.

"Have you seen your hair? Its horrible!" Legolas told Aragorn.

"Finr i'll get Elrond," Aragorn announced.

"Good! Hurry up Aragorn I don't have all day!" Legolas demanded.

Aragorn left to go get Elrond.

"Whats the big emergency?" Elrond asked sounding confused and angry.

"Its my hair!" Legolas wimpered.

"What about your hair??" Elrond asked.

"Theirs a...I have a... split-end!" Legolas cried.

All the elves gasped and looked at Legolas in complete shock as Aragorn chuckled to him self.

"You poor elf your life is ruined" Arwen slightly wispered to Legolas from behind Elrond.

"Well I'm not sure what todo, since I myself heve NEVER had a split-end." Elrond replied, "But Lady Galadriel of Lothlorian would know. Leave now and ride fast because it might spread." Elrond said trying to spook Legolas.

"He's just jocking don't be worried!" Legolas herd arwen shout as he got on his horse yet again.

"Why do you always have to spoil my fun like the time i was trying on your dresses" Legolas herd Elrond argue to Arwen slowing down to hear what Arwen would say.

"Dad I yelled at you 'cause it was fraky and kinda scary" Arwen told Elrond
After that Legolas could hear no more and sped up towards Lothlorian.

2 - Part two

"I am sorry to ba a bother Lord Celeborn, but i must see lady Galadriel," Legolas told Clelborn.

"What is your reason of seeking her in such a rush?" asked Celeborn.

"It's an...an emergency!" Legolas screamed.

"How do I know you are not a foe, come to hurt my lady Galadriel?" Celeborn asked

"A foe i'm shocked! You know me; i was in the fellowship, and the sleepover you remember with the balloons and the bottle? Please take me to her, please please i beg of you. I'm afraid my emerrgency may spread!" Legolas cried

"Fine, but i shall need to know your emergency and word to keep that sleepover a secret" Celeborn bargained

"You have my word Celeborn. I have a hair emergency its a...a...a... split end okay" Legolas said shamefully

"Okay. That is an emergency. Hurry follow me" Celeborn replied

Legolas and Celeborn ran off to lady Galadriel to fix the split end. As they entered the room Galadriel gasped in Horror.

"Yor hair, Your elvish hair oh my! Sit down Legolas." She said as Legolas sat in the chair.

"Is it fixable?"He askes anxious

"Yes your lucky you came to me in time"Galadriel answered.

Galadriel wet Legolas' hair and added some kind of thick goop then let it soak for 10 min. She rinced his hair and brushed it through.

"You need to put this in to your hair every other day to keep the split end away, if you miss evan one day the strand will have to be removed. See me again in one month for a check-up," Galadriel ordered.

Legolas rode back to his home in mirkwood. Then settled down in a cozy chair to have a bite of freshly baked lembus bread. After he went to sleep

3 - Part three

On this day Legolas awoke on a happier note; He already forgot about yesterday's hair fright. He brushed his hair than decided to go outside for some target practice. Legolas grabbed his favorite bow and a few arrows, than hedded out side.

"Y'ello Legolas. I see your split-end is gone," Amorith said.

"All thanks to Lady Galadriel of Lothlorien" Legolas replied with a grin.

"Is that? It is! Your hair is starting to curl," Amorith told him

"Oh NOO my perfect hair!!! What do i do???" Legolas cried.

"Just Kidding, you're so easy to scare!" Amorith laughed.

"Don't do that!" Legolas screamed. " How is my hair by the way?

"Just fine Legolas" Amorith groaned

Afrte that Legolas went off to do some target practice. As he walked down the path he noticed other elves whispering and pointing at him. Finalt he asked what all the wispering and pointing was about.

"Your hair is looking a bit green at the back," replied the elf he asked.

Legolas ran home and asked,"Why didn't you tell me my hair is green Amorith?"

"You never asked about the colour!"She replied.

"Legolas ran inside and washed his hair with his 'Leaves and berries' shampoo. After he washed his hair repetitvetly he went to bed.

"Nooo, my, my, AHFFF" Legolas screamed.

Amorith walked into Legolas' room to see what he was screaming about today

"Whats wrong today you scardy dwarf?"she asked.

"I am NOT a scardy dwarf! I just ahd another bad hair dreem,"Legolas whimpered

"Another one? What was it this time?" Amorith asked, getting board of Legolas' stupid hair problems already.

"In my dream i had Aragorn's rat-like hair," Legolas replied

"It's not that bad Legolas, Aragorn's hair I mean" Amorith commented "But your dreams or 'nightmares' are ridiculous. Toi need to try not to care so much about your hair, your an elf! It will have its ups and down. You do need too see Lady Galadriel for that check up,"

"Oh yes thank you for reminding me" Legolas said on his way out the door

"Are you really going to see Galadriel in your ducky footie pj's?" Amorith asked

"Can this day be any more imbarresing?"Legolas asked after he got dressed

"I hope so this is getting amuseing" Amorith said as she stuck a 'Kick me i'm a dwarf in disguise' sign on his back.

With that said and done Legolas, rode back to Lothlorian for his check-up.

"I have arrived for my hair check-up with Lady Galadriel" Legolas announced

"Yhis way prince Legolas," Celeborn replied

Once Legolas arrived at Galadriel's clearing he was seated in the same chair he sat in a month ago. He then waited for Galadriel.

"I see you remembered to returned" Galadriel said

"How could I forget??" Legolas answered

Galadriel started to look through Legolas' hair. After a while she spoke

"I'm sorry to tell you but you have..lice, Legolas"

NOO, I have what?!? My life and hair is ruined!!!" Legolas whined.

"Wooo don't have a hissy fit, I was just joking! Jour hair is fine" Galadriel said truthfully.

"Fine just fine?!" Legolas wimperes

"No its better than fine its great, wonderful just like all elves." Galadriel admitted "But that spot on your nose that will be their for at least 100 years and I can't do anything about it. So leave me alone!"

Legolas walked away back to his horse and returned. And too this day Legolas has not had anymore hair problems but, he still doesn't know why Galadriel was laughing at him.