

Aíry Faerie
Yule 2007

Season's
Screamings!



Publisher's Notes

Fae Happy Holiday Greeting! Every year at this time people seem to find themselves all stressed out. The holidays and end of the year can be a bit too much for most of us. That is one reason why, we here at the Airy Faerie have decided to fill the pages with something to help lift your faerie spirits. We rummaged through the old issues and gathered together a collection of new lyrics to old holiday songs, poems and some seasonal nudes! Mixed in with the old you will notice some new treasures. So have your faithful friends, who are dear to you, gather near to you once more, and sing out Louise as we present to you the first full length version of the Airy Faerie Yule Songbook.

What kind of Airy Faerie would this be with out some holiday nudity and even some seasonal gay sex? So here is your warning. If you are being a good little faerie, and have not already scanned through this issue, you should know there is some male nudity and gay sex. If you have already peeked at the following pages then you already about the holiday pictures. Either way, please only continue if you really like naked men and gay sex.

We want to thank every one who has contributed to our little holiday song book. We even have a little something from Shakespeare and Emily Dickinson. This year Nutmeg joins our faerie family of contributors. So welcome Nutmeg, and thanks for your songs.

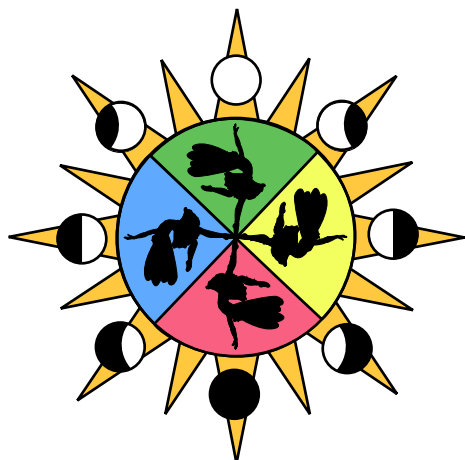
Before I let you get to the fun and silly holiday songs, I wanted to say heart felt THANK YOU to every one who has contributed to the Airy Faerie over the years. And THANK YOU to all of our readers. I am always amazed and humbled to know this little fae zine goes out to faeries around the world. I wish you all a wonderful and joyous season filled with love and peace. I offer a toast to the New Year full of good friends, and good times. I pray that when we find ourselves faced with times of trouble and pain, we will be able to find the inner strength, clarity and peace we need to help us get through it.

We will see you again at Imbolc when we return to our regular format. Until then, Happy Holidays & Blessed New Year.

Naked Hugs and Faerie Blessings,
DragonSwan



Airy Faerie



Yule 2007

The Airy Faerie is a publication of the Denver Radical Faerie Tribe.

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Solstice Chant

By The Grand Duchess, Luðmilla Scaring

Darkness. Stillness. Quiet of night.
Solstice. Solstice. Dawn of new light.

Burn the firm wood. The Yule Log prepare.
Mirror of Sun. Release us from fear.

Darkness. Stillness. Quiet of night.
Solstice. Solstice. Dawn of new light.

The Goddess now writhes. The birth pangs begin.
Give birth to The God. Usher Spring in.

Darkness. Stillness. Quiet of night.
Solstice. Solstice. Dawn of new light.

Come closer to feel the flame of my heart.
Come closer to hardness, and softness will start.

Darkness. Stillness. Quiet of night.
Solstice. Solstice. Dawn of new light.

The cupboard is full; the feast can begin.
Give birth to new joy. Usher Love in.

Darkness. Stillness. Quiet of night.
Solstice. Solstice. Dawn of new light.

Pan hides deep inside and shivers in cold.
He longs for the Sun. To be free from Night's hold.

Darkness. Stillness. Quiet of night.
Solstice. Solstice. Dawn of new light.

The fire inside yearns now to break forth!
Come Faeries of winter. Give the world warmth!

Darkness. Stillness. Quiet of night.
Solstice. Solstice. Dawn of new light.

Tuesday, December 17, 2002

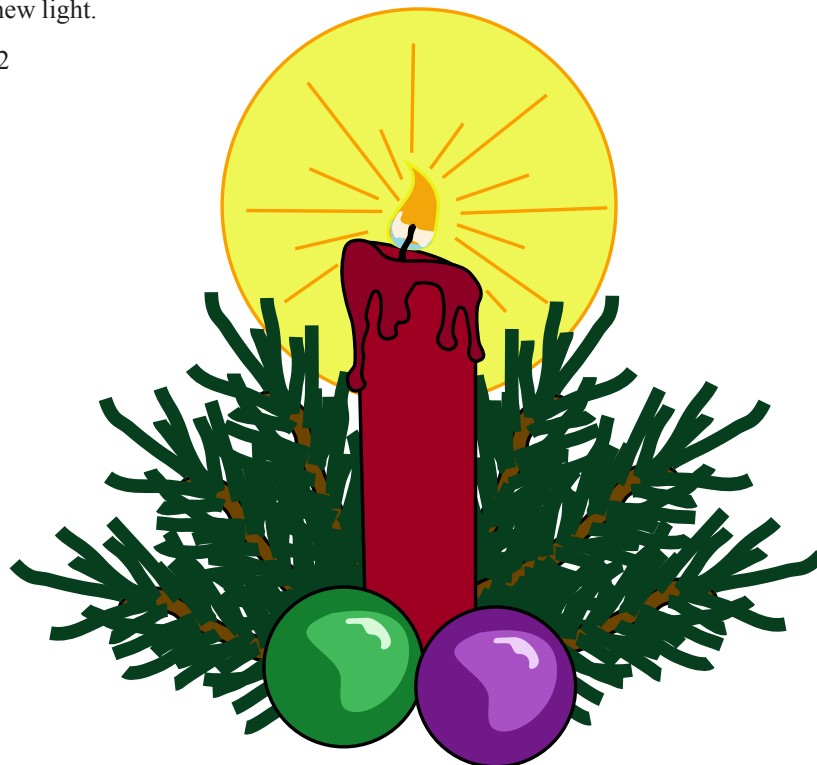
O Solstice Night

Tune: O Holy Night

Adapted by Afian and Jowin

O Solstice night, the stars are brightly shining,
This is the night of the Sun Lord's rebirth.
Long lay the world in dark anticipation
'Til he appeared and his light touched the earth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Rise up and sing!
Oh, join the spirit chorus!
O night divine, O night the Sun Lord comes!
O night, O solstice night, O night divine



Christmas 'Slay Ride'

Tune: Let it Snow!

Lyrics by Nutmeg

Well the Christmas season's started...
and I know this sounds retarded
But I'm changing the yule-time theme...
Halloween! Halloween! Halloween!
Christmas hype is never-ending,
And I can't go on pretending
So I'm nixing the Santa scene,
Halloween! Halloween! Halloween!
 Though it's only been eight short weeks,
 Since we carved up the pumpkins so nice,
 I'm replacing the Christmas tree,
 with a cauldron of pig's brains and mice!

Well, the neighbors aren't feeling merry,
About my front-yard cemetery...
And they think the guillotine's obscene!
Halloween! Halloween! Halloween!
Oh, Reindeer venison looks subtle,
Sizzling in ol' Frosty's puddle,
Pickled elves in jars of green!
Halloween! Halloween! Halloween!
 When we finally light the lights
 on the Frankenstein electric chair,
 Neighbor's children will not sleep tight
 As the yule-goblins fill the air!

Well, it's time for new traditions!
So lose your Christmas inhibitions!
Even Santa's dressed up like a queen!
Halloween! Halloween! Halloween!!!

Down on Your Knees

Tune: Up on the Housetop

Lyrics by PhiPhi

Down on your knees, unzip my fly
What's inside is a big surprise.
Out pops my woody just for you
More than a handful, it needs two
 Blow, blow, blow
 Suck it down slow
 Blow, blow, blow
 Soon it'll blow...so
Down on your knees , unzip my fly
Get ready for your creamy prize.



Dollar Matinee

Tune: Winter Wonderland

Lyrics by Binky

Cell phones ring... ain't it chillin' ?
While the kids' drinks are spillin'
I'd head out the door, but I'm stuck to the floor,
Sitting at the dollar matinee....

Dollar Shows don't cost tons now...
But the kids... carry guns now...
They squeak and they squawk
but I'm too scared to talk..
Sitting at the dollar matinee...

In the distance, I swear someone farted!
Everybody chuckled nonetheless!
Someone tell those bimbos to stop chewing-
before I have them placed on house arrest!

Movie's done, I'll go home now...
Lesson learned, it's no fun now...
I'm happy and pleased
To rent DVDs
And never see another dollar show...

No hassles, no smell, - in dollar-movie hell
watching Star Wars in my BVD's!

What Price is This?

Tune: What Child is This?

Lyrics by Okapi

What price is this? I ask of thee,
I beg the clerk on bended knee.
I hope the hope that he'll say to me
"If it's not marked then I guess it's free."
How much? I have to ask
'Cause it's never marked at the dollar store
One buck is all it costs
It's never less and it's never more.

My mother warned me of stores like these
Who do not price things where you can see.
She said to me that if you doth ask
The funds in your pocket, you'll find you lack.
How much? I have to ask
'Cause it's never marked at the dollar store
One buck is all it costs
It's never less and it's never more.



Cock and Balls

Tune: Silver Bells

Lyrics by Dick Peters

Drop your trousers, free your willy
Let majestic spires rise
So let's get nude and show me your credentials
Ankle spankers or kidney crackers
Are just jing jangs to me
And the piper plays a skin flute.
Cock and balls (big or small)
Cock and balls (hard or soft)
Time to be proud of your manhood
Cock and balls (cut or not)
Cock and balls (thick or thin)
Penises are your playthings.

If cockrobin is a throbbin'
Then a tube snake is near
Call the foreman to help with your rudder.
In Johnson County, Little Davey
Showed his ding dong to me
In exchange I showed him my thrill drill
Chorus...

Long John Silver loved John Thomas
And his thingamabob
So he got a tattoo on his dangus
Mr. Happy likes bananas
And his lickin' sticks too
Pepperonis are hairy hotdogs
Chorus...

Diamond Cutters need a firm hand
Call on Big Jim and twins
Or the little man there with the helmet
Rooster's crowing "wang dang doodle"
At the bald headed mouse
Let's all grab a ride on the flesh train
Chorus...

Play a tune on my meat whistle
Make my pink oboe sing
If you want you can blow out my candle.
Little Colonel grabbed his nightstick
To protect family jewels
From the one eyed wonder weasel
Chorus...

My heat-seeking moisture missile
Needs a button flicker
To grab hold of his sausage and feed me.
Captain Standish grabbed the scepter
Of Sir Martin Wagstaff
While they wrestled with pajama pythons.
Chorus...

The Oak King Returns

Tune: Do You Hear What I Hear?

Lyrics by Orpheus

Said the Maiden to the Holly King,
“Do you see what I see?
Rising in the East, Holly King.
Do you see what I see?
The sun, the sun, rising in the East,
Lights the way for the Oak King’s return,
Lights the way for the Oak King’s return.”

Said the Mother to the Holly King,
“Do you hear what I hear?
Listen to the drums, Holly King.
Do you hear what I hear?
With drums and song, they praise Oak King’s return,
He brings light to end the longest night.
He brings light to end the longest night.”

Said the Ancient Crone to the Holly King,
“Do you know what I know?
Now your reign is through, Holly King.
Do you know what I know?
Oak King is here to take his throne again,
Let His light grow stronger every day.
Let His light grow stronger every day.”

Said the Ladies Three to the new Oak King,
“Listen to what We say.
Spread your light for all the world to see.
Listen to what We say.
You were cut down, but now you have returned,
Let your light give hope to the world.
Let your light give hope to the world.”

The Twelve Inch Blues

Tune: The Snow Lay on the Ground

Lyrics by Phoenix

The snow lay on the ground, I shovelled it
The ice is on the driveway, watch me slip
The snow keeps on a coming, make it stop
The snow keeps on a coming, it won’t stop
Twelve inches is quite nice if it’s your cock
Twelve inches of this snow is quite a crock

The drift is ‘cross my door, I’m stuck in here
I won’t see the snow melt ‘til June next year
Dreaming of white Christmas is absurd
Dreaming of white Christmas is for the birds
Twelve inches is quite nice if it’s your cock
Twelve inches of this snow is quite a crock

I Saw Three Ships

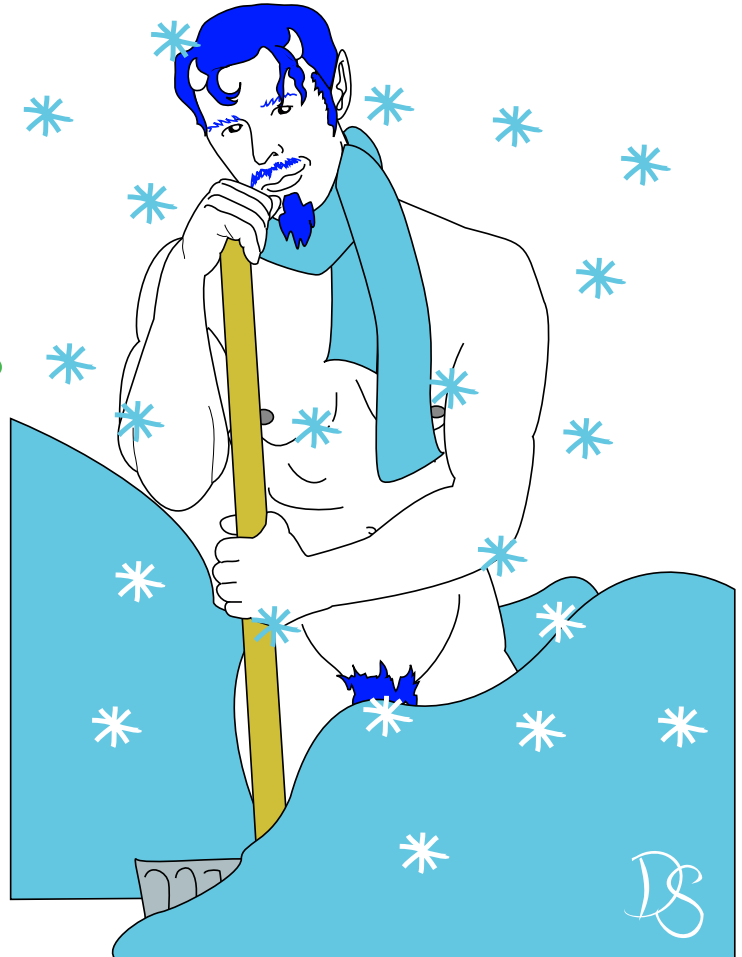
Tune: I Saw Three Ships

Adapted by Falcon

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Yuletide day, on Yuletide day.
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Yuletide day in the morning.

And who were on those ships all three
On Yuletide day, on Yuletide day?
And who were on those ships all three
On Yuletide day in the morning?

The Maiden, Mother and the Crone
Were on those ships, were on those ships.
The Maiden, Mother and the Crone
Were on the ships that Yuletide.

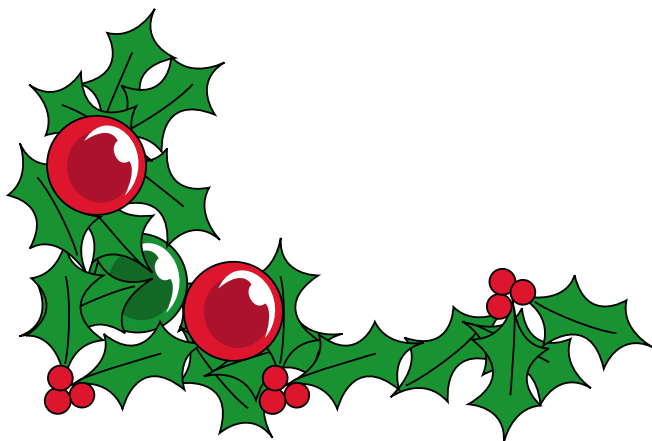


Hail to the Maiden

Tune: Come All Ye Shepherds

Lyrics by Okapi

Hail to the Maiden, Hail to the Mother,
Hail to the Ancient Crone!
Hail to the Green Man, Hail to the Oak King,
Hail to the Holly King!
Hail to the Lords and Hail to the Ladies,
Hail to the Lords and Hail to the Ladies,
Come, join our Yuletide Feast!



Calling Quarters

Tune: Westminster Quarters

Lyrics by Okapi

Hail to the East,
The home of Air.
Be welcome here,
So mote it be.

Hail to the South,
The home of Fire.
Be welcome here,
So mote it be.

Hail to the West,
The home of Water.
Be welcome here,
So mote it be.

Hail to the North,
The home of Earth.
Be welcome here,
So mote it be.

When done in circle, this is very effective when done as the traditional round. East sings their part completely through. Once they repeat their "Hail to the East," South then starts their part and so on until all parts have been added and sound is rolling around the circle.

At this point, "Hail to the Maiden" (above) can be added by the leaders as a descant to call the Goddesses and Gods to the circle. Once the descant has been added and sung through once, each of the Quarters should finish their part of the round and join in the call to the Lords and Ladies.

Carol of the Quarters

Tune: Carol of the Bells

Lyrics by Orpheus

Hail to the East!
Hail to the South!
Hail to the West!
Hail to the North!

Hail to the Air!
Hail to the Fire!
Hail to the Water!
Hail to the Earth!

Faeries are calling, come join our circle,
Join with the Faeries this longest night.
(repeat)

Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed Solstice!
Blessed, blessed, blessed, blessed Solstice!

Hail to the East!
Hail to the South!
Hail to the West!
Hail to the North!

So mote it be!
Hssssssssssssssss

Yum, Yum, Yum

Tune: Fum, Fum, Fum

Lyrics by Cubby

See the Oak King dressed in leather – Yum, Yum, Yum
Harness stretched across his broad chest – Yum, Yum, Yum
Without a codpiece in his chaps,
His dick and balls swing free
See the full moon glowing
When his checks in chaps are showing – Yum, Yum, Yum

Holly King is a gay cowboy – Yum, Yum, Yum
Tight blue jeans show off his package – Yum, Yum, Yum
His shirt unbuttoned to his waist
To show his furry chest
But his dick is showing through the rip
And that's the part that I like best – It's Yum, Yum, Yum

Oak and Holly start wrestle – Yum, Yum, Yum
First the jeans are torn off Holly – Yum, Yum, Yum
With his butt exposed and legs spread wide,
Holly can not win
And Oak will sink his mighty shaft
And once again will prove he's king – It's Yum, Yum, Yum

Up on the Rooftop

Tune: Up on the Housetop

Lyrics by Binky

Up on the rooftop, Faeries Dance!
Oh what joy to watch them prance!
Dancing at Solstice winter's peak-
Waltzing naked, cheek to cheek!
 Oh ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
 To tonight's faerie show, oh
 Up on the rooftop faerie boyz –
 Dancing and making lots of noise!

First comes a hoe-down, country style,
Do-si-do then single file,
Notice the special faerie flair-
Everyone bears their derriere!
 Chorus

Next comes the faerie hip-hop fling!
Pimps and Players and lots of bling!
Faeries from the hood up on the roof
Gettin' their bang-on woof! woof! woof!
 Chorus

Next come the ballroom faerie queens,
Tails and gowns and sequined things!
Tangos and Fox Trots and high-heeled struts,
Chorus-line kicks with hanging nuts!
 Chorus

Last comes the Solstice Faerie Flair!
Faerie boys rise in the air!
Lighting the skies for miles and miles-
'neath the moon's broad beaming smiles!
 Chorus

How I Saved Christmas

2006 for the World!

Tune: I saw Mommy Kissing

Santa Claus

Lyrics by Nutmeg

I saw Santa late last Christmas eve...
waiting for a flight at L A X
At first he startled me...
I had gone to take a pee
And suddenly he's peeking in my stall
and wanting sex...

And I watched Santa sit down next to me
with his tapping boots so shiny bright
What a mess it would have been — if I had let him in
There'd have been no Christmas gifts that night!!!!

Go Tell It to the Queen

God

Tune: Go Tell It on the Mountain

Lyrics by Phoenix

Alone and in the closet
I knew that I was gay
But then I found some faeries
Now this is what I say...
 Go tell it to the Queer God
 I came out and said I'm gay
 Go tell it to the Queer God
 I'm proud to say I'm gay

Back home I told my mother
And told my father too
They joined our local PFLAG
Now this is what they do...
 Go tell it to the Queer God
 Our son came out and said he's gay
 Go tell it to the Queer God
 He's gay and that's OK

Silver Shells

Tune: Winter Wonderland

Lyrics by Nutmeg

Shotguns ring, ain't it chillin' '?
Random shoppers, he's a' killin'..
Such strange circumstance, I'm pissin' my pants
shoppin' at a mall in Omaha

Gun violence, in the malls now?
AK-40's deck the halls now!
Just hear the shots pop - It's "shop 'til you drop"
shoppin' at a mall in Omaha

Sad to see such danger in the stores now
Columbine has come to Christmas Yule
Frantic shoppers flooding out the doors now
Dodging bullets shot by some young fool

Teenage angst and ammunition
Always bring a sad fruition
A sign of the times
I'm shoppin' online
and never goin' back to Omaha.....

"The lyrics to the above song are not intended to disrespect any individuals or families caught in this insane tragedy. Instead, it is simply a comment on the absurdity of gun violence in this country." — Nutmeg

**I'm Wishing for a
Blue Faerie
Tune: White Christmas
Lyrics by Falcon**

I'm wishing for a Blue Faerie,
Just like the one in Pinocchio,
Where she'll take my Billy
And make his willy
Grow with each lie that he tells.

I'm wishing for a Blue Faerie,
With each Tom of Finland doll I buy.
May his arms be hairy and strong,
And with each lie he tells he'll grow a schlong!

**O Mistletoe
Tune: O Christmas Tree
Lyrics by Falcon**

O Mistletoe, O Mistletoe, my true love waits beneath you.
O Mistletoe, O Mistletoe, my true love waits beneath you.
He's waiting there to steal a kiss.
To be with him, my fondest wish.
O Mistletoe, O Mistletoe, my true love waits beneath you.



**Readers' Poll - Which of the following song titles
best fits this picture?**

- A) A Lay in a Manger**
- B) O Come Join a Three Way**
- C) We Three Kings are Horny as Hell**
- D) All of the Above**

Dasher, the Well Hung Reindeer

Tune: Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Lyrics by sinnrgee

You know Santa's got Prancer, and
Dancer, and Vixen,
Comet, and Cupid, and
Donner and Blitzen.

But do you recall
The greatest Porn Star reindeer of all?

Dasher, the well hung reindeer
had a seventeen-inch prick
and if you ever saw it
you would think it's quite a dick.

All of the other reindeer
wanted him in their orgies
They really hoped that Dasher
Would join in the revelry!

After a fresh, clean Summer's Eve
Rudolph made hir move:
"Dasher, you're so hard and long,
Can I sit on your ding-dong?"

Then all the others pouted
as they muttered jealously,
Dasher the well hung reindeer,
You better save a turn for me!

Daddy Might Be Bi

Tune: I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

Lyrics by Binky

I saw daddy blowing Santa Claus
underneath the Christmas tree last night...
As I watched them bump and moan.
I took out my picture phone
And soon I had some snapshots
of that 10-inch Santa bone!

and, I saw daddy rimming Santa Claus
round his little hole so furry white!
What a shock Ms. Claus will find
When she see's St. Nick's behind
once I download my j-pegs online!

Homebound for the Holiday

Tune: I'll be Home for Christmas

Lyrics by Nutmeg

I'll be home for Christmas
(within sixty feet)
Bells go off, Alarms ring out
If I just cross the street !

Home confinement's got me
bound by GPS
8 DUT's, it's no surprise
I'm under house arrest!

Ankle bracelets tell them...
Where I'm at.. and when
I'll be home for Christ-mas....
Until two thousand ten....

The World Could Use Some Hootie This Christmas!"

Tune: Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Lyrics by Nutmeg

Have you ever noticed times were simpler
In those care-free days?
It wasn't all that many years or far away.... And

How the times have changed since nine eleven?
All these years of war...
A world in crisis, wondering what it's all for?

On days like this I miss Monica,
Playin' harmonica.. on ol' Bill
Back when news was cigars and sleaze
Simple interns on their knees!

Nowadays, it's bombs and global warming,
Terrorists and fright
Corruption, Greed, - a president who's not so bri-ight?

Take us back, to that old West Wing...
When the only thing.. that was news:
A Commander-in-Chief getting stress relief
From an intern dressed in blue....

Maybe peace could come if we stepped back now
Swallow back our pride
And on our knees, respectfully, just open wide....
Just maybe there'd be peace on earth tonight!

The First Day of Email by Cubby

On the first day of email my pic group sent to me,
A celebrity caught bathing in the nude.

2nd day = 2 Hunky Jocks

3rd day = 3-ways in the shower

4th day = 4 College frat-boys

5th day = 5 Golden showers

6th day = 6 Couples snugglin'

7th day = 7 Poolside cuties

8th day = 8 Furry cowboys

9th day = 9 Leather daddies

10th day = 10 Jack off cum shots

11th day = 11 Lover's humping

12th day = 12 Bathhouse orgies

Dick and Balls

Tune: Deck the halls

Lyrics by Darleen Fae

Tis the season to be naughty, fa la la la la etc etc.
Spread whip cream upon my body, fa la la la la etc etc.
This is only the beginning mister, fa la la la la etc etc.
When a group plays naked Twister, fa la la la la etc etc.

Dick and Ball will make me Jolly, fa la la la la etc etc.
We all enjoy some naked folly, fa la la la la etc etc.
Don goes down on his buddy Darrel, fa la la la la etc etc.
Jill goes wild over Carol, fa la la la la etc etc.

Grab some lube to screw the chorus, fa la la la la etc etc.
While they sing and cum upon us, fa la la la la etc etc.
Follow me if cock you treasure, fa la la la la etc etc.
And I'll grant your every pleasure, fa la la la la etc etc.

We Need Some Shining Sequins

Tune: We Need a Little Christmas

Lyrics by Binky

Haul out the high heels!

Put on some gowns and beads and let the show begin!

We're bending genders,

It's time to watch our bustlines lift and grow again now!!!

For we need some shining sequins! right this very minute!

It's called a faerie pagaent, and everyone is in it,

So get out your feathered boas,

your rubber boobs, and show us

that You're so hot you give us fever,

You're our shining glamour diva!

Roll back the curtains!

and take a second bow for those adoring fans!

Just blow some kisses,

while they stuff dollars with those friendly Roman hands now....

For we need some shinng sequins! right this very minute!

It's called a faerie pagaent, and everyone is in it,

So get out your feathered boas,

your rubber boobs and show us,

That You're Our Sexy Diva Now.....

We Love Our Sexy Divas NOW!!!!



Oh, Come Sing a Show Tune

Tune: Oh, Come All Ye Faithful

Lyrics by Buck

Oh, come sing a show tune, Sondheim or Lloyd Weber
Rodgers and Hammerstein or Kander and Ebb
Sing all your favorites, sing us all the classics
Oh, come and sing a show tune
Oh, come and sing a show tune
Oh, come and sing a sing a show tune
And sing out Louise!

Oh, sing us a hit song from Le Miz or Phantom
Wicked or Sweeney Todd or West Side Story
Chorus Line or Hairspray, Oklahoma is OK
Oh, please don't sing that one song
Oh, please don't sing that one song
Oh, pretty please don't ever sing us
Memory from Cats

Oh, sing like a diva, Liza or Madonna
Merman or Martin or Miss Julie Andrews
Chita or Rita, which is which I can not say
Oh, please don't sing Tomorrow
Oh, please don't sing Tomorrow
Oh, please don't sing Tomorrow or
Memory from Cats

Naked Hugs

Tune: Jiggle Bells

Lyrics by Cubby

Naked hugs, naked hugs (Faerie kisses, too!)
An embrace that's flesh to flesh, that's what I like best!
Naked hugs, naked hugs (Faerie kisses, too!)
Heart to heart and dick to dick, that's what I like best!

Dashing through the house, without my clothing on,
When I heard a noise out on my front lawn,
When I open'd the door, there was mailman Joe,
He handed me my new porn tapes and stayed to watch the show.
Oh...
Chorus

While dressed in a sarong, my neighbor came to call
He wanted to say, "Happy Yule to All."
He came in through the door, and then untied the knot,
Underneath my mistletoe, this is what I got...
Oh...
Chorus



I'm Wild for the Wabbit...

Tune: Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Lyrics by Nutmeg

You know Great Alexander and Plato and Homer,
Socrates, DaVinci, and television's Gomer...
But can you recall....
the most famous Homo of all.....

Everyone knows Bugs Bunny
was a very big time fag
His curtain calls were funny
when he stormed the set in drag

Bugs was a wasc'ly wabbit
Elmer stalked poor Bugs non-stop
(They shared an off-set trailer,
usually with Bugs on top)

All of the Warner Brothers
tried to hush the big taboo
But Daffy and Tweety were obvious
Not to mention Pepe Le Pew...

Then one day in cartoon land
The closet doors burst wide
Elmer topped the wedding cake
with Bugs right by his side!

Now every cartoon homo
owes a bit of gratitude!
to Elmer's longtime companion
Bugs that Wasc'ly Wabbit Dude!!!

Frosty the Dildo

Tune: Frosty the Snowman

Lyrics by John Thomas and Willie

Frosty the Dildo
Was a jolly happy pole
He's a twelve inch cock and three inch 'round
And two balls so round and full.

Frosty the Dildo
Was a faerie's tail they say
He was made of snow
But we all know
How he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic
In the double A's we found
For when we placed them in his balls
He began to dance around.

Frosty the Dildo
Was alive as he could be
We knew right away
He could cum and play
Just the same as you and me.

Frosty the Dildo
Knew the sun was hot that day
So he said let's run
And we'll have some fun
Now before I melt away.

Down to the village
With a big grin on my face
With Frosty strapped between my thighs
We went around to every place.

We wandered 'round the streets of town
And found the cutest cop.
And we stayed and played a moment when
He said he needs a top.

Frosty the Dildo
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye
Saying don't you cry
I will cum again some day

Humpety hump hump
Humpety hump hump
Look at Frosty blow!
Humpety hump hump
Humpety hump hump
Shooting his cum of snow!

Have Yourself a Hairy Little Christmas

Tune: Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Lyrics by Binky

Have you ever had a furry cowboy?
Or a fuzzy bear?
A hunky fireman carpeted with plush brown hair?

Have you ever snuggled in the arms of
some strong hairy beast?
So furry that you glided through his manly fleece?

Hirsute men whom the gods have blessed,
brillo-padded chests so thick,
Shaggy fur in each crack and crease,
(not to mention balls.. and dick....)

Through the years, you'll smile when you remember,
Your first venture there...
A man completely covered with a fur so rare...
A vast frontier and forest rich with manly hair!



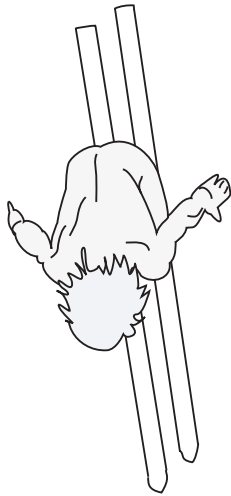
Spirit Guides From Realms of Glory

Tune: Angels From the Realms of Glory

Adapted by Falcon

Spirit guides from realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sing creation's story,
Now proclaim the Sun Lord's rebirth.
 Blessed Yuletide
 Blessed Yuletide
 Blessed be the Sun Lord's birth.

Sages leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Join the Crones and take your stations
Ye have seen his natal star.
 Chorus



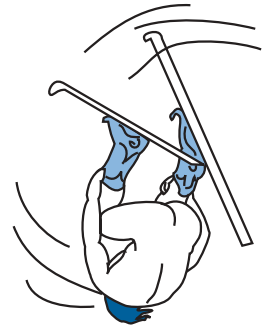
Great Queer God

Tune: Good King Wenceslas

Lyrics by Cubby

Great Queer God, please bring to me
Something dressed in leather
Shirtless vest shows off his chest
While his chaps display his package
 But if you don't have the time
 You can give him unwrapped
 Naked is just fine with me
 Then he won't feel overdressed

Great Queer God, please bring to me
Something dressed in sequins
Six-inch heels and long white gloves
Sparkle is in season
 But if you don't have the time
 You can give him unwrapped
 Naked is just fine with me
 Then he won't feel overdressed



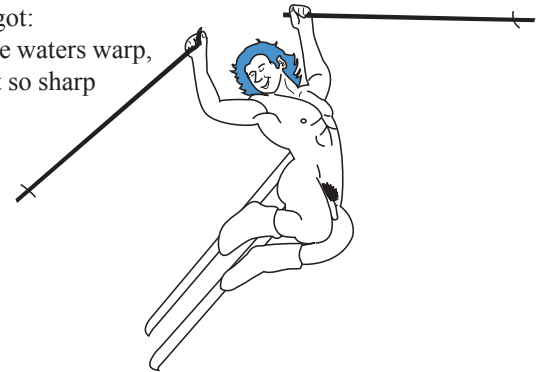
Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind By William Shakespeare from As You Like It

Act II, Scene vii: Lines 186-200 of 213
Lawn before the Duke's palace.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind.
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.

Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh-ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp



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Warm Blessings



Happy Winter Soltice

Manipulate Your Manhood

Tune: God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Lyrics by Prof. Percival "Perry" Grinn

The time is right to have a little
Five on one tonight
So beat your meat and charm the snake
And do a load by hand.
You bounce your balls and burp your worm
And rub the magic lamp
Oh, you deload your gun and diddle your bob
Make your meat throb
Manipulate your manhood twice a day

You can jerk the chain or crank the crane
And get to know yourself
Pull the chord, release the steam
Take matters in your hand.
You fight the one-eyed monster too
And check the ol' dipstick
Oh, you fiddle the ferret, fumble the frank
Give it a yank
Manipulate your manhood twice a day

So grease your pole and grease your rod
For hand to gland combat
Drain the dragon, drain your pipes
And double click the mouse
Have a frapp and wank your shank
And wind up you cock clock
Oh, you hitch-hike to heaven, jingle your bone
Party for one
Manipulate your manhood twice a day

So go down to the zipper mart to
Grab a pound of pork.
Polish the sword of happiness
And paint the ceiling white
Grab the gusto, make it spit
Spend time with an old friend
Oh, you rub the rhubarb and pan for white gold
Let loose a load
Manipulate your manhood twice a day.

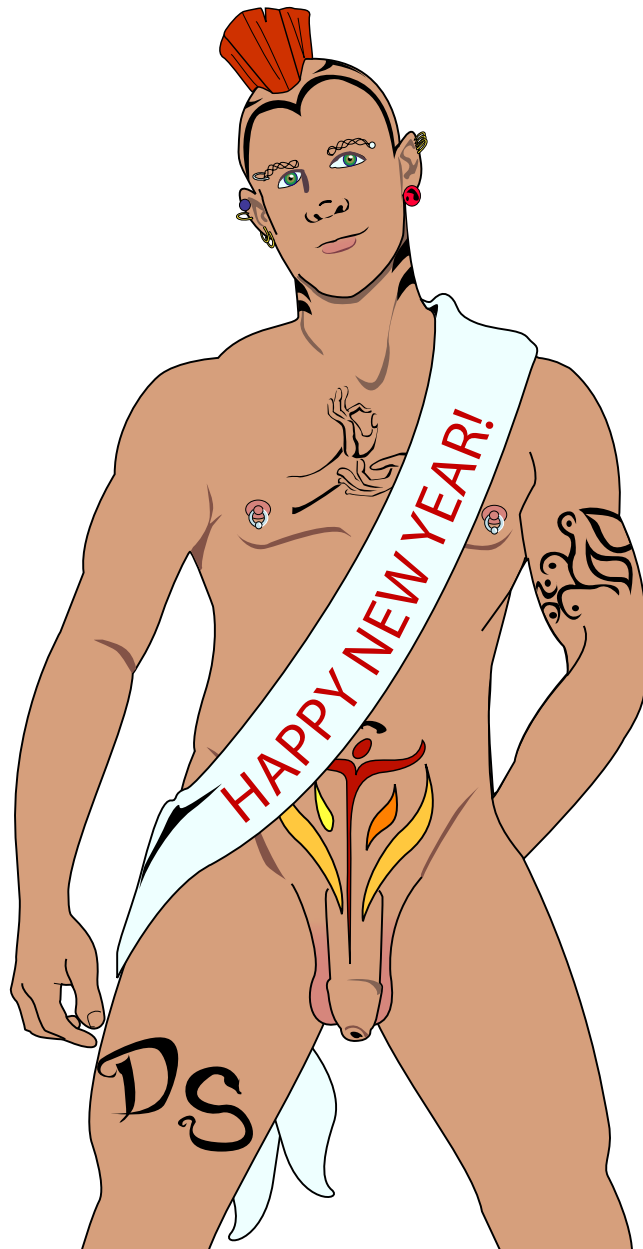
Shine the bishop, shine the helmet
Shine the telescope.
Squeeze the Charmin, squeeze the Twinkie
Squeeze the big guy tight
So teach the dog a lesson now
And teach the monkey too
Oh, spraying your belly with the
Sticky white love-piss
Manipulate your manhood twice a day!

Hard-On Whine

Tune: Auld Land Syne

Lyrics by John Thomas

When days of hard-on's are forgot
Just like my days of youth
I want to make sweet love to you
But here's the honest truth
Viagra is what I need now,
Viagra is my friend
I need to take Viagra now,
To get it hard for you



Wet Clean-Up on Aisle 5!

Tune: Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Lyrics by Nutmeg

(Intro)

I just stepped off of the "O-South" bus,
along old South Broadway...
I stopped off at the Crypt store
To shop for the holiday

I talked to Leather Santa Claus
(He's kinky as can be!)
Then we toured his dungeon workshop,
and he showed some toys to me!
So, you better prepare,
And lube up your rear
Sphincter toys are bigger this year!
Leather Santa's having a sale!
There's hydro-cock pumps
And handcuffs galore
butt-plugs and clamps throughout the store
Leather Santa's having a sale!

There's collar spikes for dog boys!
Tailed whips to make you scream
A tens device that's "not so nice"
And some tubs of jack-off cream!
So, you'll better save up
As the holidays near,
Kinky shit's expensive this year!
Leather Santa's having a sale!
There's blow-up Bob dolls,
with mouths open wide,
Cock rings, straps and rainbows for Pride,
Leather Santa's having a sale!

It's wild inside at Crypt-world—
(a fetish jubilee!)
There's slings and gloves for handball,
And hot porno dvd!
So, you better save up
As the holidays near,
Kinky shit's expensive this year!
Leather Santa's having a sale!
He's loaded the aisles
with leather jock straps
Harnesses, belts ad bubble-butt chaps
Leather Santa's having a sale!

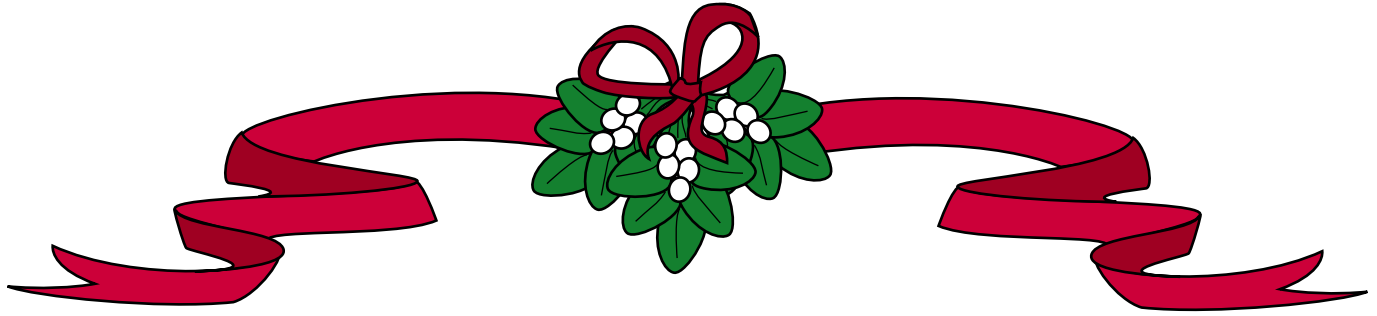


Forget about lists of naughty and nice,
You're gonna get flogged and spanked at least twice!
Leather Santa's having a sale!
Leather Santa's coming
Leather Santa's coming....
Leather Santa's coming.....
Leather Santa's coming..... woof!
Leather Santa's having a SALE !

(Extra surprise encore verses as sung by surprise guest singer
Urethra Franklin)

There are sounders for your piss slot
Diapers to size thirty-eights,
There's watersports - styled latex
and ball-stretchers hung with weights...
So, you better save up,
As the holidays near
Kinky shit's expensive this year!
Leather Santa's having a sale!
There's condoms and chains
And black mistletoe
Stocking stuffers for every ho's hole,
Leather Santa's having a sale!

I found a rubber bodice!
and a Borat lime-green thong!
I even saw a dildo
that was thirty inches long!!!
So, you better watch out,
When they ring up your tab,
I bought so much crap -
I'm taking a cab,
Leather Santa's having a SALE !



In This Season by Monkey

Blustery, wintry day

Up and down the streets
Wild winds do blow
Bringing sheets upon sheets
Of ice and worry

Delay finds me content
To take my time and find
The path of safety in a
Dangerous world

Distracted by who knows what
I pace and stare and
Miss the marvel of what is around me
For the keeping of gold

Upon return I find a new (not new) scent
At my threshold
And curse my own failings
Knowing all the while that Habit awaits me at night

But there!

What is that?

Can it be?

The Great Spirit has given me a gift.

In one unseen moment in time
Art and beauty
So frail and surreal
Peels my eye in a moment of respite

And in this season
I am still able to find
A miracle to share
With the one that I love

12/15/2003

There's a Certain Slant of Light

By Emily Dickinson

There's a certain Slant of light,
Winter Afternoons—
That oppresses, like the Heft
Of Cathedral Tunes—

Heavenly Hurt, it gives us—
We can find no scar,
But internal difference,
Where the meanings are—

None may teach it—Any—
'Tis the Seal Despair—
An imperial affliction
Sent us of the Air—

When it comes, the Landscape listens—
Shadows—hold their breath—
When it goes, 'tis like the Distance
On the look of Death—