

Airy Faerie

Special Edition

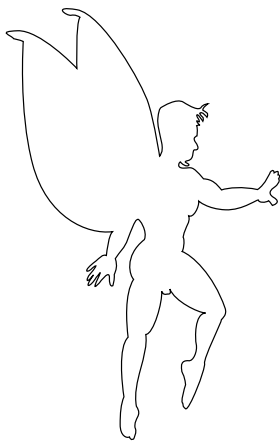
The Shy Faerie - Part Three of Seven

(Originally published as seven installments Spring 2001 to Autumn 2002)

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Airy Faerie

Special Edition



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

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Satyrday Mornings

About 10ish to around noonish

Chapter 3

Adventures in Sea Temple

Golden Rod talked of nothing else but the hot shower and the feather bed that waited for him in Sea Temple. Grey Wolf and Dream Weaver told Simon of the beauty that awaited him and how the village was full of faeries, all of whom would be hot for a cute new faerie like Simon. The hike was made tougher since no one but Simon seemed to want to stop for a rest. Simon suffered in silence hoping the village was indeed worth the pain of the hike. The sun was about to set when they finally arrived at Sea Temple. As they walked into a clearing in the forest Simon saw the tall white marble walls of the village. On both sides of a huge arched entranceway were waterfalls that ran down from the top of the walls into long pools that lined the pathway to the village gates. Beautiful trees and flowering bushes were just behind the pools. In the marble pools, Simon saw several exotic fish swimming. There was an iron gate that was raised and large wooden doors that were opened wide. Inside a wide series of steps led them down into the village. On his left Simon saw a stream that cascaded down its own carved stairs. To the right huge planters held flowers and trees. The group came to life and they all seemed to want Simon to follow them in different directions. Fire Dancer recommended that they head over to the baths so that they could relax and let Simon really enjoy his first night in the village. They all agreed that was the best idea and gave Simon a quick tour as they set out for the baths. The group passed several beautiful fountains and planters full of budding trees and bushes and Simon was amazed at the beauty of the village. He was also amazed at all the statues that filled archways, stood atop marble monuments, and seemed frozen while playing in the fountains and planters. Simon was reminded of the less than beautiful fountain in his village. It had a maiden pouring water from a large vase into a small pool, while fat fish spat water into the larger pool. Both pools had been painted blue to show that, "yes it was filled with water." Simon's father had told him the fountain was a gift from the King of a distance village, and that the lady was originally nude. Several artists were ordered by the King's court to create clothing out of plaster to cover the exposed woman. Simon always thought it was the most ugly thing he had ever seen. But here all the fountains were beautiful; everything was beautiful. Simon noticed that there were small altars everywhere; each one devoted to a single God or Goddess. One of most beautiful sights to Simon was seeing men walking arm in arm with other men. Women as well walked with their arms around each other or kissed each other out in the open. He also saw families with small children walking or playing in the streets. The group came to a large building with tall pillars and several small fountains in front. By two large doors stood a man in a black leather harness and black belt from which hung rows of short, small chains. The chain skirt barely covered his cock and balls. The man asked the group who was paying for them. The group circled as they all talked at once trying to figure out who had

money on them to cover the cost. Simon brought out the gold and silver coins he had brought with him, and the group went silent. Simon asked how much they needed. Grey Wolf said it wouldn't be that much but asked if Simon really wanted to spend his money.

"It will be my way of paying you guys back for getting me here." Simon said offering the hand full of money to Grey Wolf who took only a few of the coins. They all thanked Simon as they entered the building, and were handed room keys by the man at the door. After storing their stuff in their rooms the group met in the hallway. Everyone but Simon was naked, until they talked him into leaving his skirt behind. The group signed up for massages, with Grey Wolf going first. They also made plans to enjoy the steam rooms and soaking in small pools heated by glowing globes of blue fire. Grey Wolf said that Simon could create better fire globes than the ones in the tubs.

As Grey Wolf got his massage, Fire Dancer and Golden Rod went for a soak and Simon and Dream Weaver went into a steam room where five other men were already sitting. They were all friends of Dream Weaver's. He introduced Simon, rattling off his friends' names very quickly: Shooting Star, Badger, Lunar Whispers, Tree Frog and Still Wind. As they sat down Dream Weaver got behind Simon so that he could wrap his arms and legs around Simon. He sank into Dream Weaver's arms, enjoying the closeness. After awhile, Grey Wolf came in and announced that the masseur was ready to take care of Dream Weaver. As Dream Weaver

Still Wind, Badger and Tree Frog



Chapter 3 continued

got up to leave Grey Wolf looked around the room and asked Simon if he wanted to soak. Simon wanted to remain in the steam room so Grey Wolf and Dream Weaver left him alone. Once the doors were shut, the guys in room began talking in loud whispers. “What does Dream Weaver see in him?” “He could do so much better then that.” “You guys he can hear you.” “Like I care, I wonder if he’s paying Dream Weaver to date him. I mean why else would a hunk like Dream waste his time on a plain thing like him?” Simon was used to being talked about like he wasn’t there but these words cut deep, mostly because they echoed his own questions of why Dream Weaver had spent so much time with him, and his own feeling of being ugly. Simon got up and quickly ran back to his room.

Sometime later, Fire Dancer knocked on the door. “Simon ya in there? You’re up for a massage.” Simon opened the door, “Ya OK guy?” Fire Dancer asked looking into Simon’s eyes.

“Yeah I’m just getting tired.” Simon said, not wanting to tell Fire Dancer what had happened in the steam room.

“We’ll see how ya feel after the massage, and if ya wanna rest I think it would be wiser to head over to Grey Wolf’s place, this place can get pretty noisy. Not to mention Grey Wolf has softer beds.”

Simon went to his appointment and found a tall, naked man with red hair working a small red glowing ball of energy between his hands. “Just warming my hands up,” the handsome man said. “Lay down on the table, and at any time during the massage let me know if you get cold or if I am pressing too hard.” The masseur’s face was clean-shaven with a broad smile that seemed to be reflected in his dark green eyes. As he got on the table Simon tried not to look at the smooth firm body and the fat cock that hung from a thick patch of fiery red pubes. “Is this your first time for a massage? I don’t think I’ve seen you before,” the masseur inquired as he placed a small amount of oil on his palm. “By the way, my name is Seahorse.”

“I’m Simon, and yeah, this is my first massage. First night in Sea Temple actually.”

“Welcome to Sea Temple, I hope you plan on staying around awhile. Now, just relax and let me know if you need anything,” Seahorse said as he began working Simon’s neck and back muscles. “So, where are you from?”

Simon was about to give a quick one-word answer but under the warmth and tenderness that he felt from Seahorse he found himself telling his life story.

Seahorse had worked his way down to Simon’s feet when Simon had finished telling him about the guys in the steam room. “Simon, give yourself time and don’t listen to what anyone one else says, you are a blessed child, and all the universe supports you. Let the universe take care of you. You have been hiding in fear all your life. Let go of the fear and stop hiding. This is your life, your adventure, go out and live it. OK, time to flip over hon.” Simon felt like all of his bones had been turned into jelly. While Seahorse’s hands worked his chest Simon’s cock began to stir and was soon standing to full attention. Simon was a bit embarrassed, but Seahorse told him not to worry; it happened all the time. Again, Simon melted under Seahorse’s touch, but this time in silence. Simon was in such a state



of pure bliss he wasn’t sure at what point in the massage that lips replaced hands, but he knew he wanted to completely surrender to the handsome redhead that was now laying on top of him kissing his mouth. The two kissed and rubbed their bodies together. After a few minuets of kisses it became obvious the table was not made for cuddling. The two men got off the table and lay down on the floor. Their lovemaking consisted only of kisses and rubbing their bodies together, but for Simon this was enough. After they came, Seahorse brought over a soft warm towel to clean off Simon. As Simon stood to leave, Seahorse kissed him and told him to come back the next night.

When Simon walked out of Seahorse’s room he saw Golden Rod and a two other men talking in the hallway. “Oh, look at you,” Golden Rod called out seeing Simon leaving the room. “Hon, that

look of bliss tells the world you enjoyed that massage.”

“Who doesn’t enjoy getting rubbed down by Seahorse,” said a tall, thin, dark skinned, bald man. “I just wish he would massage me with that dick of his.”

“Oh, I hear you girl!” the third man replied. He was shorter than the others, but just as thin, with black hair, and a thick mustache. “He needs to do away with that policy of his of not having sex with his clients.”

“Simon, these are my two dearest and oldest friends, and I do mean old.” Golden Rod said putting one hand around Simon’s shoulders.

“Girl who you calling old?” the tall man began. “Last time I checked you were older than me by...”

“This tall talkative bitch is Delphinium,” Golden Rod cut him off. “And this little cutie is Jasmine.”

“OH! I am a bitch but he’s a cutie, I think NOT!” Delphinium said then turned his attention to Simon. “Simon I think you can easily tell who of the three of us is cuter.”

“Girl give it a rest, you are no beauty queen,” Jasmine snapped. Before Simon could respond. “More like an evil Queen if you asked me.”

“BITCH!” Delphinium said. “Hon you’re just jealous cuz you know I am the real Queen and you’re just one of my handmaids.”

“Handmaid? Fuck you bitch, you’re only a queen in that stoned out, little mind of yours.” Jasmine snapped. “Who won the title of Miss Sea Queen?”

“Oh give it up honey. You only won cuz Azalea was caught sucking off one of the judges.” Delphinium shot back.

“Look you old bitch! I won cuz they know a real queen when they see one. Not some painted up tart, or a bunch of no talent wanna-bes.”

Simon fought back laughing at the two playfully bitching at each other.

“There you are sexy” came Grey Wolf’s voice from behind Simon. Grey Wolf and Dream Weaver walked up joining the group, Grey Wolf slapped Simon’s ass and kissed him. Simon blushed, “Evening girls,” Grey Wolf said to the rest of the group.

“What no kiss for us Wolfie?” Delphinium asked.

“I always have kisses for you girls,” Grey Wolf said as he kissed both men on the cheek.

“Evening Ladies,” Dream Weaver said and another round of kisses followed.

“You look worn out kid,” Grey Wolf said returning his hand to Simon’s ass.

“I am, I was thinking of going to sleep.” Simon said, “That hike today really wore me out.”

“Well, it would be better if we went to my place. Dream Weaver and I are ready to get out of here as well.” Grey Wolf said.

“You’re leaving so soon Wolfie?” Delphinium asked sounding a bit rejected. “I haven’t gotten a chance to play with your nipples,” he began twisting Grey Wolf’s nipples, “or other bits,” he said grabbing his cock and balls.

“Maybe next time.”

“Honey, you always say that.” He said taking his hands off Grey

Wolf and crossing his arms. “Hell by the time ‘next time’ rolls around I’ll be old and gray!”

“Girl, you are old” Golden Rod quickly shot in, “And if you didn’t shave your head you would be gray!”

“BITCH!” was the only response besides laughter from everyone.

“Come on, Simon. I think that was our cue to get out of here. It was lovely running into you ladies, but I have to get this boy home to bed.”

“OH MY MY!” Delphinium said but was cut off before he could say more.

“Excuse us, trying to get through.” A deep voice was calling out behind Simon. Everyone but Dream Weaver stood against one wall to allow the group to pass. Dream Weaver stood on the opposite side in a doorway. A handsome older man was leading the group Simon had encountered in the steam room. “Dream Weaver, I heard you had made it back. Great to see you.”

“Hi Forest Hawk,” Dream Weaver said with a warm smile. “I want you to meet Simon, tonight is his first night in Sea Temple.” He said gesturing to Simon.

“Yes, very nice.” Forest Hawk said, looking quickly at Simon then back to Dream Weaver. “We have to meet shortly after sunrise tomorrow if we are to be ready for the Full Moon. I understand that Queer, Gay and Fag are said to be coming to the celebration. We need to make sure we are ready. See you at the temple at sunrise?”

“I’ll be there,” Dream Weaver said.

“Yes, very good.” Forest Hawk said, “We’ll see you then. Good night Dream Weaver” and the group continued on their way down the hall, each man saying good night only to Dream Weaver.

“Well, we should be off too,” Grey Wolf quickly said.

“Gotta get up before sunrise?” Delphinium joked.

“Well, part of him will be up,” Golden Rod said with a smile. “That’s why he’s taking Dream Weaver and Simon home.”

“Well, if I was taking Simon home I would be up all night!” Jasmine said smiling at Simon. Simon blushed.

“I just love it when you blush,” Grey Wolf said pulling Simon to him and kissing his cheek. “Well girls, good night, and we’ll see you later. Can’t wait to see your outfits for the Full Moon.”

“Can’t wait to see you Wolfie,” Delphinium said, “And it was delightful to meet you Simon. I hope to see you at the Full Moon.”

“Girl, stop. You’re drooling,” Jasmine said. “Simon I am glad that we met, I only hope that next time you’ll do some of the talking.” Simon wondered when he was suppose to get a word in, as Jasmine continued her good-byes. “Good night sweetie, night Wolfie, good night Weaver.” After a rather long round of ‘good nights’, and making sure everyone got a hug and a kiss, the two groups parted. When they got to their rooms they met up with Fire Dancer. Fire Dancer was walking with a younger man who was about a foot shorter than Fire Dancer, but was just as chubby and hairy. The man had dyed all of his hair a dark green.

“GREEN GARY!” Grey Wolf called out and ran to embrace the green haired man. Simon was introduced and received a warm and tender embrace. The group decided to leave together, but only Simon and Dream Weaver stayed at Grey Wolf’s home as Fire Dancer

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went home with Green Gary.

Once the trio was snuggling in Grey Wolf's large bed, Simon was asleep. He only woke when he felt Dream Weaver getting up. In a groggy daze he watched, as Dream Weaver got dressed, taking new clothes out of the closet. "Are you leaving?" Simon whispered.

"Yeah sleepy head, It's almost sunrise I have to be at the temple." Dream Weaver said kissing Simon, "have Grey Wolf bring you by the temple. I want to show you around. Now go back to sleep, and I'll see you latter." As Dream Weaver left Simon rolled over and snuggled up to Grey Wolf. Grey Wolf moved his arm around Simon and brought him closer so that Simon's head was resting on his chest.

"That is one of the bad things about being with a queer. They like to start shit before the rest of Goddess's creations are up."

"I guess that means I am not a queer because there is nothing I want to do before the sun comes up." Simon said, still half asleep. "Unless it's holding a wonderful man like you." Simon tightened his hold on Grey Wolf and pressed their bodies closer together. Grey Wolf responded by doing the same.

"Well you're my kind of faerie." Grey Wolf said kissing Simon's forehead.

Simon liked being held by Grey Wolf and holding him. Sex was great but Simon also liked just holding another man in his arms; hearing the beating of the heart; feeling the body heat rise from the man in his arms. The sweet smile on Simon's face did not fade as he drifted off to sleep.

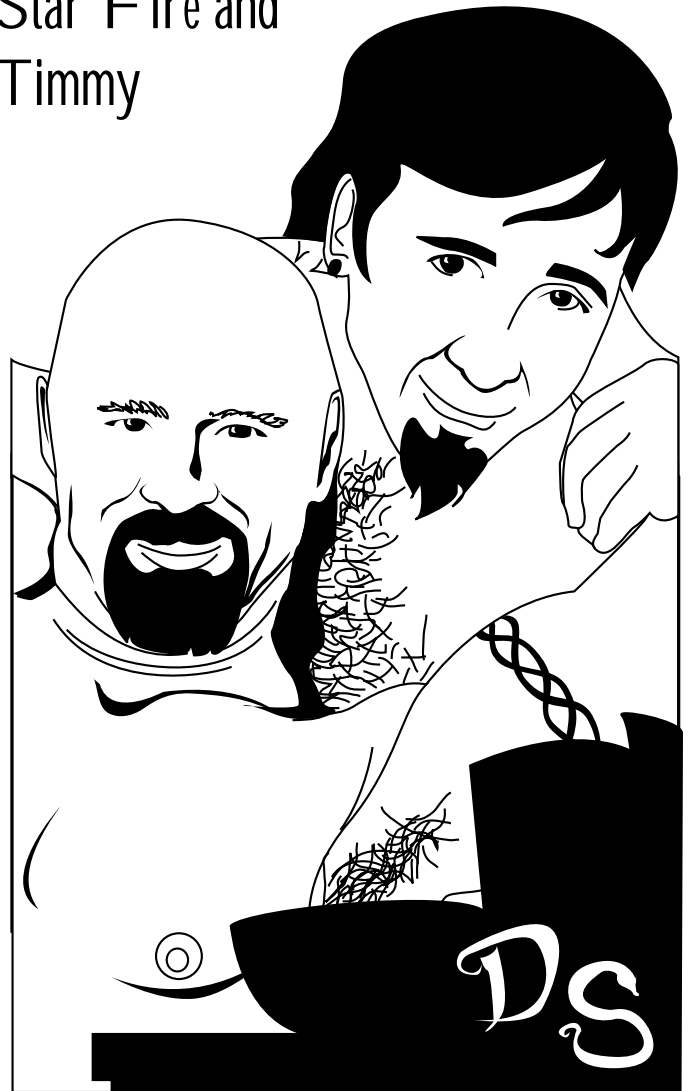
Several hours later a loud crash woke Simon and Grey Wolf. The crash was followed by the loud whispers of two men. Grey Wolf called out, "Timmy? Star Fire, is that you?"

"Who else hon?" a soft voice called back. "We were gonna make you and your hot new stud muffin breakfast, but Timmy here dropped the frying pan."

Grey Wolf looked over at Simon with a broad smile and winked. "Come on Stud Muffin I wanna introduce you to two of my best friends." He took Simon by the hand and led him down the hallway to the kitchen. There they saw two short chubby men wearing matching short skirts. One man, Timmy, had deep green eyes, long red hair, a goatee and wide smile. His chest was covered in coppery red hair, and on his upper right arm was a tattoo of three black lines that wove around each other in an armband. The tattoo matched the one on Star Fire's left arm. Star Fire was bald but had a black goatee, his eyes where a dark brown. Both men had a bowl in which they were mixing up what would be that morning's breakfast. Grey Wolf made the introductions, letting Simon know that the two were lovers, and would be celebrating their twelfth anniversary in a few weeks. Simon watched as the two men work around and with each other to create breakfast. They would stop every once in awhile to give the other a small kiss, or a pat on the ass. Grey Wolf led Simon away for what was to be a quick shower. Both men stood under the hot spray of water and began soaping each other up. Soon ,the two began kissing which led to passionate play that stopped only when Timmy knocked on the bathroom door to announce that breakfast was ready.

After drying off, Grey Wolf gave Simon a dark blue robe to

Star Fire and Timmy



wear, putting on a matching white robe. When the two came to the table, everything was ready and the two lovers sat patiently waiting with big grins on their faces.

"Hon, I have to ask so please don't think me rude," Star Fire asked looking at Grey Wolf then to Simon then back to Grey Wolf. "Does this mean Dream Weaver is out of the picture?"

"No," Grey Wolf said putting some fruit on his plate. "There never was a picture for Dream Weaver to be in."

"Girl, look the guy basically lives here. You two don't date anyone else, well at least not until now," Star Fire shot back. "You two are a couple if you want to state it or not."

"We are not a couple, we are just friends," Grey Wolf said.

"Oh please girl, we're friends. Hell, you are my best and dearest friend, but I know there is more between you and Dream Weaver then there is between us."

"Look whatever you think you see between Dream Weaver and I isn't there. I have had this discussion with you guys before and nothing has changed. Nothing will ever change! It isn't going to work so just give it a rest!" Grey Wolf said trying not to get angry.

"Well I was just wondered since *he is* wearing Dream Weaver's robe and all," Star Fire replied still wanting more of an answer.

"What! That robe is mine, OK! I bought it on sale two for one!

See it matches this one! Dream Weaver just happens to wear it because he likes blue. And who the fuck cares who wears what! I said give it a rest! Change the subject. Damn, you two are really fucked! I introduce you to Simon and tell you he's new to all of this, just left his city and all the fuck you can talk about is if he is replacing Dream Weaver, when there isn't even something to replace. Fucking Shit!" Grey Wolf cursed as he got up from the table and stormed off to his room.

A heavy silence filled the house as the three men looked at each other and the food on the table.

"I told you to keep you fat mouth shut," Timmy said standing up. He began to clear away his and Grey Wolf's plates.

"I only thought..." Star Fire started then stopped when his eyes met Simon's. "I am sorry; it was very rude of me to bring it up like this. It's just that my mind gets buzzing with curiosity until I just have to know everything." Another awkward silence hung in the air, as Simon was unsure how to reply.

"Is anyone still hungry?" Timmy asked preparing to clear the table.

"Well, knowing Grey Wolf, we should leave until he has had a chance to cool down." Star Fire said standing up, and taking his plate to the kitchen. "But I think I will take some of this with us. Goddess knows we shouldn't waste it. Should we put yours away too, Simon?"

"Yeah, I wanna check on Grey Wolf." Simon said standing up. "Do you guys need any help here?"

"Hon," Timmy said looking into Simon's eyes, "knowing Grey Wolf as I do I would say give him a second to pull himself together, and it might be best to wait until we're gone. Sorry to made your first day in Sea Temple so intense." Simon helped the two men quickly clear the table, then put the food away and placed the dishes into a small tub of soapy water. "Tell Grey Wolf we're very sorry and we will see him at the Full Moon celebration." Timmy said with a gentle smile. We promise to be more pleasant if you come with him. I would like to hear more about you." The couple left arm in arm, and Simon nervously walked back to the bedroom. He stood for a few minutes just outside the door wondering if he should go in or not. When he finally got the nerve to open the door, he saw Grey Wolf sitting naked on the bed and wiping tears from his eyes. Grey Wolf looked up at Simon with red eyes and tried to smile.

"I am sorry you had to see that," Grey Wolf said trying to calm down. "I shouldn't have gotten so upset about it but those two are always after me to settle down. Come here," he said patting a spot on the bed next to him. When Simon sat down Grey Wolf wrapped his arms around him and placed his head on Simon's shoulder. "Don't get me wrong Timmy and Star Fire are great friends, they just have this idea that everyone should be in a perfect relationship. They just don't understand it when people like me don't seem to be cut out for the perfect relationship." Simon held Grey Wolf tighter.

After a moment of silence Simon said, "I wish I knew what to say."

"There is nothing to say, but thank you for being here," Grey Wolf said still upset. "I am sorry you had to see this on your first day in Sea Temple," he kissed Simon's neck.

"That's ok, I just wished there was more that I could do." Grey Wolf kissed Simon's cheek and then looked into Simon's eyes. First they touched foreheads still looking into each other's eyes.

"I am just glad you're here." Grey Wolf said before kissing Simon on the mouth. Simon noticed their kissing quickly became extremely intense, and soon he was falling back onto the bed with the full weight of Grey Wolf on top of him. He felt like he was being charged with Grey Wolf's energy. He quickly ran his hands over Grey Wolf's arms, back, and butt. Every muscle on Grey Wolf's body was tense. Without much effort or preparation Grey Wolf was taking Simon's ass, pounding it hard and fast. Simon wondered if this was how wild beasts fucked. Driven by nothing but passion and the uncontrollable desire to fuck.

It was well after noon before the two finally got out of bed, and made their way towards the temple.

"I have to warn you about some of the Queers." Grey Wolf stated as they left his house. "Most of the queers, like Dream Weaver, are really cool, but there are some who are self-righteous assholes. I always joke that there is going to be another tidal wave because of them. Dream Weaver for some reason doesn't see it. I think it's because they all treat him like a god, because he is so sexy, and incredible smart. Unfortunately they treat everyone else like shit. Well you saw it last night with the little troupe that passed by the group of us in the hall and only saw and spoke to Dream Weaver."

"Yeah I was in the steam room with most of them, and as soon as Dream Weaver left, they started talking about me like I wasn't even there." Simon replied.



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"What? Why didn't you tell me?"

"I didn't think it was worth telling really."

"What did they say?"

"Just that Dream Weaver could do better than me and stuff like that."

"Those fucking bastards!" Grey Wolf steamed, "they do the same thing to me all the time. That's why I didn't want to join you in the steam room. Damn, I knew I should have pulled you out of there. That really pisses me off."

"It's ok..."

"No it's not! I know how worthless it makes me feel to have them question what Dream Weaver sees in me, or suggesting that I am just his private whore!" Grey Wolf started getting upset again. "Fuck it! I can't go to the temple now. Dream Weaver is just going to have to show you around another time. Sorry, I don't want you thinking I am just a hot head, but they just piss me off when they do that! And to think they are treating you like they treat me is even more upsetting."

"Hey you sexy studs!" a loud high voice called out. "Don't pass by without saying hi!" The two turned around to see Delphinium standing waving his arms, from an outside café. "Besides I need the assistance of two manly hunks." He called out.

"If I find some I'll send them your way." Grey Wolf called back trying to calm down, as they walked over to him. The three exchanged hugs and kisses.

"Hon you are stressed, what's got up your ass today?" Delphinium asked after hugging Grey Wolf.

"Nothing just getting pissed about those prissy queers."

"Hon I got something that will calm your butt down. If you have this cutie on your arm you should be in a better mood." He said and winked at Simon. Then he bent down and reached into a large bright red purse and pulled out a small pillbox. "OK, just one of these and you'll be happy as fucking lark." He said handing Grey Wolf a small pill. "Here wash it down with a sip of my Princess Cocktail." He handed Grey Wolf a large glass half full of the pink drink.

"Thanks, Delphinium is our neighborhood doctor." Grey Wolf explained to Simon.

"I just know how to make people feel good that's all."

"So what did you need the assistance with?" he asked after he had washed down the pill.

"Oh, Lady Primrose and Midnight Iris are next door buying the flowers for tomorrow's celebration. We're gonna make the arrangements tonight. But we need help carrying the

flowers to Midnight Iris's home. OH, speaking of the bitch. Midnight Iris, this is Simon, and you know Wolfie." He called to a tall man with mocha colored skin and golden eyes.

"I sure do, hey sugar," Said the thin man with several bunches of flowers in his arms. "Here girl make yourself more useful than keeping the bartender busy, hold these. I need to properly greet these men." He said passing the flowers over to Delphinium. Then he turned to Grey Wolf and gave him a long hug. "And now, who is your new friend?"

"Miss Midnight Iris, may I introduce you to Simon. It's his first day in Sea Temple." Grey Wolf said.

"OH my," Midnight Iris said looking Simon up and down, "you are delicious." He ran his long fingernails over Simon's temples, then through his hair, down his neck and then under his chin, bringing Simon's face up for a kiss, and sending shivers down Simon's spine. After a long kiss he said, "You are a sweetie."

"When we are through molesting boys there is work to be done!" came a deep but feminine voice.

"Lady Primrose, I was only welcoming this young man on his first day in Sea Temple." Midnight Iris said taking bundles of flowers from what Simon first thought was an older woman's arms. When Simon got a better look he saw that the lady was indeed a man. He had his long brown and gray hair pulled back into a bun, and wore a simple, full-length pink dress and a white apron. He looked at Simon like he had seen a ghost. "Lady Primrose, are you ok?"

"I'm sorry," he said to Simon. "You just remind me of my first love. Where are you from?"

"I'm from Tamole," Simon Answered. "I'm Simon"

Hellebore, Midnight Iris

Delphinium and Jasmine



"Tamole?! Oh my, I didn't think I would ever hear of that place again. Is Ashllot still king?"

"Yeah, you know about Tamole?" Simon asked, taken back that someone else knew about his hometown.

"Know about it, Honey I lived there before you were even born. Who are your parents? I have a feeling I know them."

"Christopher and Allison Weatherton."

"Christopher Weatherton, I thought that is why you looked familiar. You look just like him, I knew your father, and your mother too, but it was your father that I knew best."

Simon was too much in shock to reply.

"I'll spare you the details, but let's just say I loved your father and couldn't take watching him marry some unworthy woman. No offence to your mother, Allison was a saint among woman. Well, I tried to talk your father into running away with me but he said he couldn't and had to stay. How did he take it when you told him you had to leave?"

"I don't know, he left for the tavern shortly after I told him."

"Interesting. Well, the girls and I have got a lot of work to do, but I would love to talk to you and see how your father is doing, and see how life in Tamole has changed over the years. Although I am sure nothing has changed."

"Well Lady Primrose, these young men will be helping us carry these flowers," Delphinium stated, then turned to the two men. "You two are going to be assisting us aren't you?" She asked before she finished off her drink.

"Yeah, we can make it to the temple a little later." Grey Wolf said. "You don't mind, do you Simon?"

"No, I don't mind helping out."

"You two are fabulous," said Lady Primrose. "Here take some of these." Grey Wolf and Simon split up the bulk of the bundles of flowers. Walking to Midnight Iris' house, Simon was given the gossip rundown on almost everyone in Sea Temple. Once at the spacious home of Midnight Iris, Simon met some other gays, who were busy preparing a light lunch for the group. Lady Primrose introduced Simon to Nymphaea Alba, a short, and thin older man with long blond hair pulled back into a ponytail, and sparkling blue eyes; Hellebore, a tall man with long flowing brown hair, trimmed beard and his hairy, plump body was draped in brightly colored scarves; and Hydrangeas, a tall thin man with silver hair, steel blue eyes and a sweet smile.

As the flowers and vases were set out, Delphinium passed around her pillbox, and Hydrangeas followed with a tray of drinks. Simon watched as Nymphaea Alba and Grey Wolf wandered off to a back room. Simon took one of the pills and the pink drink, which he was told was a Princess Cocktail, containing everything but the kitchen sink. Soon Simon was feeling very light headed and was laughing at everything. Ever the sound of his own laughter was funny to him. Simon was quick to help out where he could. He amazed the other men as well as himself when he created several large balls of heat that were perfect to keep the flowers from wilting. Lady Primrose was most impressed with Simon and kept a motherly eye on him as he assisted the others. This watchful stance of the man who had loved his father, made Simon a bit nervous. Soon Simon

The Princess Cocktail

When only the best will do to
quench your delicate, royal thirst.

*Made with only the finest liquors, a
touch of pixie dust and swirled
together with a flash of faerie magic,
the Princess Cocktail is sure to
satisfy even the most delicate flower.*

You're sure to find Prince Charming
after you finish a Princess Cock-tail..



was finding himself not catching all that was being said and often felt like he was the subject of jokes. The men talked Simon into arranging a vase of flowers and although he really didn't know what to do, he was eager to feel like he was needed. Simon also noticed his laughter had stopped some time after he had created the fireballs and now any laughter was forced. The guys walked around the tables where all the flowers laid spilled, calling each flower by its name. Names Simon had never heard of before. The men picked up a few flowers for their vases. Simon picked up a few flowers from two separate bunches.

"OH NO GIRL!" Hellebore cried out standing behind Simon. "You never put those flowers together. Damn, girl, that cocktail went right to your head."

"Sorry, I never done this before." Simon said feeling very awkward.

"Damn I thought everyone knew that!" Hellebore said.

"Simon dear, just start with some anemones," Lady Primrose said coming up next to Simon, trying to help out. Simon noticed that the room was silent as all eyes were upon him. He looked blankly at the flowers as if they would stand up and introduce themselves so he would know which one was an anemone. "How about some delphinium then, those are always lovely." Although she was trying to be helpful Simon took her motherly tone as mocking his stupidity. Simon felt his face burn.

"Delphinium are my favorite" Delphinium said holding a small bunch of what Simon could only assume were delphiniums.

"Hey girls how are things going out here?" Grey Wolf called from the hallway with Nymphaea Alba looking over his shoulder, with his arms wrapped around Grey Wolf's naked body.

Simon's world began to collapse on him. "I gotta go!" Simon ran out of the house, but not before a flood of tears began to stream out of his eyes.

"Simon what's wrong?" Grey Wolf called out. He started to run after him but stopped to get dressed.

Simon ran down the streets wanting nothing more then to get away from everyone. He quickly ran around a corner and into a large man knocking both of them to the street. "I am really sorry,"

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Simon started to apologize, then noticed it was Fire Dancer. All it took was for Fire Dancer to look into Simon's eyes before the two were holding each other tightly as Simon sobbed onto Fire Dancer's chest. The two men sat there holding each other until they heard Grey Wolf and Lady Primrose calling out "Simon!"

"Wanna tell me what's going on?" Fire Dancer asked.

"It's...it's just..." Simon tried to figure out how to explain everything, and noticed for the first time that someone was standing next to them. Green Gary looked at Simon with a sympathetic smile.

"Simon." Lady Primrose called out turning the corner, "Grey Wolf, I found him. Simon are you OK? I am sorry sir," he said to Fire Dancer, "I hope our little Simon didn't hurt you. Something upset the little guy and he bolted out before anyone knew what was going on."

"It's OK lady," Fire Dancer said standing up, and helping Simon to his feet. "Simon and I are old friends. Seems he is always finding me when something is wrong."

"Oh, well it's nice to know Simon has his own guardian angel," Lady Primrose said, and then turned to Simon. "Simon, would you like to come back with me to the flower party?"

"No, I would rather go with Fire Dancer," Simon replied feeling like a five year old being talked down to by a teacher.

"Simon, hey Fire Dancer, hey Green Gary," Grey Wolf said running up to join the group. He placed his arms around Simon, "Hey guy, you gave me a bit of a scare, please don't run from me like that again." He kissed Simon on the cheek.

"Simon was gonna join Green Gary and me for a trip to the cliffs," Fire Dancer said not sure if Grey Wolf was part of the problem or not.

Grey Wolf caught on that he was not invited to the cliffs, "Simon, I am sorry your first day in Sea Temple hasn't been that great. I didn't mean for it to turn out this shitty for you. I am really sorry for everything, and I am sorry that I left you," he apologized.

"It not...it's just..." Simon had a hard time finding the right words. He didn't want to hurt Grey Wolf or Lady Primrose, so instead, he settled for what he thought was an easy out. "I just over reacted that's all."

"I guess you're a lot like me," Grey Wolf said. "But you turn it inward, and I get pissed off."

"Well I have to get back to my ladies, we need to have those flowers arrangements ready for tomorrow night," Lady Primrose said. "Simon, I am very pleased to have met you and I do so want to talk to you. Thank you so much for the fabulous heating fireballs; you are really quite a talented young man. It was nice to meet you two," he said to Green Gary and Fire Dancer, "I really must go. Please stay in touch my gentle boy," she said to Simon placing his hand on Simon's cheek.

"I will," Simon said.

"Are you coming back with me, Grey Wolf?" Lady Primrose asked.

"No I have some things I have to get done." He replied, and Lady Primrose walked back to the flower party. "Do you guys wanna do dinner tonight?" If Dream Weaver isn't busy I am sure he would love to join us."

"Sure, if ya guys are up for it," Fire Dancer replied checking with the other men. It was agreed to meet for dinner and Grey Wolf left towards his home, and the trio left for the sea cliffs. Along the way Simon told Fire Dancer all that had happened that morning, and how stupid he had felt at arranging flowers. Green Gary told him that some gays were nothing but attitude and to just ignore them. Fire Dancer told Simon to give himself some time and to use that time to learn about the things that interest him.

Simon turned to Fire Dancer "Can I just stay with you in the forest?"

Simon was the first faerie that had ever asked Fire Dancer that question. Fire Dancer hugged Simon tightly. As much as he wanted to whisk Simon back to the forest to stay forever, he thought that Simon needed more time to decide where he really wanted to be. "I would love to have ya join me in the forest, but don't use the forest as a hiding place. Ya need to choose the forest because that is where ya truly want to be, not because ya don't want to deal with some of the village snobs. Understand what I am trying to tell ya?"

"Yeah I guess," Simon said, just as the men reached the sea cliffs. Simon was left breathless, amazed at the beauty that was before him. He had never seen the sea before. That and the white marble cliffs were too much for him. Simon could tell that the large open square was used as the original temple to the sea. Near the edge of the north cliff planters where dug into the ground, holding budding trees and flowering bushes leading to a circular open temple on the far corner of the cliff. The open temple was made up of several tall columns, some of which were broken and lay in the nearby gardens. Near the entrance to the open square were four statues on pedestals.

"Simon, ya remember I was telling you how the great Goddess

Lady Primrose



Shaeel gave birth to four children, at the dawn of time. These statues are of them, they were her first children and they helped her and Kael create the earth, sun, moon and stars. Gelan is the God of land; Huel, Goddess of air; Kara Goddess of fire and Lunan God of water. This is the original temple honoring Lunan. At first he was the only one honored in Sea Temple. Now at the main temple all the Gods and Goddess are honored," Fire Dancer explained. Just outside the temple, in the center of the open square stood a great fountain honoring Lunan, and the creatures of the sea. Marble mermen, mermaids, dolphins, and seahorses, were frozen in their play and service to Lunan. Simon studied the marble statue of Lunan who held a large goblet high in the air. The goblet overflowed with what Simon interrupted as the waters of life. Lunan was huge and muscular; his head was bald, with a short trim goatee. His smiling face seemed to be gazing down on Simon. Simon smiled back and said a silent prayer of honor to the great God, of whom he was still learning about. The three men walked around the square in silence, each in his own world of respect, and awe. Simon walked over to the old temple, and noticed the moss that was growing on the broken columns. In the center of the circle was a round altar with intricate carvings around the edges. Simon ran his hands over the carvings and imagined the beautiful ceremonies that were held in this temple overlooking the sea. Simon then walked to the edge of the temple that dropped off right to the sea. He used a broken column that went up to his waist, to steady himself as he stood at the very edge of the cliff. Looking down to the surf pounding the cliff walls made him a bit dizzy, so he took a step back. Simon fell in love with the sea, the peacefulness, the power, and the beauty.

"Hey Simon!" a voice called out. Simon turned to see Seahorse walking up towards him. "I thought that was you, How are you doing?" The two hugged and Seahorse kissed Simon's cheek.

"I'm doing good," Simon said. "Better since I came out here."

"I know what you mean, I love coming out here, it really helps to clear my mind," Seahorse said. The two men looked out over the sea, as Seahorse began massaging Simon's shoulders. "You're tense, did you have a hard day?"

"Interesting is a better word for it."

"What is the most interesting thing that happened today?" Seahorse inquired.

"Well I found out the father, who I grew up fearing and hating because he pulled away from me, might have had a gay lover when he was my age," Simon said without much thought. "How could a gay man turn away from his own queer son. I mean...I don't know what I mean. I'm sorry I brought that up, I really don't want to talk about him right now." Simon realized Seahorse had a magical way about his massages that made Simon want to tell everything.

"That's OK, It sounds like a tough issue to deal with." Seahorse gently whispered as he worked Simon's back and shoulders. "We don't have to talk about anything at all if you don't want to." The two men stood in silence as they watched the sun start to set into the sea.

"I have never seen anything so incredible before." Simon said.

"This is your first time to come to the sea?" Seahorse asked.

"Yeah and I love it," he replied.

"Feel kind of like you've come home?" Seahorse asked holding Simon tight.

"Yeah, in a way."

"Well, welcome home." Seahorse said pulling away from Simon and walking towards the stone altar. "I sometimes dream that I am one of the original priests that built this place." He sat on the altar, as Simon walked over to him. "I always wanted to find someone and fuck 'em right here, on top of this old altar." Seahorse smiled at Simon.

"How could you do something so sacrilegious?" Green Gary asked walking up to the altar. "It's that kind of disregard for the Gods that destroyed Sea Temple the first time."

"No, what destroyed Sea Temple was the false pride and egos of men who thought they were Gods. I have come down here many times and prayed to Lunan and felt the urge to jack-off for him, shooting my load into the sea. I think Lunan would love to watch two guys going at it." Seahorse said grabbing Simon's ass and pulling him closer.

"I think it's vulgar that you would disregard this holy place with something so vial as that." Green Gary said in disgust.

"Sex is a holy and pure act." Seahorse said turning to look at Green Gary. "Our bodies are a holy vessel and the expression of love between men is one of the most divine acts we will ever perform."

"There is a different between making love and fucking." Green Gary replied.

"Only for those who have sex with someone they don't love." Seahorse said.

"I suppose you fall in love with everyone you meet?" Green Gary asked.

"No, but then I don't have sex with everyone I meet either. I do however believe in love at first sight," Seahorse said and turned to look into Simon's eyes. "Do you believe in love at first sight?"

"Yeah," Simon said running his hands over Seahorse's thighs, and feeling his face starting to burn as he blushed. Seahorse smiled and bent forward to kiss Simon. Green Gary was saying something but Simon only heard the deep hum of his voice. Simon was busy thinking of the great God of the sea, with his mermen, watching as he and Seahorse made love on the altar. Simon saw Lunan's marble face smiling down at him.

"Hold ya breath Green Gary," Fire Dancer said, "They ain't paying ya no mind." Hearing Fire Dancer brought Simon back to reality. He pulled back from kissing Seahorse. The two looked deep into each other's eyes. Then Seahorse reached down and grabbed Simon's hard on.

"What got you so excited?" Seahorse asked smiling at Simon.

"You and me being watched by Lunan." Simon blushed.

"Ohhh, you want to put on a show huh?" Seahorse said stroking Simon through his skirt.

"Hate to break things up but Simon we need to get going if we gonna have dinner with Grey Wolf and Dream Weaver."

"Try and come by the baths tonight," Seahorse said putting his arms around Simon shoulders. "I would love to see you again." The two kissed. "Good bye sweetie."

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"Bye Seahorse," Simon said and kissed Seahorse and held him tight. When the two men let go of each other Seahorse said goodbye to Fire Dancer and Green Gary, and Simon tried unsuccessfully to hide his hard-on. The trio left Seahorse sitting on the altar and headed towards Grey Wolf's home.

When they got there Grey Wolf and Dream Weaver were in the middle of a loud argument about Grey Wolf not taking Simon to the temple. Simon found himself in the middle of the battle as Grey Wolf was trying to state that Simon didn't want to go to the temple because of the queers in the steam room. Dream Weaver was upset because he felt like no one was giving the queers at the temple a chance to really get to know them. Although not in an upset tone Fire Dancer joined in saying he would have taken Simon to the Temple if Simon had asked to go. Simon felt like he was under attack, he was waiting for Green Gary to start in about how disgusting Simon was for wanting to have sex on the old sea temple altar. Simon found himself once again running out of a house and blindly running down streets. He unknowingly made his way to baths. He quickly paid the fee and went to see Seahorse. A note outside the massage area said that Seahorse was out. Simon went to the steam room to try to relax. In the steam room Simon sat between two men. One man was busy playing with his small dick, but soon turned his attention to Simon. Even though sex was the last thing on Simon's mind the man's touch felt nice. Soon Simon was kissing the man, and then being pushed down to suck the man's hard small cock.

"Damn this kid sure knows what he is good at." The man said, as the other man slid over so that Simon could go back and forth between the two men. Sex with the two men was not much more than a blur, with both men commenting how good Simon was and what a natural talent he had for sex. To Simon it felt like it took forever for both men to cum, Simon however remained soft during the whole time he was with the two men. The two men left and Simon wished that the whole thing had never had happened. He realized that most of his day had been like that. Simon felt another hand start to caress his body. Simon pushed away the hand, not wanting to make the same mistake again. "Ah come on boy, I saw you get those old gays off, I know I'm better then those two. My cock is bigger then both of theirs combined."

"It's not that..." Simon tried to explain.

"What am I not old and ugly enough for you?" the man snapped back cutting Simon off. "Look you're a bath house whore, just suck me off."

"No," Simon said softly, "I am just not..."

"You have a lot of nerve you fucking little whore!" the man said and stormed out of the steam room. Simon left and ran to his room, he locked the door and cried on the small bed in the room. When he felt he was in control he left his room to see if Seahorse was in yet. As Simon turned the corner heading to the massage rooms, he saw Seahorse and another man, who was tall and gorgeous with short dark hair, standing outside of Seahorse's room. Simon called out Seahorse's name, and ran up to him.

"Simon!" Seahorse said, shocked to see him there. "Hi..uh..Simon this is my lover Panther. Panther this is Simon, one of my clients. Yesterday was his first time in Sea Temple."

"Nice to meet you Simon" said Panther, "Seahorse will be ready in a while, I need to talk to my lover before he works on clients."

"OK," Simon said, "it was nice to meet you." He left the two men feeling his whole world collapse. As he mindlessly walked down the hallways, the man who called him a whore in the steam room stepped out of a doorway and blocked his path.

"So are you ready to perform for a real man yet?" he asked Simon. Simon wanted to feel needed, wanted to feel the loving touch of another man.

"Sure" he whispered.

"Glad to see my boy knows his place." The man said leading Simon into his room. As Simon knelt between the man's legs he realized there was no love in his touch. Simon went numb, except for the feeling his whole life was a mistake. Again Simon went through the motions of having sex, allowing the man to have his way, enjoying everything he could take from Simon. Simon felt worthless and the man calling him a whore as he shot his cum into Simon's ass only proved to Simon that he was right. When the man was done Simon left, collected his things from his room and ran out of the baths.

With the assistance of two queer women Simon found his way to the main gates of the village and ran into the forest. When he had stopped he found a small cave and was able to create a wall of protection keeping everything and everyone out. Sleep did not come easy for Simon as his mind raced with all the events of the day and his life that proved him to be the failure that he felt he was. In his sleep Simon was unable to recall the dreams of his childhood faerie tale.

