

Airy Faerie

Special Edition

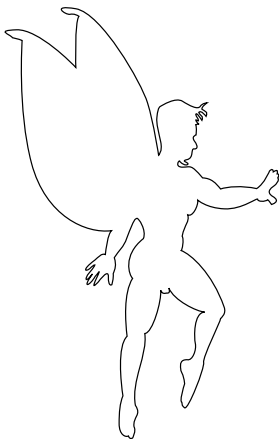
The Shy Faerie - Part Four of Seven

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

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Airy Faerie

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

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Chapter 4

Full Moon Pageantry

When Simon woke he was very hungry. He decided that he should go back and apologize to everyone, and let them take care of him, since he seemed unable to do so. He tried to remember what plants Fire Dancer had said were ok to eat. As he walked away from the cave he made himself a breakfast out of leaves and flowers. He quickly realized he had completely forgotten how he had gotten there. He continued to walk along, hoping the same blind luck that took him to the cave would lead him back to Sea Temple. In a way it did. By the early afternoon Simon stood on the edge of a cliff that over looked the village. Simon could see the people who were busy preparing and decorating for the full moon celebration that night. Simon was not clear what his next steps should be, so he climbed a nearby tree and watched as the village came alive with a wonderful pageantry. Simon decided to stay in the tree until the end of the full moon. He was in too much pain to celebrate and did not want to ruin anyone else's celebration.

The sun was still high in the sky, when the rumbling in Simon's stomach let him know the leaves and flowers were not enough. Simon remembered being told that the Universe supported him. He laughed, "Some support. WHERE IS MY FUCKING SUPORT! DO YOU REALIZE THAT RIGHT NOW I WANT TO DIE!" Simon yelled to the sky. "IS THIS WHY I LEFT HOME? TO REALIZE THAT MY LIFE IS NOTHING BUT ONE BIG FUCKED UP MISTAKE! TO DIE MORE ALONE THEN I WAS AT HOME?" Simon wanted to cry but his eyes were dry. A brilliant blue and green butterfly fluttered near Simon and landed on a nearby branch. "I'm sorry," Simon said to the butterfly. "You probably don't want to be around me. Nothing I do seems to come out right." Needing to talk to someone Simon told the butterfly his life story up to the time when the butterfly had arrived. "I guess you know tha..." Simon stopped and looked at the butterfly. He thought he was hallucinating because the butterfly looked like a very small man with butterfly wings.

"You're not dreaming," the small man said. "I can tell by that look you don't think I am real. I am a faerie spirit. You see, Simon, when a child of Queer dies his or her soul becomes a faerie spirit. We get wings and the power to make ourselves as small or as big as we want, and some other magical powers. There is a Faerie Spirit Queen and King who oversee all faerie spirits. The Queen is Angel; she has a heart of pure love. Faerie Spirits who serve her have two choices: some become guardians over people that they cared about during life; and others are in the service of one of the Gods or Goddesses and often act as messengers between the Gods and mortals. They can transform themselves into fish, mermen, mermaids, birds, butterflies, or any form that is appropriate to serve the God or Goddess. The King is Spite. He is holding on to the pain of his life as a human, so he can be very harsh and wicked. Faeries that live a troubled live upon the earth and are unable to let that pain go follow him. They like to play pranks, and are very mischievous."

"Are you my guardian Faerie Spirit?" Simon asked.

"No I am an attendant to Queer," the faerie spirit said. "I am Andrew Sparrow-Wing, and I know you Simon. We grew up in the same village."

"What do you mean?" Simon asked feeling a little uneasy.

"Don't worry," Andrew said. "Hold on just a second." Andrew

Sparrow-Wing flew off the branch and hovered in front of Simon, and then he began to grow. Before he had reached the full height of the man he was on earth, Simon recognized him. Andrew was the young man executed in the village. "It's nice to see you again, Simon. I wish things were going better for you, but I am glad to see you got out of Tamole."

"Thanks...uh..." Simon found himself tongue-tied. "If you're an attendant to Queer, what are you doing here?"

"We are going to the Full Moon Celebration." Andrew said.

"We? You mean you and I?"

"No, I mean Queer, Fag, Gelan, Lunan and their attendants."

Simon looked confused so Andrew gestured for him to look behind him. When Simon turned around he saw four beautiful men floating in the air surrounded by at least fifty faerie spirits.

"I... oh I am so sorry! Please forgive me! I didn't know you where there. How long have you been there?" Simon stuttered.

"Well, I think you were saying, 'Where is my fucking support?'" Fag said with a large smile. He flew over to Simon. "Oh Simon, I didn't think the darkness of your mind was this powerful." Fag hugged and kissed Simon. "Simon, allow me to introduce you to Queer, Lunan, and Gelan." Fag sat next to Simon and gestured towards the other Gods. Simon recognized Queer right away.

"You're the one in my dreams." Simon said.

"Yes, Simon, you've held on to the memory of the birth of your soul, as I have." Queer said and embraced Simon. "Please know I would give anything to have you not have known such pain." Simon felt the love of Queer wash over him, and the softness of his chest hairs tickle his face and chest. Simon let out a small laugh, and wondered if he could play with Queer's goatee. "Go ahead Simon, let yourself play as you once did," Queer said reading Simon's thoughts. Simon reached up and ran his fingers through Queer's goatee, and he began to laugh. Queer smiled hearing his child laugh. Queer held Simon tight and whispered into his ear, "I will remove the pain, but you must learn to listen to your heart and soul. Remember you are my beloved child, and there are many who love you, both in the spiritual plane and this earthly plane. Let them love you. Believe in their love. Know that you are worthy of that love. And more importantly, you must love yourself." Simon was now glowing with the love of Queer. "Come Simon, you are to be my honored guest at the celebration." With that the two began to fly through the air towards Sea Temple. Simon held tightly to Queer, laughing until his sides hurt. "I am going to call you Deer Hawk." Queer whispered into Simon's ear. "And as soon as you stop listening to your head and listen to your heart and to your spirit you will understand." Simon saw the faerie spirits fly on before them, and announce their arrival with much fanfare and rose petals showering over them. After they landed on the steps of the temple, Queer introduced everyone in Sea Temple to Simon as Deer Hawk. As he spoke pansies began to fall, and a small chorus of young gorgeous faerie spirits filled the air, singing a short hymn to Gay. When they finished, a wind gathered the pansies into a swirling cone. The cone took the form of a man, which then transformed into Gay.

"Forgive me for being late, my mother, Shaeel, needed me." Gay said as he took his place next to Queer. Gay looked at Deer

Chapter 4 continued

Hawk and smiled.

"I think you just needed to make a dramatic entrance," Queer said under his breath. He then called out "Let the Celebration begin." The crowd went wild. An old priest and an old priestess walked up the stairs towards Queer and the others.

Fag leaned over and whispered into Deer Hawk's ear, "Oh, great! Here comes the ceremony. I can't stand this part of the celebration. It's more like nap time."

"Fag," Queer said sternly, "this is to honor us. The least you can do is respect them for the work they have done." The priest and priestess led several queers, including Dream Weaver, in a series of prayers, hymns, and rituals to honor the full moon, the Goddesses, and Gods. Deer Hawk scanned the crowd and saw Fire Dancer, Grey Wolf, Golden Rod, Seahorse, Green Gary, Lady Primrose and most of the gays looking in amazement and shame. "They blame themselves for your sorrow," Queer whispered to Deer Hawk. He then called over three of his faerie spirits, to have them go into the crowd and gather Deer Hawk's friends together. As the ceremony was ending the faerie spirits gathered them all near the edge of the temple stairs. Dream Weaver was the last escorted over to the group by the faerie spirits. "Go to your friends, you all have the power to heal each other. Let your love for them shower over them, and accept their love," Queer told Deer Hawk. As Deer Hawk walked to his friends, Queer called out to the crowd for the feast to begin, and large tables and food were ushered into the square. Deer Hawk greeted his friends with loving hugs and tender kisses. The group was filled by the love they held for each other. Soon sorrow and guilt were replaced by laughter and joy.

"I like the name Deer Hawk," Dream Weaver said. "Why did you choose that one?"

"Queer gave it to me as we were flying down here. He said I would understand it as soon as I stopped listening to my head." Deer Hawk explained.

"Simon," Grey Wolf said, "I mean Deer Hawk, if you want to give me another try I would love to have you stay at my house again."

"Sure," Deer Hawk replied, "as long as you're sure it is not any trouble."

"No trouble at all, I like having you around." Grey Wolf said. Deer Hawk began to blush. "I'm glad to see you blush again."

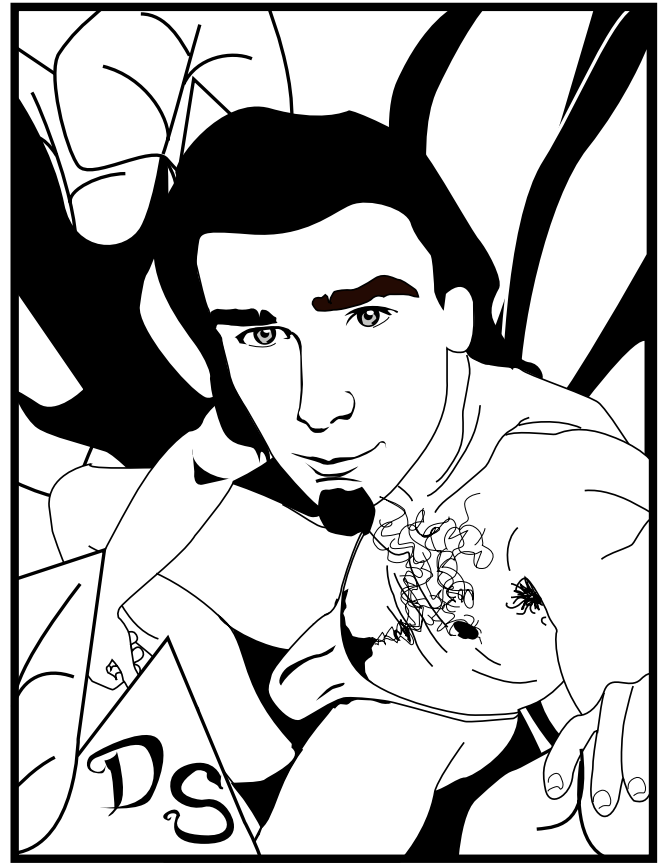
Andrew Sparrow-Wing came over to the group, "Sorry to intrude gentlemen but Queer requests Deer Hawk to join him at his table."

"Wow, Deer Hawk!" Fire Dancer said, "Dinner with the Gods! Ya sure move up quickly!"

Deer Hawk laughed, "Yeah, right to the top."

"And Lady Primrose, will you be dining with the Gods?" asked Andrew Sparrow-Wing.

"Yes, I had planned to." Lady Primrose said humbly. Andrew escorted Deer Hawk and Lady Primrose to a long table that was about a foot or so off the ground. Around the table on silk pillows sat Lunan, Gay, Queer, Fag, Gelan, who had a beautiful man on his right and a beautiful woman on his left, and three leaders of the Sea Temple society. Deer Hawk was seated between Queer and Fag. The group sat so that they could see a show of various acts



Andrew Sparrow-Wing

performed by the villagers. Faerie spirits waited on the group, serving them wine and exotic foods. Deer Hawk was so hungry that he didn't question what was laid out before him. He figured if the Gods ate it, it couldn't be that bad. After eating an interesting piece of meat, Fag leaned over and told him he had just eaten squid. Then laughed at the face Deer Hawk made. Deer Hawk found the thought of eating squid more disgusting than the actual taste, but nonetheless left the remaining squid untouched on his plate.

Halfway through the meal Fag leaned over to Deer Hawk, "After you eat I would like to see you for a moment, Deer Hawk." Fag held out his right hand, palm up, over the table. "I want to treat you to dessert," as he said this, a red strawberry appeared in his hand. He took the strawberry and fed it to Deer Hawk. It was the sweetest and juiciest strawberry Deer Hawk had every eaten. Deer Hawk could feel his face burn, as he blushed. Fag simply smiled and winked. Simon sat back and looked at the Gods and people gathered at the table. Then he noticed how comfortable he was sitting with the Gods. He knew he should honor them and he did, but he didn't feel intimidated, or small. Instead he felt loved and accepted.

Queer looked at Deer Hawk, "You are loved and accepted, and you are always welcome to join us at our table. However, I would advise not pissing us off. You're loved, but Gods and Goddesses have nasty tempers." Queer said with a smile and a wink. Deer Hawk gave a nervous laugh hoping he would never see the dark side of the Gods. He looked over at Gelan and his two lovers who had given up eating and the three lay together kissing and rubbing each other's naked bodies. As the villagers finished their dinners, their tables

were taken away and large metal boxes were brought in. The boxes held dried wood ready for bonfires in the square. As the full moon crossed the sky, it rose over the wall of the temple and the fires were lit. Queer stood and called for the drumming to begin. Several people began drumming as others danced around the fires.

"Deer Hawk, it's time for dessert," Fag said and the two stood up and he led Deer Hawk through the crowds. He took Deer Hawk to the sea cliffs, "I want to be alone with you tonight." Fag took a large silk cloth and shook it in wind. He let go of the cloth and it stayed suspended in the air.

"Kind of like a flying carpet," Deer Hawk said in amazement.

"Yeah, but I think silk feels better. Here let me help you on. Wait, this remains behind," Fag said taking off Deer Hawk's skirt. Naked, the two sat on the cool silk as Fag flew them down to the sea. They floated about a foot over the sea with the full moon reflecting off the evening tide. Fag turned to kiss Deer Hawk. Still holding him, Fag whispered in his ear, "I want you to close your eyes and keep them closed." Deer Hawk did as he was instructed. "Are you ready for desert?" Fag asked.

"Yeah," Deer Hawk said with a childish smile, feeling like he was a kid playing a game.

"Good, now remember I want you to enjoy everything, nothing will harm you. Ok, now open your mouth." Deer Hawk obeyed and was rewarded with another ripe strawberry. As he bit the fruit juice ran down his chin. Fag gently rubbed the remaining piece of the strawberry over Deer Hawk's lips, and then licked the juice from his chin and lips. Fag fed Deer Hawk several exotic fruits and small pieces of cakes in the same fashion. Some were dipped in honey, powdered sugar, or chocolate adding to the sensation. Fag kissed him after each bite. After several minutes of feeding Fag placed a strawberry in Deer Hawk's mouth but told him not to eat it. "Just use your tongue and lips." Deer Hawk kissed and ran his tongue over the strawberry, feeling the texture and tasting the skin of the fruit. Fag worked the strawberry in and out of Deer Hawk's mouth. Deer Hawk soon found himself tonguing and kissing the head of Fag's cock. After feasting on Fag's sweet dick for a long time, Fag pulled it out and lay down on the silk cloth. "Now it's my turn!" Deer Hawk opened his eyes and saw the sexy God laying next to him and a silver platter of exotic fruits, cakes, and bowls of honey, powdered sugar, and melted chocolate. "I'm ready!" Fag said and closed his eyes and opened his mouth. Deer Hawk leaned over and kissed Fag letting their tongues play. Then he fed Fag in the same fashion, feeding him fruits and kissing him in-between each bite, making sure to lick up any juice that ran down his chin and onto his chest. As he fed Fag a strawberry dipped in honey he took the bowl of honey and dipped the head of his cock into it. Then placed his cock head into Fag's mouth telling him to only use his tongue and lips. Deer Hawk didn't last long as the God worked over his dick. He began to moan and cried out to Fag about his approaching orgasm. Fag continued his play until Deer Hawk was falling back on the silk cloth, totally spent.

"I am sorry," Deer Hawk sighed as Fag snuggled up next to him.

"Sorry for what?" Fag asked.

"I wanted to last longer for you." Deer Hawk confessed.

"Hon, you were perfect, and delicious I might add." Fag said and kissed Deer Hawk's cheek.

"Well, now it is your turn," Deer Hawk said and turned to look Fag in his eyes. "How can I serve you, and repay you for this wonderful evening?"

"First start by believing in yourself," Fag said. "Next, know that I enjoyed this just as much as you did, so that, in itself, is my reward. But if you wish to go above and beyond your service to me, I would love to have that ass of yours tonight."

"It's yours!" Deer Hawk said, "I would give anything to have you take me."

"All it will take is a kiss," Fag said. With that, Deer Hawk kissed Fag, as Fag got on top of him and lifted his legs. Deer Hawk opened his eyes and saw Fag above him, with the full moon and the white marble cliffs behind him. He didn't think life get any better then this. When they finished making love, they finished feeding each other the fruits and cakes, then played with the honey, powdered sugar and chocolate, which led them to round two of sensual sex. When they finally got back to the top of the sea cliffs they saw Gelan and this two lovers in the bushes fooling around.

"One thing you'll learn about Gelan, he loves to fuck in the dirt," Fag whispered as they walked past the trio. The celebration was still in full swing when they returned to the temple and the table of the Gods. Queer was talking to the priest and priestess while faerie spirits fed him fruits. Lunan was busy kissing a large heavysset woman while a dark skinned man kissed and massaged his back. "It's interesting that all of Shaeel's first children are bisexual." Fag whispered to Deer Hawk as they sat down at the table. Deer Hawk looked out into the crowd and saw Fire Dancer, Green Gary, Golden Rod and most of the gays that he had met dancing around the bonfires. He looked around and saw Grey Wolf and Dream Weaver making out in a doorway. He turned and saw Gay and a handsome man walking up the temple stairs. Simon's gaze went back to the dancing and drumming crowds.

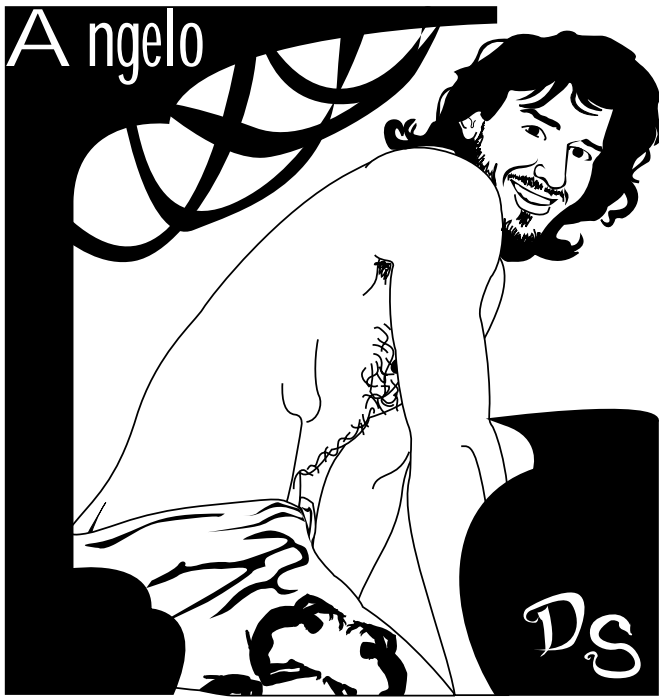
"Wanna go dancing?" Fag asked.

"No thanks, not yet," Deer Hawk answered.

"Deer Hawk, Fag, this lovely man is Lightning Bug." After the proper greetings Gay turned to Deer Hawk, "Deer Hawk what a perfect name for you," Gay said sitting down next to him. "Tell me if I am wrong about anything. I guess you like to look before you leap. You study the situation as well and as quickly as you can and make your decision to stay or flee based on what you see. When you see something you like, you zero in on it, study it, and go for it, letting nothing stop you until you get it, unless of course it runs away from you. Am I right?"

"Yeah, I guess," Deer Hawk said feeling his face blush.

"Well, Deer Hawk, I will let you get back to studying the celebration. Just don't let the party end before you have really enjoyed it. Although my guess is you already enjoyed yourself, if I know my son." Gay looked over at Fag with a smile and a wink. Then, from his empty hand he created two pansies. "Here my shy faerie," Gay placed the pansies behind Deer Hawk's right ear. "There, now you're all ready for your first dance!" Gay kissed Deer Hawk's



cheek as Deer Hawk thanked him for the gift. Gay turned his attention to Lightning Bug, and Deer Hawk went back to watching the celebration. As Deer Hawk watched the group, he noticed a young beautiful man sitting all alone on one of the planters watching the activities. He was wrapped in a light blue sarong that covered his chest, and flowed down to his knees.

"You better run and get him," Fag said studying Deer Hawk's gaze. "Treasures like that hottie get snatched up quickly here." As if to prove this point, Deer Hawk watched as an older queer came up and kissed the young beauty. Deer Hawk watched in envy as the two made out. "Sorry Hon, I told you the hotties go quickly around here. Oh wait, they seem to be cooling off." After the short kissing session the older queer walked away from the young beauty. "Go for it Deer Hawk, this could be your last chance. Go on now. I am not about to serve him to you on a silver platter."

"That's true Deer Hawk," Gay added, "If my son puts that beauty on a silver tray it will be so for his own supper." They all laughed.

Deer Hawk stood and walked over to the young man. "May I sit down?" he asked feeling his stomach twist. It didn't help that when he looked up at the temple he saw Gay, Fag, and Lightning Bug watching and cheering him on. "Wanna dance?" Deer Hawk asked trying to get away from their watchful eyes.

"Sure, I mean, which do you wanna do, sit or dance?" the shy beauty asked softly.

"Uh... I'm sorry, do you want to dance?"

"Sure," the quite beauty said as he stood up. "I'm Angelo, you must be a very important queer to be an honored guest of the Gods."

"No, I am really just a regular guy that they found on their way here." Deer Hawk tried to explain. "So, are you from Sea Temple?" he asked hoping to change the subject.

"No, I am from Fire Reef, I came to Sea Temple about a year ago. I don't think anyone is actually from Sea Temple." Angelo explained, "And you? How long have you been here?"

"I have only been here two days," Deer Hawk said. "I left my home in Tamole."

"Tamole? Really? We just did a demonstration in that village last week. A group of fags snuck in during the night and covered the town with posters, and then some of us stayed during the day and filled the streets with queer energy. It was wild."

"You're kidding?" Deer Hawk was amazed that they were able to make it out alive. "How did you guys get in?"

"That was easy," Angelo said with a wide grin. "The four guards were busy sucking and fucking each other in the bushes, so we were all able to get in. I guess the army of Tamole is full of gays."

"I can't believe it!"

"Then we put up all these posters that said that faeries were everywhere and should be treated with respected. During the next day some fags were kissing in the town square and others just chanted and marched around. Then it got pretty awful when the king ordered the guards to beat and arrest fags. Luckily there were a few powerful queers with us who created a pretty nasty storm. Lighting was striking and destroying some of the buildings. Guards and people ran for cover. It was pretty wild. The fags just danced and chanted as we left the town."

"Was everyone ok?" Deer Hawk asked trying to picture the scene.

"Yeah, the queers were able to heal the few fags who did get hurt." Angelo said. "What was really cool was three guards and two women followed us out saying they wanted to join us. It was really awesome."

"Simon... I mean Deer Hawk" Grey Wolf called out as he walked up to the two men. "Hello, Angelo," he said hugging the beautiful young man. "Hey, Deer Hawk, I didn't think we would see you again! I thought the Gods were going to snatch you from us. Dream Weaver is pretty bushed, we were gonna head on home. Did you want to join us."

"I guess I should since I need a place to stay." Deer Hawk said, "I hope I can see you again Angelo."

"Me too," Angelo replied with a sweet smile. "Have Grey Wolf bring you to the meeting tomorrow. You are going to the meeting tomorrow, right Grey Wolf?"

"Yeah," Grey Wolf replied. Then he explained to Deer Hawk, "We're planning on protesting a merchant in Ash Wood who steals his stuff from poor artists and sells it for outrageous prices. It's unreal that he can get away with that. But we plan to try and stop him. Well, Angelo, we will see you tomorrow." He hugged and kissed him good-bye.

"Bye Grey Wolf, it was nice to meet you Deer Hawk." Angelo said as he hugged Deer Hawk and kissed his cheek.

"It was very nice to meet you too." Deer Hawk said. Then the two left the beautiful young man. They met up with Dream Weaver who was talking to the old priestess who had led the ceremony. She was a thin woman with silver hair, a wrinkled but loving face, and deep blue eyes. She wore violet robes of satin wrapped in silver cords.

"Oh, the honorary guest of the evening," the elderly lady said. "It is a pleasure to meet you Deer Hawk, I am Lady Silver Moon, the High Priestess of Sea Temple. You must be a very special young man to be a guest of Queer."

"Well, honestly, I am just a scared kid, who Queer was trying to help out." Deer Hawk explained.

"Scared? What are you afraid of Deer Hawk?" Lady Silver Moon asked.

"I don't know how to explain it really. I guess I am afraid I am going to screw everything up." Deer Hawk tried to explain.

"Don't be afraid of making mistakes Deer Hawk, we all make them." Lady Silver Moon said. "I talked to Queer about you earlier this evening and he suggested I help train you as a queer. He sees a lot of healing energy in you. I see that energy as well. So, if you would like, I would be more than happy to guide you on the path of your queer spirit."

"I would really like that," Deer Hawk replied feeling like his life had changed drastically from where it was just that morning. Another elderly woman approached the group. She was a plump woman with thick black and gray hair. A huge grin was on her face.

As she arrived, she handed Lady Silver Moon one of the two glasses of wine she was holding.

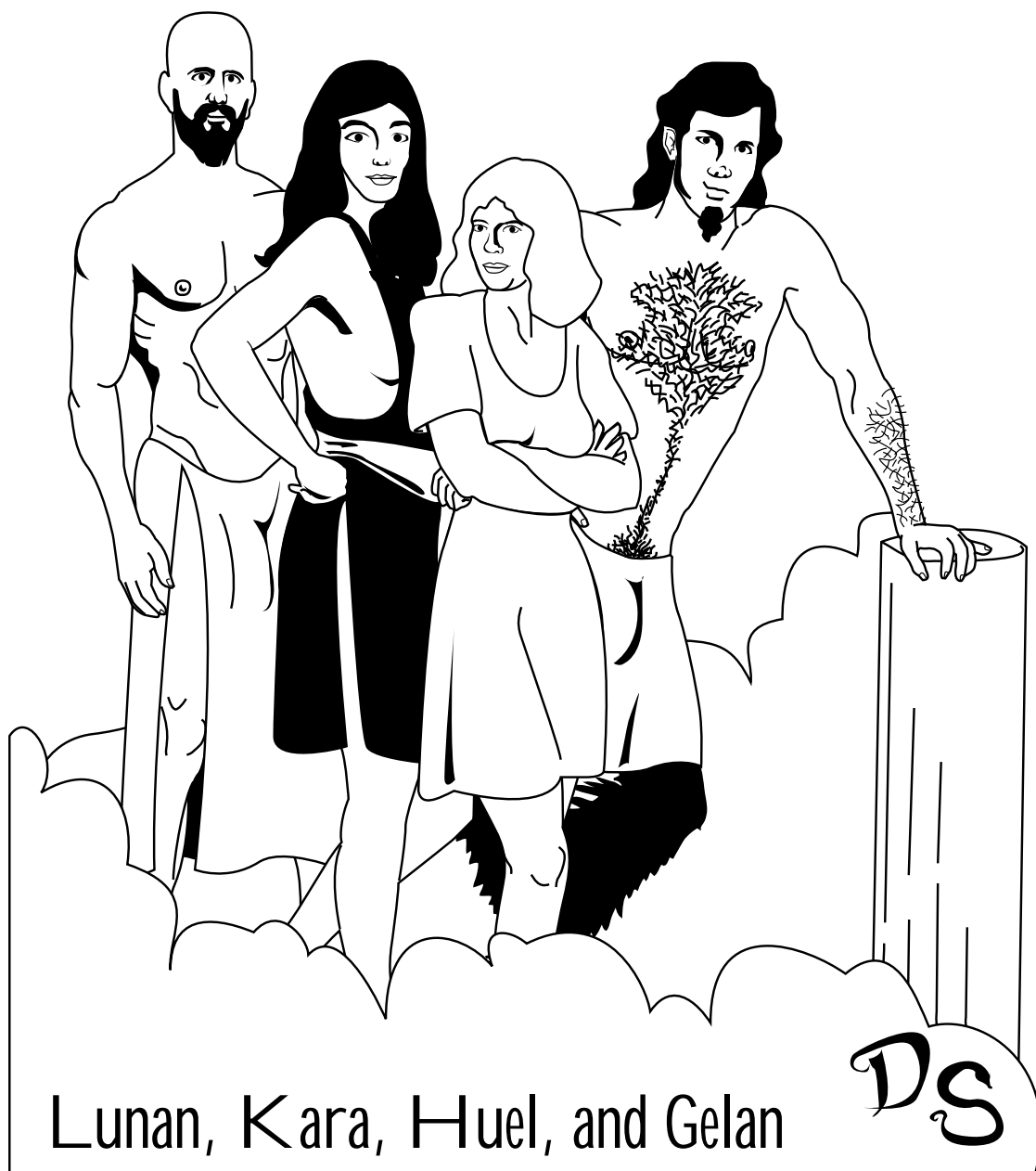
"Deer Hawk, this is my lover Guelder Rose." Lady Silver Moon said making the introductions, "And Guelder, you know everyone else."

"Oh yes, I know Dream and Grey, how nice to see you two again," Guelder Rose said, obviously a bit drunk. "And Deer Hawk it is such a pleasure to meet you."

"It's great to meet you as well." Deer Hawk said as Guelder Rose hugged him with her one free hand.

"Well, we will let you boys go, I just wanted to invite you by the temple in two days if you are free, and we can see where you want to go in your learning of the power within, and the power around." Lady Silver Moon said.

"That would be great," Deer Hawk said. Then the group said their good-byes and the men left to Grey Wolf's home.



All Mixed Up In Sea Temple

by Professor Percival “Perry” Grinn

Through Simon’s eyes, we have learned about a lot of Gods and people in a very short time. There is the Mother Goddess and her bothers that created the Universe. (You honestly didn’t think I would drop Her name in here to give you a clue to the answers did you?) There are their children that take up duties as the other Gods. There are people back in his home town. In Sea Temple, there are the three main groups of people that look to one of the three Queer Gods as a patron of the group.

I’ve put the puzzles together following the classic “Cryoquizes” found in magazines. Each puzzle uses its own code for decyphering the names. For one puzzle a “J” might represent the letter “Z” and for another the letter “Q” might do the same thing (Neither is the case in these puzzle, so cross them off the list)

The answers are at the bottom of the page. You shouldn’t need to peek more than once or twice per puzzle to figure it out. Have fun.

The Gods

GISPPB (ZUMIPC UA SBB)

FSPB (ASMIPC UA SBB)

OQPPC (MIP OQPPC WUE)

WSK (S OQPPC WUE)

ASW (GUY UA OQPPC SYE WSK)

WPBSY (WUE UA MIP PSCMD)

IQPB (WUEEPPG UA MIP SLC)

FSCS (WUEEPPG UA MIP ALCP)

BQYSY (WUE UA MIP VSMPC)

MSZSC (WUE UA EPSMD)

The Fags

RVTTH

XRNC YVCA

UCAH LKMY

NPUAMK

PVUJR LVPU

SCNUKP

XVMFAC YKG

MVRRMA YKG

TVBVA

RJZPSAC

NPUVA

EAXXVA

TNCB

The Queers

EOAFB (CKKX RHTU)

ZOXX CHBVXX

CXKHA TKHGKX

EKHRFXEK

ZFXKEN RHTU

ERFFNOBD ENHX

MHCDKX

YJBHX TROEQKXE

NXKK ZXFD

ENOYY TOBC

DXKKB DHXP

EOYGKX AFFB

DJKYCKX XFEK

The Gays

LNQSYA KNS

SYQVCHAHXF

RZDFHAY

FHSAHLCI HKHD

QZSW VKHFKNDY

AWFVCZYZ ZQEZ

CYQQYENKY

CWSKZALYZD

ZTZQYZ

UKWDIZQ PZIYKD

INKKZAOY

VZAICYR

Family, Faeries, Friends and Foes

RLJWO (ZVWWL YH GFW HRWIAW BTAIAGB)

BTAGW (SALJ YH GFW HRWIAW BTAIAGB)

SALJ RBFOOYG (SALJ YH GRDYOW)

MFIABGYTFWI EWGRFWIGYL (BADYL’B HRGFWI)

ROOABYL EWGRFWIGYL (BADYL’B DYGFWD)

RLQIWE BTRIIYE-EALJ (HRWIAW BTAIAG)

ORQU IYBWDRIU (FAJF TIAWBGWBB)

IRKWL (FAJF TIAWBG)

GODS: Shael (Mother of All), Kael (Father of All), Queer (The Queer God), Gay (A Queer God), Fag (Son of Queer and Gay), Gelan (God of the Earth), Huel (Goddess of the Air), Kara (Goddess of the Fire), Lunan (God of the Water), Tamar (God of Death)
FAGS: Timmy, Wolf, Grey, Fire, Star, Fire, Night, Wing, Dragon, Silver Fox, Little Fox, Mike, Thunder, Angel, Jessie, Mark
QUEERS: Simon (Deer Hawk), Fire Dancer, Dream Weaver, Seahorse, Shooting Star, Badger, Lunar Whispers, Tree Frog, Still Wind, Green Gary, Silver Moon, Guelder Rose
GAYS: Golden Rod, Delphinium, Jasmine, Midnight Iris, Lady Primrose, Nymphs Alba, Hellobore, Hydrangeas, Azalea, Krysal Waters, Torrance, Panther
OTHERS: Angel (Queen of the Faerie Spirits), Spile (King of the Faerie Spirits), King Ashliot (King of Tamoile), Chris-topher Weatheron (Simon’s Father), Allison Weatheron (Simon’s Mother), Andrew Sparrow-Wing (Faerie Spirit), Lady Rosemary (High Priestess), Raven (High Priest)