

Airy Faerie

Special Edition

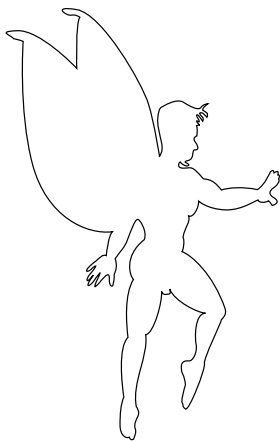
The Shy Faerie - Part Five of Seven

(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 5

Fire's Passions

Deer Hawk enjoyed spending the evening with Grey Wolf and Dream Weaver. As he watched them, he noticed that they treated each other like they were old lovers. When the three were close, Deer Hawk could feel the love that the two of them shared. He felt honored to share this love with them, but was uncertain why they seemed unable to see it. He wanted to bring it up and talk about it but remembered how upset Grey Wolf got whenever the subject was brought up. In the morning while Grey Wolf took a shower Deer Hawk asked Dream Weaver his thoughts on why a relationship had not fully developed between he and Grey Wolf.

"Well, I guess it really is up to Grey Wolf," Dream Weaver said. "I have let my desire be known that I would love to spend the rest of my life with him. He seems to think that a relationship would not work. He has had a few really tough relationships. They all seemed to end with him holding a broken heart and a shattered dream of happily ever after. So I do my best to try and show him that I am not like the other guys. He also thinks that some of the queers hate him."

"You mean the ones I met in the steam room?" Deer Hawk asked.

"Yeah, did he tell you about them?"

"A little, but I felt their hate first hand."

"What?"

"Didn't he tell you what happened in the steam room after you left?"

"I thought that was just him trying to make an excuse why he didn't bring you to the temple. I'm sure once you get to know them you'll see..."

"I don't want to start an argument about them but why can't you see that they are mean spirited men? I can understand why Grey Wolf doesn't want to get to know them. They have already cast us as bath house sluts."

"Queers aren't like that. They have dedicated themselves to the higher spirit."

"I am sure not all Queers are so quick to judge, but the group in the bath house that night have yet to obtain that higher spiritual heart."

"But you don't even know them..."

"I know enough that I felt like crap after listening to them talk about me like I wasn't there. Listening to them as they threw my character into the gutter simply because they couldn't understand why you were with me."

"I don't think they meant any harm by it."

"Didn't mean any harm? When they said that I was so far beneath you that I had to pay to have you hold me. Was that a complement? Dream Weaver you were not there. You didn't hear their harsh remarks. How can you say simply because they are queer they are nice guys?"

"But they don't treat me like that."

"But they treat me and Grey Wolf like that. Why can't you see not all queers are perfect?"

"I haven't seen anything but a few off handed comments that were meant as harmless jokes."

"Those jokes are very harmful."

"I am sure they didn't mean anything, you two are just overreacting."

"I hate to say this Dream Weaver but you are like all the other guys."

"WHAT!?!?"

"I don't know the whole story of the other guys, but it is obvious that you have chosen a group of mean spirited queers over Grey Wolf. And it looks in all honestly like you would dump Grey Wolf if push came to shove with these queers."

"How can you say that Deer Hawk?"

"Because you refuse to see your lover's pain. His anger, his hurt isn't real to you. It is only a harmless joke. You ignore his pain so that you can hold up the community of queers above the rest of the village. You're holding up a bunch of hateful men over the man you love. No wonder Sea Temple was originally destroyed. It seems once you start serving the Gods you think you are one."

"Deer Hawk I don't believe this. How can you say this, being a queer yourself."

"If being queer means I have to see every queer as divine and having pure hearts than I guess I am not a queer."

"I don't believe you're saying this after yesterday! To be Queer's honored guest meant nothing to you?"

"It meant everything to me! But I am not going to let the fact that Queer chose me to have dinner with him; that Fag chose me to have sex with, blind me to the fact that their followers are human. And as humans, their hearts can sometimes be very dark and hurtful. I am not saying all their followers are that way, only some."

"Hey guys, what are you talking about?" Grey Wolf asked coming into the room sensing the tension in the air.

"Your favorite topic," Dream Weaver said.

"Oh shit. Not you too, Simon." Grey Wolf said as he continued to dry off.

"Don't worry I'm dropping it, I agree with you, neither one of you are ready for a relationship." Deer Hawk said crossing to the bathroom. "I'll be out of the shower soon."

As the hot water streamed down over Deer Hawk he wondered if he was too hard on Dream Weaver. He feared what it was going to be like when he got out of the shower. Would both of them be mad at him? He showered wondering if he could find his own way to the meeting to meet Angelo again. Would he still be welcomed if he did get there? He rinsed and turned off the shower. When he opened the curtain Grey Wolf was standing there with a towel.

"I am not sure what you said to Dream Weaver but he left saying he had to go think and meditate." Grey Wolf said adding, "It sounded like you two were getting really into it."

"I was only pointing out that he has totally chosen the queers over you."

"Why do you think I don't want a relationship? I am so glad I am not the only one who sees that. You don't know what it is like being in love with a pillar of the community. Everyone loves Dream Weaver, and well they should, but they all look at me when they see a problem with the relationship. 'It couldn't be Dream Weaver he's perfect, the problem must be with Grey Wolf.'"

"I am sorry I said anything, but it is just wonderful seeing you

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two together, I wanted to try and help.”

“It’s OK really, it’s just nice to know that someone is on my side.” Grey Wolf said and kissed Deer Hawk. “And speaking of seeing people together you and Angelo seem to be hitting it off pretty good last night. He’s a cutie.”

“Yeah he is a beautiful. Do you really think he likes me?”

“Only one way to find out, Grey Wolf said with a smile. “Ask him.”

Grey Wolf let Deer Hawk wear one of his sarongs, “Girl we have got to take you shopping soon. You know I should let Golden Rod take you out. That girl can shop and can she find a bargain.” As Deer Hawk finished dressing two familiar voices called out from the living room.

“Yoo-Hoo! Anyone home?” Timmy called out.

“Just getting dressed.” Grey Wolf replied.

“We brought a light breakfast,” Star Fire called out. “Is that stud muffin still staying with you?”

“Yes and this time he’s wearing my clothes, and no I am not out of the picture!” Grey Wolf shouted back with a laugh. “Come on Stud Muffin, breakfast is ready.” He said giving Deer Hawk’s ass a quick pat.

“Good morning guys,” Deer Hawk said stepping into the dining room. “It’s Timmy and Star Fire right?” He asked pointing to the two men as they set the table.

“Right names wrong men,” Star Fire said correcting Deer Hawk. “I am Star Fire. But don’t worry about it most people get us mixed up. I am surprised you are not at the temple this morning. The way it looked last night Queer had you all set for his little circle.”

“I am going to start training tomorrow but I was thinking of going to the meeting with Grey Wolf.” Deer Hawk explained.

“He’s going to see Angelo. Those two hit it off last night.”

“Oh Really? Well I have to say if I wasn’t already spoken for I would be trying to hit it off with Angelo myself.” Timmy said.

“So tell me more Deer Hawk,” Star Fire inquired. “You know I have to know everything.”

“There really isn’t much to tell, we said hi and was about to start dancing when Grey Wolf came.”

“Grey Wolf came? What were you jacking him off when you met Angelo?” Star fire asked with a wicked grin.

“Deer Hawk you must forgive my lover. His mind is in gutter.” Timmy quickly said.

“That’s OK, no Grey Wolf came to say it was time to go home.”

“You broke those two lovers up before things got juicy. Grey Wolf I thought I trained you better then that.

“Sorry, Next time I’ll wait until they are naked.”

“That’s better, now eat your breakfast, or were going to be late for the meeting.” Star Fire said with a smile.

After breakfast the group walked almost to the center of the village. They stopped in front of a planter with two large trees and a huge garden that almost hid the building behind it.

“Well this is it,” Star Fire said. “The Community Center of Sea Temple. It is a charming place, hidden away. Come on let’s see if Angelo is here yet.” As the four men entered the building they all began to look for Angelo. They led Deer Hawk up a flight of stairs,



Little Fox, Silver Fox and Mikie

and down a hallway to a large open room. There were some fags arranging chairs into a circle while a smaller group was gathered ohhing and ahhing over something one of them was holding. Angelo was nowhere in sight. The four men walked over to the small group.

“So what has everybody so enthralled?” Star Fire asked.

“Oh Dragon brought in his new dick mag. It has some hotties in it,” said one of the men. “OHH! I wouldn’t kick him out of bed.” He said looking back at the magazine.

“Hon, you wouldn’t kick anybody out of your bed. Hell, you’d be tying the poor bastard down before he ran away,” a man with dark blue hair and matching goatee joked as the whole group laughed. “Hey aren’t you Deer Hawk, Queer’s honored guest?” he asked looking up at Deer Hawk.

“Yeah, I...” Deer Hawk started to speak but was cut off by the man who recognized him.

“It is a honor to have you with us today, I am Dragon,” said the man with wild dark blue hair. He was tall and thin, with several earrings in both ears, a pierced tongue, and a few tattoos. He stood and gave Deer Hawk a tight hug.

“It’s nice to meet you,” Deer Hawk said as the two men embraced.

“Deer Hawk, let me introduce you around,” Dragon said. “I take it you know these three,” he said gesturing towards Grey Wolf, Star Fire and Timmy. Well over here we have Silver Fox, his lover Little Fox, and their lover Mikie, next to our three lovebirds is Thunder, and Torrance. And setting things up are Angie, Krystal Waters, Jessie, and Mark.

“Has anyone seen Angelo?” Star Fire asked.

“Not yet, but give him some time,” Mikie replied. “Why are you looking for him?”

“Deer Hawk met him at the full moon and was hoping to see

him again today.” Star Fire explained.

“Well are we ready to begin?” Jessie said as she finished up placing the chairs into a large circle. Deer Hawk was formally introduced to Jessie, her purple haired lover Krystal Waters and the rest of the group. As they all found a place to sit in the circle Angelo walked in with his arms around Seahorse. Deer Hawk suddenly became nervous and wished he could just leave without been seen.

“Deer Hawk!” Angelo called out. “I am so glad you made it!” Angelo walked over to him and gave him a warm hug. “Deer Hawk, this is Seahorse.” Angelo said introducing the two.

“We already met,” Seahorse said. “Hey Simon...I mean Deer Hawk, sorry about that.”

“That’s ok, I am still getting use to it myself.” Deer Hawk said as he gave Seahorse an awkward hug.

The first part of the meeting was lost to Deer Hawk as he fought the uncomfortable feeling of being at the meeting with Angelo and Seahorse, obviously in the early stages of love. He watched them exchange smiles, holding hands, stealing a kiss when they could. He tried to figure out were Panther, Seahorse’s lover, fit into the mix. He remembered Seahorse’s words at the old sea temple of falling in love at first sight. He wondered how many times Seahorse fell in love. He then heard the voice of Queer telling him to stop listening to his head and listen to his heart. Then the words changed to listen with your heart. Deer Hawk closed his eyes to try and silence his mind. “Listen with my heart” he thought to himself. When

he opened his eyes he looked at Seahorse and Angelo, and saw two people in love. Both were happy and celebrating the joy in their heart. He looked around and saw Silver Fox, Little Fox and Mikie, looking like three brothers who shared one heart. He watched as Krystal Water was taking notes and giving her lover Jessie reports to back up what she was saying. He saw the love and tenderness in Krystal Waters as she organized and supported her lover. She was empowering Jessie to lead the fight that they were both so passionate about. He also caught the flicker in Jessie’s eye that told Krystal Waters that she could not be leading the fight without her help. He watched Timmy and Star Fire confident in their love and proud to show their love. He also thought he saw a flicker of new love blossoming across the room as Thunder and Mark quietly flirted back and forth. He looked back at Seahorse and Angelo and was no longer burdened with jealousy, but was happy that two men had found happiness with each other.

“OK! Now I thought we should have a dance to celebrate.” Mark was saying when Deer Hawk’s thoughts rejoined the group discussion.

“Oh I love dancing,” Torrance said. “I dance with the grace of a gazelle.”

“The grace of a drunken gazelle with a broken leg, but a gazelle none the less.” Star Fire threw in causing the room to burst in laughter.

“OK, come on now let’s wrap this up soon, I wanna be out of

Angie, Jessie and Krystal Waters



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here before dinner.” Mark said trying to hush the laughter. Now we need some entertainment does anyone know of a band or group that would like to perform for our dance?”

“Oh I can sing for the entertainment.” Torrance offered. He turned to Deer Hawk, “I sing like a nightingale.”

“That is to say, he sings like a nightingale with a frog in its throat.” Star Hawk joked.

“So what is this pick on Torrance day?”

“I am only kidding hon. I only tease you ‘cuz I love ya. You do sing very well and dance superbly.”

“Thank you” Torrance said with a coy smile.

As the group planed the dance Deer Hawk said a silent prayer of thanks to Queer for his healing words of wisdom. When the meeting was done Deer Hawk felt bad that he had no idea what had just been planned. Dragon invited him and Grey Wolf to join some of the others for lunch at a nearby café.

The group at the café consisted of Dragon, Grey Wolf, Deer Hawk, Angie, Mark, Thunder, Star Fire and Timmy.

“So what do you guys think of Angelo and Seahorse?” Mark asked after they had all sat down.

“Oh Deer Hawk I am so sorry that had to happen to you.” Star Fire said.

“Sorry about what?” Deer Hawk asked.

“Well you came to the meeting to be with Angelo and the bum drags in Seahorse and spends the entire meeting making out with him like that.

“Did I miss something? Who was making out with whom?” Angie asked.

“OK so they weren’t making out but they sure were spending a lot of time giving each other goo-goo eyes.”

“I thought it was cute,” Angie said. “What’s the problem with that?”

“It is just that Deer Hawk came to the meeting so that he could make goo-goo eyes with Angelo.” Star Fire explained.

“That is not the only reason I came to the meeting.” Deer Hawk tried to explain.

“Yeah but just the same, you wanted to see Angelo” Star Fire continued.

“But it’s not like we are already dating,” Deer Hawk explained.

“I mean all we did was say hello.”

“Still, I would be jealous as hell if the guy I was hot for brought in someone new and flaunted their relationship in my face,” Star Fire said.

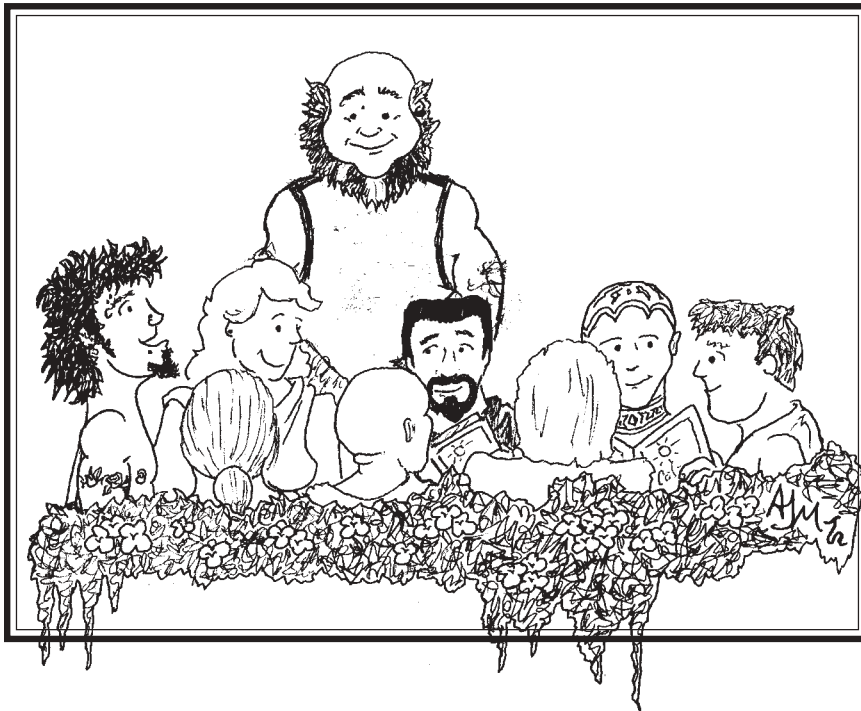
“I was a little upset at first but then I saw how much that they love each other, why should I be jealous about that?” Deer Hawk asked.

“Because you’re not the one he loves.” Star Fire stated.

“I am not the one you love. Should I be jealous of your love for Timmy? Or should I be jealous about Silver Fox, Little Fox and Mikie because there are three men who don’t love me? Or should I be jealous about Jessie and Krystal Water because there is no way neither of them is gonna fall in love with me? If I become jealous because wonderful people are in relationships and I am single I am going to be single and bitter the rest of my life.” Deer Heart reasoned.

“But didn’t you want to be the one that Angelo was in love

A Blast From the Past



with?" Star Fire asked.

"Yeah, and I also thought it would be great to be Seahorse's lover. To be honest almost half the men I have met since I left home I would have liked to be their lover. But I don't know how to explain the fact that seeing them in a happy relationship is enough to make me happy for them. And I enjoy that feeling of watching them in love." Deer Hawk explained.

"You're in denial." Star Fire shot back.

"What? No I would just rather support their loving relationship, and remain a part of their lives then leave hurt and bitter, cutting myself off from the ones I said I loved. I guess if I truly love them then their happiness should be important to me. I would rather have a friend in love with someone else, then no one."

"I like that. Better to have a friend with a lover than alone. I always find more strength in my friends than in the guys I have dated." Mark said. "I have always liked the Celtic idea of 'anam cara'. It's a Gaelic term meaning soul friend. They used it more for a spiritual guide that you would confide your deepest truths and most private thoughts too. But I like the idea of having soul friends. People I connect to on a much deeper level."

"That's cool" Angie said,

"May I take your order?" asked the waiter who looked around the table.

"Damn I haven't even looked at the menu. Could you give us a second?" Dragon said.

"Sure no problem." He said, and then walked away.

The group was silent as they looked over their menus, until Deer Hawk saw Angie looking at him. She was obviously a bit in awe of him. "You must be a very powerful queer to be an honored guest of Queer." She said.

"Oh no! He just took pity on a sad faerie. I haven't really studied anything about being a queer or how to use what ever powers I have."

"That's not entirely true," Grey Wolf interjected. "He can make great fire balls."

"OH really!" Angie said excitedly. "Can you show us?"

"Well sure, I guess." Deer Hawk said feeling slightly embarrassed now that everyone was watching him. "It's really very simple." He stated.

"Oh yeah, so simple that you're the only person at the table who can do it." Dragon joked.

"Well, for me it is simply a matter of thinking about what I want," as he spoke Deer Hawk rubbed his hands together. "Focusing on it, and using my energy to create it." He pulled his hands apart as a small red fire ball appeared between them. The Ball grew as he talked. "Now I have been warned by Fire Dancer, the man who taught me how to do this, that the powers of your heart and your intention are what create the flames. So you need to be very careful when you create a fireball that there is no hate or bitterness in your heart or desire to hurt in your intent. Do you want to hold it?" He asked offering the red glowing ball to Angie.

"Will it burn?" she asked a bit timid about taking the fireball.

"No, it's kind of like holding hot air in your hands. It is warm but it will not burn you." He assured her.

"That's only because you create it that way right?" Dragon asked.

"Yeah, like I said if your intent is to burn, then the ball would indeed burn whoever held it."

"Oh my Goddess this is so cool." Angie said as she took the fireball in her hands. She held it up to her face and let it warm her chin and cheek. A soft giggle escaped her huge grin.

"Now if you close your hands down on the fireball, and press them firmly together, and kind of twist them so that they rub against each other the fireball will go inside of you. And become part of you." Deer Hawk informed her.

Angie did as she was instructed and as she rubbed her hands together her smile grew surprisingly bigger. "UMM! That felt so great. There was so much love in that little fireball. If I didn't know any better I would think you were trying to flirt with me."

The group laughed as Deer Hawk blushed.

"To bring us back to what we were talking about before," Star Fire said. "OH come on, you didn't think I was gonna let that just drop. Ok, Deer Hawk are you saying that if you saw your boyfriend making out with some other guy, and they were really into one another you wouldn't be upset? You would be happy that they were happy?"

"Well no, but you're stating that I already have a lover. That would be a different situation. If we were lovers I would be hurt and need to heal that pain before I could even think about being friends with him again. Because he broke a trust that I had in him. But no one has ever stated that they wanted to be my lover, only a friend, so why get jealous because I wanted more than I got."

"I don't think I could let go that easy. You're a better man than I." Thunder said, looking up from him menu.

"I don't know about that. I am just trying to listen to my heart, and there doesn't seem to be much room for pain or jealousy. Besides it is the ideal that I want to live by, I am not certain I will live up to it every time I am left just watching others fall in love."

"Is everyone ready to order?" the waiter asked reappearing at the table.

After the waiter took their orders, Deer Hawk was requested to make a fireball for everyone to hold. There was also a recap of the meeting that Deer Hawk was grateful for. Now he didn't feel like he had totaled missed the meeting.

After the late lunch Deer Hawk went back to Grey Wolf's house and took a nap.

When he woke up a couple hours later he got up to see if anyone was home. He was about to come out of the bedroom when he heard Grey Wolf greeting Dream Weaver at the front door. He stood in the half closed bedroom door to listen to what was going on.

Grey Wolf sounded concerned and worried as he greeted Dream Weaver. "Hey guy where have you been? Is everything ok? It looks like you've been crying."

"I love you," was all that Dream Weaver said as he held Grey Wolf tight.

"I love you too. Honey you're shaking. You're scaring me. What's going on?"

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"Sorry I have had a pretty intense day."

"Are you OK? Do you need a drink or something?" Grey Wolf asked pulling away to get a drink.

"No, I just need you." Dream Weaver said holding tight to Grey Wolf. "I am so sorry for all the crap I have put you through."

"Honey it's ok..."

"No it's not. I am surprised you stayed with me for as long as you have."

"I love you. You're worth it. So what happened today?" The two pulled away a little to look into each other's eyes.

"Well after leaving here I went to the temple to try and meditate. That was useless and I was about to leave when I ran into Guelder Rose. She could see that I was upset and we started talking. As soon as I mentioned that we were having problems because of a few queers she started listing their names. She knew exactly whom I was talking about. She then told me how they had insulted her behind Lady Silver Moon's back. She told Lady Silver Moon who approached Forest Hawk, which started a bit of a fight between them. I spent most of the day with her and Lady Silver Moon talking about queers and about us. I was going to be home by dinner but on my way here I ran into Forest Hawk and his little gang. I wanted to confront them and hear what they had to say. I couldn't believe the awful things they were saying about Lady Silver Moon and Guelder Rose. Then Lunar Whispers started in on you and I just lost it. Before I even knew what was happening I was on top of him punching the poor guy."

"You hit someone? Oh my Goddess you have never hit anyone in your life. Well it serves him right."

"No it doesn't it."

"What?"

"I was mad at myself, and I was taking it out on him."

"I still think he deserved it." Grey Wolf said with a small smile, wishing he could of seen it all.

"Ok he did deserve some of it. But I was really upset with myself for being so blind to what you were going through. After they pulled me off him I went to the sea cliffs and thought about how much you went through because I was too pig headed to listen. Lady Silver Moon was really upset that I didn't believe you. I am so sorry, what can I do to make it up to you?"

"Kiss me."

"I am serious. I preached about how much I love you, yet I didn't believe you. What kind of a lover is that? I don't know why you stayed with me."

"Well aside from your inability to see the flaws of queers you're a pretty good lover." Grey Wolf said with a smile then kissed Dream Weaver.

"I am serious," Dream Weaver said, pulling back. "What can I do to make it up to you?"

"Well if you would stop talking, I was trying to show you," Grey Wolf said kissing Dream Weaver and starting to remove his shirt. As the two began kissing and undressing in the living room Deer Hawk tried to sneak past them to the from door. "Oh, hey, Deer Hawk, are you going out?"

"Yeah, I thought you two would want to be alone. I'll see you two later." He said with a smile and a wink and walked out the door into the cool night air.

