

Airy Faerie

Special Edition

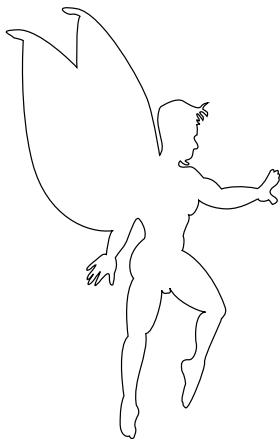
The Shy Faerie - Part Six of Seven

(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 6

The Garden of the Soul

Deer Hawk walked to the sea cliffs, hoping that the sea air would help ease his nervousness about starting his teaching as a queer. As he wandered down the street trying to remember the way to the cliffs he ran into Dragon. After greeting each other with a warm hug, Deer Hawk asked for directions to the cliffs. Dragon decided it would be easier to show him the way, so the two headed off for the cliffs.

Dragon started talking about the upcoming protest but most of his words were lost on Deer Hawk. As Dragon talked, Deer Hawk noticed how the metal stud in Dragon's tongue flicked around in his mouth. He wondered what it would be like to kiss Dragon with his piercing. This thought lead him to undressing Dragon in his mind.

"You're not listening to a word I say are you?" Dragon asked bringing Deer Hawk back to reality.

"Sorry, it's nothing. I mean... I am really sorry. What did you say?"

"You were staring at me."

"No! I was just...It's...I am sorry."

"It's cool. It wasn't a 'That guy is a freak,' stare. There was a flicker in your eyes that told me that your eyes were connected to your cock." Dragon gave an impish smile.

"You can see that connection in my eyes?"

"That and you're getting a woody."

"Oh god. I am so embarrassed."

"Why? If you're looking at me like that, I'll take it as a complement."

"I started off admiring your tongue piercing and your tattoos."

"Really? Thanks; there is a story for each tattoo. I am not one of those fags that gets a tattoo just because it looks cool, I get a tattoo because it has some meaning behind it."

"What do the flowers and thorns on your arm mean?"

"I had a really painful past; that is the thorns. The flowers symbolize that I have grown through the pain to become my own man. If you look close you'll see that the thorns are rounded at the top. I wanted it like that to show that the past can't hurt me. They are only memories, and as scary as they might appear, they are harmless. We have already survived our past, if we didn't we would be dead. So why allow a ghostly figure to control our present life and affect our future?"

"That really great. I wish I could do that."

"You can. It's like your idea of seeing friends fall in love. It is a great idea that anyone can follow. Unfortunately ideas are easier to think of, then to live by."

Deer Hawk laughed. "That is too true."

"Hey Deer Hawk! Hey Dragon!" a familiar voice called out behind them. They turned to see Seahorse walking up behind them. "Hey guys I hope I am not interrupting anything."

"We were going to the sea cliffs." Dragon said greeting Seahorse with a hug.

"Should I leave you two alone?" Seahorse asked.

"No, you're welcome to join us." Dragon said.

"Well, I just wanted to say that I am sorry to Deer Hawk." Seahorse said, before the two hugged. "I am sorry about this morning. I didn't want it to go like that."

"That's OK, really."

"Yeah we all talked about it over lunch and Deer Hawk has a pretty open heart." Dragon said.

"Oh really?"

"I just told them I would rather have two friends in love with each other than no friends at all."

"That's the short version." Dragon said with a smile.

"Only because Star Fire isn't here to question everything that is said," joked Deer Hawk. "My only concern is wondering where Panther fits into all of this."

"Panther doesn't fit. That was our problem. I had broken up with him the day I first met you. But he came back to try and win me back. He used the old line, 'You will never find a man who loves you like I do.' To which I replied, 'Thank the Gods for that. I don't want another lover who is so dependent and clinging that their love is suffocating.' When I first met Panther he was fabulous. He was busy with this small acting group, volunteering at the shelter, had some really great friends. But as soon as we moved in together he stopped living his life. He was my shadow. If I couldn't go to a ceremony, or a celebration because of work or something, he would sit home and mope about not going. I would say, 'go out and have fun!' but he would just mope and say, 'I don't wanna go.' He drove me crazy. He didn't go to the theater; he stopped volunteering and even stopped spending time with his friends, because it took time away from us. He just stopped living."

"Sounds like he just really wanted to be with you." Dragon said.

"If I wanted a puppy I would have gotten one. But I fell in love with a man who had a full life. I ended up with someone who looked to me to give him his happiness. It just got too tiring trying to live a life for two people. He is a nice guy, but he just needs to learn that he doesn't have to change for a person to love him. Oh that was one of his stabs of guilt at me when we parted. He told me he changed because of me. I told him he shouldn't have."

"To tame the wild beast would be to destroy all that I honor in the beast." Dragon said, thinking out loud. "Sorry that just reminded me of a quote from a story I read. How long have you and Angelo been dating?"

"Just started this morning. I know, I fall in love easily. But this time I am talking more, and trying to make sure we are both on the same page. I am sorry for coming on hot and heavy after meeting you Deer Hawk. You were the first person I had sex with after Panther and I broke up. It was so perfect I really wanted to do it again. Then I met Angelo, and we talked all morning. We connected on so many things. God I really hope this one works out."

"I think it will. Just give it time, you don't have to rush anything," Deer Hawk said.

"Speaking of rushing I have got to run, I just wanted to say how sorry I was for coming on so strong and then turning around and finding someone else. I know it sounds so cliché but I really hope we can be friends."

"Of course, I said I wanted two friends who were in love, not to be alone."

"You're really sweet, take care of yourself." Seahorse said and

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kissed Deer Hawk good-bye.

"You too, and tell Angelo I said hi." Deer Hawk said.

"Will do." Seahorse said as he hugged Dragon good-bye. Then the two continued on their way to the Sea cliffs.

"You know I feel kind of bad for Panther. I mean the poor guy gave up everything to hold on to love and ended up loosing that as well." Deer Hawk said when Seahorse was well out of earshot.

"I guess it's kind of like the old saying you have to love yourself before anyone else can love you."

"I don't know if I agree with that. I mean, speaking for myself I have a lot of people who love me even though I don't think that much of myself."

"What? I thought you had it more together than that. What is stopping you from totally loving yourself?"

"I don't know, I guess I feel at home but somehow out of place. I mean, I am surrounded by beautiful men who say I am good looking but I don't see it."

"Why would these men lie to you?"

"I don't know. I don't think they are lying, I just don't see it, you know?"

Dragon stopped and grabbed Deer Hawk around the waist.

"Deer Hawk you are beautiful," he said looking into his eyes. "I

wish I could give you my eyes so that you can see your beauty. I think you just need to stop looking at your flaws and see how much beauty there is in you."

"Everyone seems to see more in me than I do. I don't know how many people see some great healing power in me, and I can't even see a flicker of it."

"They see the garden that will grow if you plant the seeds." Dragon said. "It's like if you are holding a bag of seeds. They see the garden in full bloom. They see all the beautiful potential that the garden has. You are concentrating on the seeds. Which come to think of it, aren't very pretty at all."

"Oh great now I have to garden. Did I tell you I tend to kill plants, and I am not very good with arranging flowers."

Dragon laughed. "If you need help tending your garden I would love to help out. I am pretty good at pulling out weeds. Trust me, I pulled enough of my own."

"I'd like that. Something tells me I am gonna need a lot of help."

"Nah, I am sure you can do it. You just gotta start trusting yourself."

"I'm trying, I just need more practice."

"OK then, say how beautiful your garden is. Trust in yourself enough to know that you have what it takes to turn that bag full of seeds into a beautiful garden."

Deer Hawk laughed and softly said, "My garden is beautiful."

"Wimpy. Oh come on don't just say it, picture it, and believe it. See you soul's garden, in full bloom. No one has worked on it but you. The Gods and Goddesses gave you the earth, your body; the water, your soul; the seeds, your talents; and the sun, your ambitions. But you tended to the garden. Pulled the weeds, trimmed the limbs. How does your garden look?"

Deer Hawk had his eyes closed and pictured a flowering garden. He was surprised by the sudden fragrance of flowers. Some of the plants looked a bit wild and in need of trimming but Deer Hawk thought it looked perfect. He smiled and with his eyes still shut said, "It's beautiful!"

"Much better. See, you can see what others see in you, you just gotta know how to look," Dragon said and kissed Deer Hawk. Deer Hawk kissed him back, and held him tightly. Deer Hawk was still in his garden, surrounded by the beauty and sweet fragrance. Only now Dragon was with him. Before he knew it his tongue was playing with and rubbing against Dragon's piercing.

"Get a room you guys!" shouted an old man as he walked past them.

"Sorry you're not getting any!" Dragon shouted back. "Come on let's get to the sea cliffs before moonrise."

"I know I am going to need help to get that garden going."

"Hell, we all do."

"Are you serious about helping me?"

"Yeah, of course I am."

"You can be my anam cara."

"Your what?"

"Anam Cara? Am I pronouncing it right? It was what Mark was talking about at lunch, a soul friend."

Silver Moon and Guelder Rose



"A soul friend, I like that," Dragon said giving it some thought. "That's a good place to start."

When the two reached the sea cliffs, they sat holding each other looking out over the sea. Dragon told Deer Hawk some of the stories behind his tattoos. They had barely gotten started when Deer Hawk realized how late it was and remembered that he had to be at the temple in the morning. Dragon invited him to his place and ensured Deer Hawk that he would get him to the temple on time.

Early the next morning Deer Hawk was woken by the voices of two people yelling at each other, followed by two doors slamming shut. Dragon wrapped his arm around him and snuggled closer.

"Sorry, I should have warned you about my roommates, they hate each other. Maybe this is for the best, cuz don't you need to be at the temple this morning?"

"But the sun isn't even up yet."

"Trust me it will be soon, get up."

"You know, on second thought I don't wanna be a queer, I hate getting up early."

"Too late, you're already awake, now get up." Deer Hawk reluctantly got out of bed. Dragon led him to the bathroom for a quick shower. When Deer Hawk was finished drying off Dragon gave him a sarong to wear and wrapped another around him to create a shirt. "Looks better on you then it ever did on me." Dragon led the sleepy Deer Hawk to the kitchen where he had made a quick breakfast for Deer Hawk to eat on his way to the main temple. As Deer Hawk left, he kissed Dragon passionately, holding him tight in his arms.

"Oh, someone is waking up. Go on now, I don't want you to be late. Can you find the temple from here?"

"Yeah, I think so anyway. Wanna meet for lunch?"

"Sure, why don't you come back here when you're free."

"Sounds good." Deer Hawk said and gave Dragon another kiss good-bye.

"Go on now, you're gonna be late if you keep this up." Dragon said playfully shooing off Deer Hawk.

When Deer Hawk got close to the temple he saw Silver Moon, Guelder Rose, and Dream Weaver sitting outside in a small café that was lit by several flickering candles.

"Ah good morning Deer Hawk." Guelder Rose cheerfully called out. "Join us for some coffee? It will help wake you up."

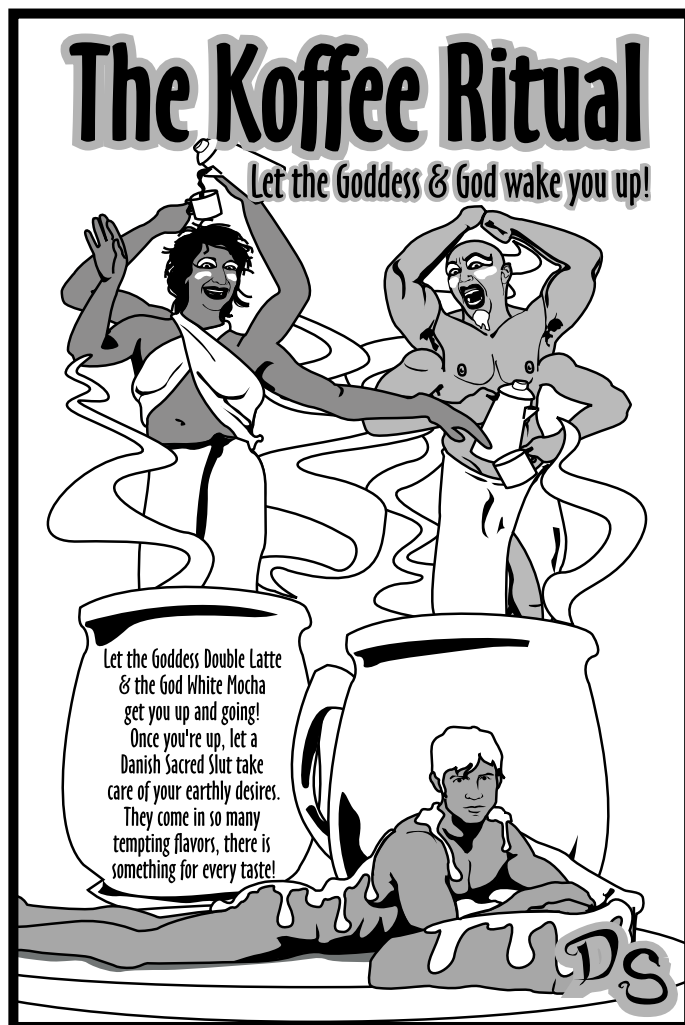
"You look like you could use about two pots of coffee this morning." Dream Weaver teased.

"Didn't get much sleep last night," Deer Hawk said still half asleep.

"But you look like you enjoyed not sleeping." Guelder Rose said looking at Deer Hawk's sleepy but smiling face. Deer Hawk blushed bright red at her comment.

"Guelder, really." Silver Moon said. "Come on in Deer Hawk, this is the first and a very import morning ritual that all queers must learn."

"The almighty coffee ritual!" Guelder Rose laughed. "I, myself, bow to the great Goddess Double Latté. Oh how beautiful is her warm mocha skin. I drink in her power." She said taking a sip of her coffee. Everyone laughed.



"So is the Danish a Goddess as well, or a Faerie Spirit?" Dream Weaver asked.

"Oh the Danish is a sacred slut." Guelder Rose said, giving everyone a pre-dawn shock. "Sticky and oh so sweet, they tempt you and surrender to your desires. They fill our earthly need, freeing our souls for the Goddess and God." Everyone laughed a bit red faced, as she took a bite of her Danish, moaning her pleasure.

Deer Hawk joined them at the table after ordering a large White Chocolate Mocha.

"Well, Deer Hawk, today I will show you around, introduce you to several of the other queers and talk to you privately for a bit, then we will start planning the Summer Solstice celebration." Silver Moon said once Deer Hawk had sat down.

"Sounds like a pretty full plate for a first day don't you think hon?" asked Guelder Rose.

"I am not expecting Deer Hawk to lead the planning of the ceremony, but I would like him to start seeing how everything is done," explained Silver Moon. "And the tour of the temple and meeting the other queers should only take a few minutes. I want to spend most of the morning talking with you and see where you are with all of this. I realize this is still very new to you."

"Yeah," Deer Hawk agreed. "But I am ready to start learning more about the Gods and Goddesses."

"There you are Deer Hawk." He turned around and saw Fire Dancer and Green Gary enter the café. "When you weren't at Grey

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Wolf's this morning, he said that you might be here in Temple Square." Deer Hawk gave his friends a hug and offered to get them some coffee.

"Thanks, but we don't have time. Queer payed us a visit this morning and said that he spotted a lost faerie entering the forest and that he looked like he had been beaten badly. We gotta rush off to get to him before nightfall. I didn't want to leave without saying good-bye."

Fire Dancer gave Deer Hawk another hug. "It looks like you are in good hands now and you won't be needing me for a while."

Fighting back a tear, Deer Hawk said, "I will always need you, big guy." Deer Hawk made him promise that he would return for the Summer Solstice.

As Fire Dancer and Green Gary left, Silver Moon said, "You couldn't have had a finer initial teacher than him. I always hoped that he could stay to help teach, but I think he belongs to the forest."

Deer Hawk spent his days studying at the temple with Dream Weaver and Silver Moon in the morning, and listening to the planning of the Summer Solstice Celebration in the early afternoon. He pretty much remained silent during the planning meetings but watched the interaction between the members of the temple elders. Silver Moon, sat with the other leaders of the temple: Netina, a heavy set older woman with dark chocolate skin, black hair, and golden-brown eyes; Star Child, a man who's wiry white hair and weathered face did not hide his childish spirit that shone in his sparkling green eyes, and warm friendly smile; and Forest Hawk, who was now acted very cold towards Dream Weaver and Silver Moon. Deer Hawk sat with Dream Weaver and Moonbeam, both of them actively taking part in the planning.

In the evenings most of his time was spent with Dragon, or Grey Wolf and Dream Weaver. A few days after beginning his training Deer Hawk sat alone in a small café, going over that day's lesson.

"Oh, now, why are you all alone?" said a familiar voice. Deer Hawk looked up to see Golden Rod smiling down at him.

"Just got done with a lesson at the temple, still trying to soak it all in." Deer Hawk explained.

"Do you mind some company? I am expecting to meet Lady Primrose for dinner. May we join you?"

"Sure, I don't mind. Pull up a chair. I have been meaning to get a hold of you."

"Oh really?" Golden Rod said sitting down.

"Yeah, Grey Wolf said you are the person to take me shopping for some new clothes."

"SHOPPING! Ohh! That's my middle name!" Golden Rod said getting excited. "I can show you the best places, and get you the best deals, just let me do the talking. Where is a waiter when you need one? I need a drink before dinner." Golden Rod said looking around for a waiter. Instead of a waiter he saw Lady Primrose standing at the front door looking around for him. He stood and called out to him. "Over here Lady Primrose, I hope you don't mind I invited us to have dinner with Deer Hawk." He sat back down as Lady Primrose made her way over to the table. "She is very taken with you," he told Deer Hawk in a hushed tone. "I think you have

replaced Midnight Iris as her favorite child." Deer Hawk was about to reply when Lady Primrose arrived at the table.

"I am sorry I am late," He said taking a seat at the table. "I am so glad you were able to join us this evening Deer Hawk."

"Actually, we are joining him, I saw him having dinner alone and just had to do something about that." Golden Rod explained. A waiter approached their table with a sandwich that he placed in front of Deer Hawk.

"Did you gentlemen need a menu, or do you know what you will have tonight?" he asked looking at Lady Primrose.

"I've been here enough I know your menu by heart. I'll have an iced mint tea, and the house special tonight," Lady Primrose said with a pleasant smile.

"I need a cocktail. How about a Blue Sea? And then I'll have your grilled fish with garlic sauce."

"Very well, I'll have your drinks in a moment," said the waiter as he left for the kitchen.

"Is that all you're having for dinner Deer Hawk?" Lady Primrose asked.

Before he could answer Golden Rod spoke up. "Lady Primrose, Deer Hawk and I are planning a shopping outing, would you care to join us? You don't mind, do you Deer Hawk?"

"Not at all," Deer Hawk said feeling awkward.

"Great! Do you both have time after dinner tonight?" Golden Rod asked.

"This is one of my only free evenings this week," Lady



Christopher Spider-Moss

Primrose said. "And if you two don't mind me joining you it would be a lovely evening to stroll through the market."

"Of course we don't mind," Golden Rod said. "And I know just the places to go. Our young Deer Hawk is looking for some new outfits." This set Lady Primrose and Golden Rod off on a discussion of which shops would be the best to go to.

After the three of them had finished dinner they started walking over to the market place. Golden Rod came alive with a new energy that made Deer Hawk almost laugh. Deer Hawk was led to various merchants where he was measured and re-measured, and even groped by one frisky tailor. Lady Primrose paid for most of Deer Hawk's outfits, even though Deer Hawk tried to protest and pay himself. After the sun had set, the merchants began to close but Golden Rod did his best to continue to shop. His last purchase was a silk scarf that he had to snatch from the merchant's hand before she packed it away. After he bought the scarf he tied it around Deer Hawk's neck.

"This is my way of thanking you for a most delightful evening," Golden Rod said.

"Thank you for taking me shopping," Deer Hawk said.

"Anytime," Golden Rod said with a smile.

"I am sorry, but do you mind if we sit for a second," Lady Primrose said resting on a nearby planter.

"Not at all Lady Primrose." Golden Rod said as he carefully set down the bags in his hands next to Lady Primrose. "Do you want me to get you something to drink?"

"Thank you, but no, I am fine. I just need to rest my weary bones," Lady Primrose said.

Deer Hawk set his bags down and joined Lady Primrose on the planter. He was startled when he heard a familiar voice from behind him; even Lady Primrose was taken back.

"You're a hard young man to find Simon...sorry, I understand you go by Deer Hawk now."

"Dad?" Deer Hawk said almost too afraid to turn around.

"Christopher?" Lady Primrose gasped.

"Yes, it's me. I been trying to find the two of you for a while now." His father's voice was a little softer, and full of tenderness. Deer Hawk turned to look into the planter but did not see his father. "I am so sorry Simon, please forgive me for this. I am down here." Deer Hawk looked down by his arm and there stood a thin, small version of his father. He was about two feet tall; his body was distorted, and very pale. His limbs were almost comically exaggerated long and thin, as were his fingers and toes. His face was the same, but his eyes were tired and sunken.

"Dad, what's going on? I don't believe wha... I don't understand." Deer Hawk said confused. His father looked down in shame.

"Deer Hawk," Lady Primrose said, his voice shaking. "When a faerie dies they become faerie spirits..."

"I know that, but he's not a faerie spirit, what's going on?"

"Son," his father said looking up at him with tears in his dark eyes. "When a faerie takes his own life he become...this, a faerie that is bound to the earth. Our bodies transform to aid us in hiding and living in the forest, and the dark areas of villages. We are

denied wings and magical powers. There are some who learn magic, but their powers are very limited. I am so sorry son, if I had known any of this I never would have...I never..." tears kept him from continuing on.

Deer Hawk knelt down beside the planter so that he could be closer to his father. He wanted to hold him, to comfort him; he also felt his anger rise inside of him, as he tried to forget the pains of his childhood. "Dad, I don't know what to say." He reached out his hand and stroked his father's long thin arm.

"I lived my life as a coward." His father said. "I was scared and stupid. I believed the lies of my father and the king. My father was a beast; he would beat me for the slightest disobedience. I feared him. Oddly enough I continued to fear him after his death. I swore I would not be like him. I am so grateful that you never met him. When you came into my life I didn't know what to do. Something inside of me knew almost from the day you were born that you and I shared the same heart. I felt so helpless. I didn't know how to protect you, or how to change you. That is why I took you to the execution, to try and change you. I did not want to go through the pain of seeing you led to your death. I felt so helpless. You grew into such a wonderful young man. I watched in silence as the two people I really loved ran away from me into the woods. When you left home I felt more alone and hopeless than ever. I just couldn't take anymore. I tried to explain things to your mother, but she couldn't understand how I could have led such a lie. And she was even more upset by the fact that I let you run off into the woods alone. She left me to live with your Aunt Sarah. I felt all alone in the world. Unable to bear it anymore, I ended my life. Son, can you ever forgive me? I know I have caused you a lot of pain, but please try to understand, I was so afraid."

"I was afraid too dad," Deer Hawk said with tears in his eyes.

"I am so sorry son," he said and hugged Deer Hawk's hand. Deer Hawk brought his face close and rubbed his father's shoulder. Crying his father embraced the side of Deer Hawk's face. "Can you ever forgive me son?"

"I forgive you, dad. Of course I forgive you. I just needed to know that you loved me," Deer Hawk cried.

"I have always loved you son," his father said as he kissed his cheek.

They both turned when they heard Lady Primrose say, "It is an honor to be in your presence Fag," as he knelt down.

Deer Hawk turned around to see that everyone was kneeling for the young God Fag.

"I knew you two needed to talk." Fag said looking into Deer Hawk's eyes. "Everyone, please get up and carry on with what you were doing." He called out to the kneeling crowd. "I am not suppose to do this, but I think given the events of the evening my fathers won't mind," He said laying a hand on Deer Hawk's father. "Christopher Spider-Moss, you understand that you took a precious gift, and threw it away. The Goddesses, and Gods take great offence to one who has lost the regard for the gift of life. In time, however, you may redeem yourself. Tonight you took your first step in that redemption. I will grant you the rest of the night to be with the two men you love."

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"Thank you so much Fag, I am forever in your service. Thank you for showing me the way here, I can ask for no greater gift."

"You need not ask for this gift." Fag said, "It is my pleasure." Fag began to run his hand over Christopher's body, surrounding it with green light. Christopher began to transform and grew back to the man that Deer Hawk knew as his father.

Deer Hawk embraced his father and the two held each other tight as tears rolled down their cheeks. Deer Hawk kissed his dad's cheek and pulled back to look into his eyes.

"Now remember, you only have until the first light of dawn, and then it is back to the forest for you Christopher Spider-Moss," Fag said.

"I understand," Christopher said bowing his head.

"Very well, then. I will not take any more of your evening." Fag said, as he began to float off the ground. "Good night all. Enjoy your chance to reunite with lost loves." Fag disappeared in a flash of colored sparks.

"Well I really should be going," Golden Rod said. "Sorry I didn't mean to interrupt, but I just wanted to say good night."

"Good night Golden Rod," Deer Hawk said giving him a hug and a kiss. "Dad, this is one of my friends, Golden Rod."

"It is a pleasure to meet you," Christopher said shaking hands with Golden Rod.

"The pleasure is all mine," Golden Rod said. "You should be very proud of your son, he is studying to be queer."

"A queer?" Christopher said a bit puzzled. "I guess there is still more that I need to learn."

"I am sure Deer Hawk will fill you in on everything. Good night Lady Primrose," Golden Rod said giving him a hug before picking up his packages.

"So you're a Lady now?" Christopher said smiling at his first love.

"Only in title, I am one of the village leaders." Lady Primrose said modestly. "Good night Golden Rod, thank you for a most enjoyable evening." With that Golden Rod left towards his home. "It is great to see you again Chris."

"It is wonderful to see you again Julius," Christopher said as the two embraced. "I feel like I have a life time of things to tell both of you," Christopher said pulling back from the embrace and placing one arm around Deer Hawk.

"Well that life time had better only take one night," Lady Primrose said. "Shall we go to my house, it is much more private, and I can make us some tea or coffee."

"That sound perfect," Christopher replied. "What do you think Simon... I mean Deer Hunt."

"Deer Hawk," he corrected his father with a smile and soft laugh. "Anywhere sounds great to me. I am just grateful for this chance to be with you the way I have always wished I could. This means so much to have you here, and to know that you really do love me."

"I wish I would have had the courage to be the father you needed years ago." Christopher said, holding his son tighter.

"We can't change the past, we can only make the most of the present," Lady Primrose said as the three walked off to his home. Christopher felt like the luckiest man in the world, to have the two

men he loved the most on both arms, as they walked down the dark city streets.

The rest of the night was full of tears and laughter, until Deer Hawk excused himself to a guest bedroom, leaving the two lovers alone. He tried to sleep, but the noise of his father and Lady Primrose making love kept him awake. Just before dawn, Fag appeared in the bedroom door way. He gave the three men time for one last good bye, and then took Christopher Spider-Moss out into the city streets. Deer Hawk fought back tears, and hugged Lady Primrose.

"I should be heading over to the temple," Deer Hawk said kissing him on the cheek.

"Do you want me to go with you and tell Lady Silver Moon what happened tonight, so that she will give you the day to sleep?"

"No, I will be alright. Thanks for the offer, but I think she will be able to tell something happened tonight." Deer Hawk said and left into the street. He looked up in time to see a trail of colored sparks signaling Fag's journey skyward. "Thank you for that wonderful night." He said, looking up at the vanishing trail. He heard a rustle in a nearby planter, but saw nothing in the darkness. As he walked to the temple he thought of his inner garden. He noticed that there were now more flowers blooming, covering dulled thorns.



Spite, King of the Faerie Spirits