

# Fairy Tales

From Fables, Fantasy & Fairy Tales  
Spring 2013 Issue 30

[www.fairys.com](http://www.fairys.com)



## The Night Team

By MichellePritchard-Rocca

*In the conclusion of Michelle's story, we get to meet Tim-Tom's crew of fairies, his own personal Night Team.*

The first to appear on the luscious green platform was Starinita. Her white hair shone like the stars. She was very light with an airy voice and wore the night sky on her attire, various shades of blue flecked with twinkling silver. Her arms were decorated with silver ink. She bowed to the queen then bowed to Malcolm and Tim-Tom, "I am Starinita, I will guard your window so that no bad spirits may enter." She was the best of the best at this job for she loved the outside especially at night. Fellow fairies often called her the night owl.

The second to land was Feather. She had a very athletic way about her. She wore dark indigo blue attire adorned with feathers both on her clothing and in her hair. Both her arms and waist were trimmed with beaded bands. The feathers in her hair were brought out even more by her light blond hair. She too bowed to all. In a very soft yet confident voice she spoke, "I am Feather; I will guard the doorway to your dreams so that only good ones can trickle through."

Both her arms and waist were trimmed with beaded bands. The feathers in her hair were brought out even more by her light blond hair. She too bowed to all. In a very soft yet confident voice she spoke, "I am Feather; I will guard the doorway to your dreams so that only good ones can trickle through."

The next two climbed up each post of the table. Looking like a moving reflection of each other, they ran up, bowed to all and dusted themselves. In persnickety playful voices, the twins spoke simultaneously, "We are Mischief." Tim-Tom had never seen such reddy-orange pointy hair. Their faces were splashed with freckles and rosy cheeks. He could barely believe what they were wearing, patches of potato sack sewn together. One of the only distinct differences between them was one had blue eyes and the other green. They carried curious

looking coin size mirrors.

Then only one continued, "I am Mischief Bon and he is Mischief Mot. We will guard under your bed so that nothing bad may crawl out. It's our favourite game and we are very good at it. We scare the baddies with their own ugliness; it's hilarious!" Then Mischief Mot piped up, "Yes it's true, we're not afraid of the baddies, we laugh at them. Ha, ha, ha!" They both chuckled and joined the line of where Starinita and Feather stood.

A hum in the air hooked Tim-Tom's attention and

wheeled his eyes upward. He watched the last fairy summersault down ever so lightly from the high peaks of the ceiling. Upon her precisely planned landing, she bowed to all. Even though she was only five inches tall, she towered over the rest of the fairies. Tim-Tom knew





she was someone to reckon with by her veryThe  
Night Team (continued)

presence. While it gave him a feeling of absolute protection and security, her hunter-like movements and stance unnerved him; he was glad she was on his side. The strands of beads that ran through her long brown wavy hair complimented her rich ocher red leather outfit. Her skin was a little darker than the rest, which made hunting even better because she could camouflage in the shadows. She rested her tall dark staff beside her and spoke, "I am the Gate Warrior. I will guard your door and watch over you the whole night. Nothing will happen to you; you will be safe. You may address me as Truda."

Queen Ananda approached the team, "Thank you all for coming forth. Your work tonight is gratefully appreciated. You are all very brave." She turned to address Tim-Tom, "Here, little sir, is your team for the night. You shall sleep like you have not slept in a long time. Please remember to honour our secret." She then arched her gaze upward, "Malcolm, please collect the empty pail hanging by the door. This will be how the team will get to Tim-Tom's room."

He went over and collected the pail. It was a small tin pail with a thin curved handle. Inside, it had a soft round cushion. As he gently placed it on the platform, the team climbed in and sat down.

"Thank you everyone," Malcolm looked at all of them and then to Queen Ananda, "Thank you too, for your help with Tim-Tom here." She smiled and accepted a bow from them as they prepared to leave. "I will bring up the team in the morning."

"Thank you Malcolm, but there is no need," As much as Tim-Tom so desperately wanted to speak, he remained silent. Queen Ananda took particular notice of this and spoke out. "Oh, and Tim-Tom, you may speak with them as you please. Thank you for honouring our ways." His ear-to-ear grin was all she needed as a response.

Malcolm and Tim-Tom made their way out of the attic and down to the bedroom. Once inside, he placed the pail onto the end table. Each of the fairies made their way around the room. Starinita flew over and perched at the window. Feather flew up to the dream catcher that hung above the bed; Tim-tom watched her take hold of the dream catcher ring like a circus acrobat. He began to imagine the bedroom was a big top circus tent. Bon and Mot scurried down under the bed and took up opposite corner posts. They were the most excited out of all the fairies because they might get a chance to play with Trouble. Lastly, Truda made her way over to the shelf closest to the door. She positioned herself in the direction of the door and then became statue still like a predator watching and hunting for prey.



Tim-Tom gave Malcolm a big hug around the waist, "Thank you Grandpa M, I had never imagined that there was a whole fairy world in your attic." Malcolm ushered him into bed while he ranted on, "Does mom know too? Has she ever been up there? Did she ever have fairies guarding her while she slept?" His eyes were looking at all the fairies in the room. "Thank you fairies for

coming to watch over me while I sleep. I think I can sleep now." Malcolm pulled the sheets over him as he laid his head on the pillow. With a big yawn and a rub of the eyes Tim-Tom mumbled a couple of half words and fell fast asleep.

Through the night, Tim-Tom slept ever so deep and ever so solid. Not even the summer storm that blew overhead taking with it the last of the night's darkness, could reach to pluck a cord to his song of slumber.

As the finger-like rays of the morning sun tickled Tim-Tom's eyelashes, he opened his eyes. Like a bear waking from a long sleep, he began to move his body, yawn and stretch. Suddenly, as his foggy wakeful state cleared, he remembered the night's grand adventure with Grandpa M and the fairies. He jumped out of bed glancing in all directions trying to get his bearings and trying to find the fairies. He glanced over to the window, up above his bed to the dream catcher, under the bed and over to the shelf by the door; no fairies could be found. He took in a deep breath and exhaled with a sad sigh thinking to himself that they must have been there. Where did they go? Was it all his imagination? His mother always said he had a wild imagination.

Then, out of the corner of his eye, he caught sight of the little pail sitting on the end table. He tiptoed across the room to the pail and peaked over the rim. There inside, lay five porcelain fairies. There was also a little envelope with his name on it. He gently reached in and pulled out the envelope. Inside was a card that read:

*"Tim-Tom, these fairies are your Night Team. They are yours to take home and place in your room so that you may sleep peacefully and play in dreamland. Remember to keep our secret safe"*



Mischief

Bon



## 6<sup>th</sup> Annual Fairy Open House

Mark your calendars now!

### July 20-21, 2013

Join us at our home studio for a tour of the Fairy Workshop. Enjoy county wine and cheese, fairy treats, and fun fellowship. Be part of our summer tradition in beautiful Prince Edward County. New this year – Get your tea leaves read by “Fairy Spirit” Nichola. Dress up as a fairy or come as you are. Bring a friend. See our new fairies or design one of your own. We’d love to see you here.

## Limited Edition Fairies for 2013



Time to hop to it and jump to the front of the line. Get the jump on Spring and Summer and pre book our summer Limited Edition Fairy

**Cricket**

“Time passes, memories fade, feelings change, people leave, but hearts never forget”



Our second Limited Edition

**Eternity**

Fairy this year celebrates the beautiful souls we have

encountered on our fairy journey. Her name is Eternity and she will commemorate the lives and spirits of those we have loved and lost as they have moved on to a new realm.



Where would we be without all those who help us on our journey? We have so many to thank especially our Fairy workers who include Judy T, Brenda E and Donna S. Terry would fade away at shows if not for all the treats and coffee wonderful people bring for him. Sometimes Teresa gets some too! Thank you Kim S, Lynda B, Brenda D, Theresa J, Greg P, Dianne B, Marie P, Kathy W and author Michelle P.

## Spring & Summer Show Schedule



March 27- 31	<b>One of a Kind Show &amp; Sale</b> Direct Energy Centre Exhibition Place Toronto, ON Booth A 27
April 4-7	<b>Originals Spring Craft Sale</b> OTTAWA Convention Centre Ottawa, ON
May 3-5	<b>Butterdome Spring Craft Sale</b> University of Alberta Butterdome Edmonton, AB
May 10-12	<b>Spring Festival of Crafts</b> Big Four Building, Stampede Park Calgary, AB
July 20-21	<b>6<sup>th</sup> Annual Fairy Open House</b> Our Home Studio 18630 Loyalist Parkway Hillier, ON
August 1	<b>PEDWI Art &amp; Craft Sale</b> Crystal Palace, Picton Fairgrounds Picton, ON
August 16- September 2	<b>Canadian National Exhibition</b> Queen Elizabeth Building Exhibition Place Toronto, ON Booth 809A

If you see a fairy ring  
in a field of grass,  
very lightly step around,  
Tiptoe as you pass;  
Last night fairies frolicked there,  
And they're sleeping somewhere near.



William Shakespeare

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## The Night Team

Here in one group is all 5 of Tim-Tom's fairies. Starinita, Feather, Mischief Bon & Mischief Mot and Truda. They will become your own personal Night Team to soothe all night time fears. When you purchase all 5 fairies together you will receive a hand-crafted and bound copy of The Night Team story signed by the author, Michelle Pritchard-Rocca.

Save \$45 off the price of the individual fairies plus receive your free bonus book.

**Price: \$459.00**



## Starinita

Starinita is dressed in soft shades of blue with silver accents. Twinkling silver tattoos decorate her arms. Starinita will sit by your window and guard against evil spirits entering your room and be your Night Owl.

**Price:\$99.00**



## Feather

Like a dream catcher, Feather brings sweet dreams and guards the doorway to you sleep so that only good dreams trickle through. She can fly above your bed or in a window, anywhere that shows off her stunning indigo blue dress trimmed with matching feathers.

**Price: \$109.00**



## Mischief

Mischief Bon & Mischief Mot are the twin fairies that chase away the monsters that sleep under your bed. Their rosie faces are dappled with freckles and their spiked red hair would scare away the monsters if their mirrors didn't work!

**Price:\$89.00 ea**

Order online at [www.fairys.com](http://www.fairys.com) or  
call Terry at 1-888-770-8418



## Truda

Truda is the Gate Warrior. She stands guard at your door at night to keep you safe. Her dress is constructed of red leather petals with gilt accents. Golden strands flow through her chestnut hair which rests gently against her bronzed skin. She holds her protective staff, ready to take on all enemies.

**Price: \$119.00**



## Queen Ananda

As the story says, Queen Ananda is a study of poise and grace. Her white and green gown hugs her body and opens like the petals of a lotus flower exposing her shoulders and neck. The long layers of her skirt trail out behind her. Her moonlit silver hair frames her compassionate face and her forehead is adorned with a delicate shimmering jeweled band

**Price: \$169.00**