



Fairy Tales

From Fables, Fantasy & Fairy Tales
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window pane. This is Jacqueline at work. In the morning as the sun rises and the day's warmth begins, the window is again transformed and her art disappears as quickly as she does. Lost but never forgotten.

Jacqueline Frost is dressed in the wispiest diaphanous silk that trails behind her, sparkling in the moonlight. Her dress is the colour of the moon trailing to blue at the tips. She is launching her flight, ready to use her wand to create a mystical design on your window with her magical wand which she wields like a paintbrush. Intricate blue wings guide her flight as she conducts her work. Her flowing chestnut hair is sparkling with sparkling touches of frost. At her feet is a glass tile that has been magically treated to hold the permanent markings of her frosted work. Across her body and

Have you ever wondered who or what was responsible for the magnificent designs of frost patterns? Credit has long been given to Jack Frost, a somewhat mischievous being also known for his winter pranks and bite. But if the truth be known, the brilliant artist in the Frost Family is Jacqueline Frost, his oldest sister. Long before Jack made his appearance, Jacqueline would lay out wondrous designs and patterns for us to marvel at. She liked to stimulate our imagination with her intricate designs. Her designs have long been inspiration for many of the world's great artists, poets and writers. We watch in awe as her creations spread across our windows transforming the plain glass into mystical expressions of her magic. Thought provoking and inspiring – so spectacular that only your imagination can describe. Jacqueline Frost does most of her creating at night. If you watch very carefully you can see a flash of her iridescent glow dancing across the



dress are touches of glow-in-the-dark shimmer that let you catch a glimpse of her even when the lights are out.

So remember Frost nipping at your nose, that's Jack, the prankster. The wondrous designs created on your windows on a cold crisp night, that's the work of Jacqueline, the winter artist of the Fairy Realm.



Jacqueline Frost
Introductory Price: \$189.00

To Order call Terry or Teresa Toll Free: **1-888-770-8418**

Order online at: **www.fairys.com**

Santa Fairy



Have you ever wondered how Santa got around before the reindeer? It is time to let Santa's secret out of the closet. Santa is from the Fairy Realm. His wings are hidden but every once in a while when sleigh troubles occur, Santa resorts to the old ways so that all good children of the world won't be disappointed on Christmas day. Here Santa is dressed in his traditional Fairy garb but there's no hiding the true identity of this jolly elf. His pants and tunic are made from bright crimson silk trimmed with sparkling Fairy glitter and tiny white pom-poms. His hat has a tiny sprig of holly to celebrate the winter solstice. This is the only chance we'll probably have to see Santa's wings which are the inspiration for his infamous red suit. Santa can fly anywhere in your home, perch in your Christmas tree. You can order Santa with traditional black boots or in true fairy fashion with bare feet. The twinkle in his eye will bring the magic of Christmas to any home.

Introductory Price:

\$159.00



Twig,

The Last of the Fall Fairies



After taking all the leaves from the trees and ridding them of any deadwood, Twig wraps all the trees with her protecting charm and lulls them softly to sleep for the upcoming winter. She then starts looking for a cozy warm household to welcome her to their hearth for the upcoming dark months. Will you welcome Twig into your home this winter? She can perch anywhere and promises not to take up too much space. Dressed in soft earth-tone silk petals, she sits with her knees to her chest, making herself small and easy to fit in.

Introductory Price:

\$109.00

Marina



Having risen from her coral palace beneath the sea, Marina suns herself sitting on her seashell. She begins, softly at first and then louder to send out her siren song to lure us to forgo some of our winter drudgery and join her in her land of sun, sand and sea. Marina is a tiny mermaid (1/2" scale) about 3" tall. Joining her on her perch are a couple of tiny snail shells and a star fish. She would make a wonderful gift and is a perfect introduction to young and old into the magic of the fairy real. For what is a mermaid but a fairy of the sea?

Introductory Price:

\$59.00





The Night Team

By Michelle Pritchard-Rocca

In this second installment of the Night Team we rejoin Tim-Tom at his grandparent's house as night has begun to fall and Tim-Tom can no longer put off going to bed.

"Oh Granny Bess, please, can we play one more game, please?" She could not refuse those big eyes filled to the brim with hope. She looked over to Malcolm, and through a big yawn and stretch as she rose out of the chair, said, "You up for a one on one?"

"But of course. It'll be man against man. Won't it, chap?"

Bess gave Tim-Tom a wink, "Then, it's off to bed. I'll see you up there hun. Make sure you tuck our little munchkin in nice and tight." She gave him a gentle kiss on the forehead and then a loving touch to Malcolm's shoulder. She made her way up to bed.

After two more very fun and challenging games, Malcolm finally called it a night, "Alright Tim-Tom, I think Mr. Sandman's getting a little restless, we better head off to bed now." Tim-Tom lowered his eyes and gave a silent nod as they got up and headed down the long hall to the staircase. "Go get ready for bed and I'll be there in a moment to tuck you in nice and tight."

Tim-Tom got ready for bed and waited with all the lights on in his room. "Grandpa M, do you think you can stay with me for a while? It's hard for me to fall asleep."

"Of course, and you can tell me why it's hard for you to sleep?"

After a moment of hesitation, Tim-Tom went into explaining that shadows keep moving since his dad had switched his curtains for blinds. Then, there were weird echoing sounds through the house that were not there before.

Malcolm reassured him, "All the city activity can peak through the blinds whereas before the curtains were thick hanging blankets that blocked it all. The noises are simply because the house is emptier. In no time, you and your mom will have new stuff." Malcolm could tell that this justification did not in the least convince Tim-Tom. He paused with a long look of compassion, gauging whether or not to open the door.

Malcolm leaned in toward Tim-Tom and whispered, "Can you keep a secret? I mean really keep a secret?"

A spark ignited in Tim-Tom's eyes, "Yes! Yes I most definitely can. Why? What is it?"

"Would you like to go up to the attic?" Malcolm watched his eyes widen in wonder; it was as if it was Christmas day and he had just seen the huge mountain of gifts that were not there the night before. "However, you cannot touch anything or even utter a word unless they give you permission." Tim-Tom silently wondered what he meant by 'they'. Who were 'they' and what were 'they' doing in the Grand's attic? "They are very special and consider this their home too but that's only because Bess and I have kept their secret." Tim-Tom could hardly contain himself; he held his breath in fear he might scream aloud with excitement. "Do you promise? Not a word unless they say otherwise." Tim-Tom zipped his lips and stuck out his pinky



finger in motion to pinky swear; Malcolm hooked pinky to pinky. Very quietly, they crept along the hallway and made their way up the staircase. On the platform at the top, Malcolm motioned for him to wait. With a soft whisper Malcolm said, "Now, I will go in and speak with them. You can

come in when I open the door." Tim-Tom nodded.

As he waited, he could hear multiple mumbles and sounds that reminded him of hummingbirds, sprinkling rain or a gentle breeze blowing through tall grass. He became lost in his imagination, painting never-ending possibilities as to what lay just beyond that door. Just as his eyes zoned in on the small window of the keyhole, Malcolm opened the door. Ever so cautiously, in he stepped. With awe and wonder, Tim-Tom drank in all the wonders his eyes were seeing. Keeping his mouth closed was after all not a problem as such sights were beyond words; he was speechless.

He stood back and watched little Tim-Tom take in all the wonders of this newly unveiled world. Malcolm's voice was but a mumble against the roar of wonder that captivated all of Tim-Tom's attention, "This attic is home to all these fairies. They have been here since your mother was younger than you. Of all the thoughts that he imagined as to what lay behind the attic door, none had come close to this fantastical reality. Fairies of all kinds, sizes, and ages flew and walked around. They ranged from the size of a big bumblebee to a pop can. The attic was a pointed room that spanned the length of the whole house. It was a jungle of plants, little trickling waterfalls, twinkle lights, shelves with bridges or steps to more shelves, multi ceiling platforms from which hung more little homes or swings; it was a place of pure mystical magic. With a deep breath, Tim-Tom began bringing his awareness back to reality and silently focused his eyes upward to meet Malcolm's gaze. Malcolm brought his finger to his lips to remind him not to speak. Together they walked over to the center table-like platform where the Fairy Queen, Queen Ananda was standing. The height of the table was higher than the rest.

It placed Tim-Tom and the Fairy Queen eye to eye. Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed Malcolm respectfully bow in greeting and so he too followed suit.

Queen Ananda looked at them both and then spoke, "Greetings Malcolm, how fair thee and Sweet Bess?"

She was a sight to behold. She held herself tall and strong yet so light one would think she might float up off the surface. Her every move was measured with poise and grace. Her white and green gown hugged her body. It opened like the petals of a white lotus flower exposing her shoulders and neckline. The long layers of the dress extended downward past her knees trailing out the back like ivy covering the ground. There was no mistaking her rulership and yet her eyes fell upon everyone, everything with soft, endearing compassion. Ananda's long moonlit sliver grey hair was the only thing that gave away her ancient age of wisdom. Her forehead was adorned with a delicate shimmering jeweled band.

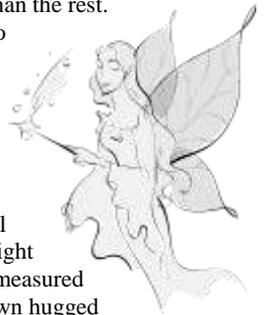
"We are well, thank you. How is everyone here?"

"We too are well, thank you. Who is this little guy and what would be the pleasure of your visit upon this twilight hour?"

Resting a hand on his little shoulder, Malcolm replied, "This is my grandson Tim-Tom. He has been having trouble sleeping. The nights of late have moving shadows that frighten him. I thought I'd bring him up to meet with you; have you any suggestions?"

For an eternity of what was but mere moments, she measured Tim-Tom, scanned the fairyland and then returned her gaze to him. "You, little sir, need a Night Team!" She fluttered her wings and began to fly around the whole land, "Attention! Attention everyone, I need a team of five to brave the night outside the attic. You will be defending against the dark so that little Tim-Tom here will once again be able to sleep peacefully and wander in the land of dreams." When all was announced, she returned to her place in the center of the room and waited.

Who will be Tim-Tom's Night Team? Find out in the next issue of Fairy Tales where we will conclude Tim-Tom's story. We will create all the fairies in the story and will have Michelle's story bound as a book for you to purchase.



Fall & Winter 2012 Show Schedule

November 15-18
Art Market
Telus Convention Centre
136 8th Avenue S.E.
Calgary, AB
Booth 910

November 22-
December 2
One of a Kind Show & Sale
Direct Energy Centre
Exhibition Place
Toronto, ON
Booth A35

December 6-9
Butterdome Craft Sale
Butterdome
University of Alberta
Edmonton, AB

December 11-16
Originals Christmas Craft Sale
CE Centre
4899 Uplands Drive
Ottawa, ON

Last 6 days only

New
Location

Thank you all for making our 5th Annual Open House a great success! Combining great



friends with Fairy Treats, County wine, County Cheese and of course, fairies, again turned out to be a magical formula. Margherita, our Crystal Fairy Godmother was kept busy giving crystal fairy readings and sparked much interest. On Sunday, a number of

people arrived in Fairy costume which was a wonderful surprise and great entertainment.

Our door prize winner was Cheryl P. from Courtice Ontario. Congratulations Cheryl! Many new friendships were made and a number of fairies found a new home. Thanks again and we'll see you next year, July 20-21.



NewsFlash



Our name the Fairy contest winner was Cheryl P. from Burlington. She receives our 20th Anniversary Limited Edition Fairy "Cherish" as her prize. Wizard's Note: Don't you find it odd that both our contest winners are named Cheryl? Our Fairies were featured in a 5 page full colour spread in the Spring 2012 issue of County Magazine. See the full article at our website www.fairys.com in the news section. Are you on Facebook? So are we. Like us at www.facebook.com/fairys.com to see what's new in the Fairy Workshop.

Wizard Wisdom



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

You can still order your 20th Anniversary Limited Edition Fairy Cherish. Don't miss out. Order today. Call Terry or Teresa at 1-888-770-8418 or order online at www.fairys.com



Thanks

We can't say Thank You enough to all of our friends and customers who support us throughout the year. Honourable mention also goes to Brenda E, Judy T, Donna S, Cheryl P, Marie P, Kathy W, Michelle Prichard-Rocca and CNE elves Sam & Willie

We will be happy to bring you a special Fairy to your nearest show. Just let us know what you would like.



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