

Fairy Tales

From Fables, Fantasy & Fairy Tales
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www.fairys.com

Once upon a time in what seems like a long time ago, our new adventure began. It was our first foray into the Fairy Realm. As we journeyed deeper into this realm, we met and imagineered a host of magical beings and learned a plethora of life's valuable lessons from them. We made many dear friends who have very strong ties to this enchanted realm. Time passed, never stopping or slowing down. In fact many times it seemed to speed up, just continuing to tick away. One day, at that 'tween time between night and daybreak, a beautiful,

ethereal fairy was seen seated enjoying the first rays of the new day. She spoke to us of all the magical blessings she had bestowed on all of us and explained that her special powers allowed her to halt the passage of time. After she noted the doubt on our faces, she began to explain. She told us that precious moments will come and go as will the dark and painful ones. Hold tight to the memories that bring us joy and beauty and like sand through an hourglass, let go of all the memories that cause us pain and grief. The residue of the hurt will make scars on our heart that will become part of

who we are but will never overwhelm us. By relishing the Fairy Blessings of our life, we can indeed slow down time. By gazing on what is pure and lovely and adding a sparkle of Fairy Magic the warm glow of enchantment can for even the briefest of moments, make Time Stand Still.

Of course, being granted the special power of Fairy making, we had to attempt to recreate this wondrous fairy so here she is. Time Stands Still is perched on her symbolic hourglass which has been turned on its side,

preventing the grains of sand from draining into the bottom capsule. She is dressed in soft shades of blush, sand and cream glittering with fairy dust. Her wings are patterned in deep peach and blue and bring out the spectacular blue of her eyes. Soft auburn bangs frame her delicate face as does a gold and crystal tiara. In her hand is a tiny pocket watch, a reminder that for time to stand still we need to look at her beautiful face and remember our blessings.

Time Stands Still



Introductory Price.

\$179.00

Twilight



In the 'Tween Time as we move from day to night, you can find yourself in the presence of Twilight. In her glistening beauty, she, like you, is enjoying those wonderful moments of excitement and anticipation that come when we look forward to change. With a quick glance over her shoulder, Twilight flies gracefully into the future. Her skirt is composed of soft feather plumes combined with striking tendrils of bright blue and mysterious midnight black. Her bodice is topped with a dark blue beaded appliqué which matches her beaded and feathered head piece. Delicate strands of shimmering moon glow sparkle in her long flowing ebony hair. This Fairy is a sight to behold. Don't miss out on Twilight.

Introductory Price: \$119.00



Gabrielle, The Tree Top Fairy

Don't tell me you don't have a Fairy atop your Christmas tree? Well, thankfully we can put that situation to right. Back by popular demand is our Christmas Tree Top Fairy.

This beauty is the crowning glory of any festive tree.

Here she is dressed in white starched silk with silver and Tiffany blue accents but you can choose your own colour scheme.

Whether dressed in gold or red, this fairy has a hollow cone skirt that allows her to fit on top of your holiday tree and allows her to stand about 9" tall. Make sure your Christmas joy is complete with Gabrielle, the Tree Top Fairy sharing her beauty and blessings with you and your family and friends this Christmas. Tradition says she is the last adornment placed on the tree before the fairy lights are lit.

Introductory Price: \$169.00



To order these or any other fairy call Terry or Teresa



1-888-770-8418

Shop Online: www.fairys.com

Email: terry@fairys.com



Zephyr

It's a calm windless day yet you see the gentle bending of blades of grass and hear the whisperings of trembling leaves. You are in the presence of Zephyr. Zephyr is a tiny spirit, as soft as silk and as gentle as a summer breeze. Just 3" tall, she is dressed in twinkling starched variegated silk which blends from hues of light blue to purple. She holds her wind blown skirt in one hand as if she is just ready to take off in flight. She is waiting to launch herself from her single quartz crystal point on which she stands.

Introductory Price: \$124.00

Barnabee

the conclusion

By Michelle Pritchard

Barnabee's home is under threat as Lara has lost her inspiration and can no longer paint. Can Lara's daughter, Sadie and Barnabee convince Lara not to sell the barn?



Sadie spun on her heels and marched across the house to her sister's old room that Laura had converted into her studio. Sadie grabbed the easel, a big blank canvas and the paint-filled tackle box. She was back and heading to the kitchen before Lara could follow her. "Come on Mom, let's go to the barn." Sadie was nearing the front door. She paused and looked back. "Now, Mom."

Knowing Sadie as the rebellious youngster she was, Lara just smirked and followed suit. She knew better than to question her daughter when she was in a mood like this. Sadie marched into the barn and began setting up Lara's supplies "All right, Mom, you're going to paint. If you think it's me that's your muse, then paint me. Where should I sit?" Lara sighed. "Sadie, I can't paint. It's just not in me anymore." Sadie put her hands on her hips and stared at her mom waiting for a different response.

Lara saw she wasn't going to get out of it. "Well I suppose we can set up over here in the corner. I like the way the sunbeams are coming through the holes in the wood. It makes it feel like time is standing still." There were a few old square hay bales resting against a big round bale. The aged wooden planks and supports were illuminated by the bright noon sun coming through the main hayloft door. Sadie plunked herself on one of the square bales and used the round bale as a backrest. She had her car keys in her hand and was playing with a small spinning ball on her keychain.

Lara set up and began sketching the rough linework of her subject, her stubborn daughter. Lara smiled and shook her head. "Honey, I don't know what you're hoping to get out of me from this." Sadie huffed and rolled her eyes. "Mom, just paint. I know you'll see when you start painting." "See what?" Sadie knew not to move once her mother started to sketch so instead glared at her as if to say *don't question me*. Without moving, she cracked open her lips enough to talk. "Mom, paint, Okay? I want you to paint everything you see in front of you. Not just me, everything. Promise?" "Yes, lovey. I will paint everything I can see," Lara said with a mix of humour and sarcasm.



Lara began painting. She painted the wood and bale-filled background and worked inward toward her subject. After she got all the big details, she switched to the finer ones. Floating speckles of dust caught her eyes as the sun's light made them sparkle. She thought to herself, *what the heck*, and decided to include them in the painting too. Then Lara noticed something odd. Some of the sparkling dust specks she had painted close to Sadie were bigger and oddly shaped. She focused her attention on them. As she narrowed in on one by Sadie's shoulder, her brush strokes slowed down. She switched from

looking at this speckle by Sadie to the one in her painting. It had legs, arms, wings and a body. She stopped. "Sadie!" Lara shouted. "You planted the thoughts of fairies in my head and look what I've done. Now I put silly fairies in my painting." She got up to go over to Sadie, but as soon as she did, that drifting, floating dust speckle took flight away from them both. "What on earth?" Lara followed it. "I don't believe it. I can't believe it. What's happening? What is that thing, Sadie?" Lara tried to keep up with it but then it rose up to one of the high barn beams. There it sat, still glowing but not from the light of the sun. Lara spun around and looked at Sadie. Sadie giggled through a big smile. "See, Mom? I told you so. I told you that fairies lived here. You have always painted them into your paintings. That's what people have always loved about your work. It's magical."

"Sa-," Lara began to speak but then heard a fluttering by her ear. She paused. Her eyes looked over to the side and then her head slowly turned to follow suit. Lara was faced with one of the most beautiful creatures she had ever seen. "You're beautiful." Barnabee glowed bright at the compliment and her face exploded into a huge smile. "Lara!" she exclaimed. "Finally you can see us! Please don't sell our home. Please start painting again. We miss you."

Tears welled in Lara's eyes. "Well, I'll be. I can't possibly sell such a magical home now can I? It was you? It was you, too this whole time. And I thought it was just the girls who gave me such wonderful inspiration." While Lara spoke to Barnabee, Sadie walked over to look at her mother's new painting. It was radiant, like her old work, and full of life, wonder and magic. "Mom," Sadie called. "Now *this* is the magic you paint. Let's put it in the dining room." Lara wanted to protest but realized that Sadie was right. She carefully picked up the still-damp painting and walked back to the house. She put the new painting on the dining room table and looked one last time at the dull, lifeless picture that hung on the wall. As Lara replaced it with her newest work, Sadie walked in and saw how the room and her mother had brightened. Lara stood back, reached for her daughter's hand and smiled. Together they admired the new art in gratitude and wonderment.

The End.

FAIRY NEWS

We have just completed our 25th and final appearance at the Canadian National Exhibition. When we add up 18 days, 12 hours a day, we've spent a lot of time there. As much as we have enjoyed it, Terry's old(er)



bones are starting to complain. Thanks to you and the CNE for all the memories. The CNE rewarded us with a medal and certificate along with this amazing sweet concoction from the food building. We think they wanted Terry to go out on a sugar high!

We had a wonderful Fairy Open House in July with many of you attending. Congratulations to Karen T. who won our Fairy Door Prize and Carly W, who won the prize for the Mrs. Pickle's Pumpkin House quiz. Save the date! Next year's Fairy Open House will take place on July 21-22.



Some of you were fortunate enough to here the Ault Sisters sing at the Open House. If you're a fan or missed their performance, we're happy to announce that they will be singing on "Your All Time Classic Hit Parade which airs on

Vision TV starting on November 3 at 8.30. Let's show them our support. Break a leg girls!

Fall & Winter 2017 Show Schedule

November 16-19 Art Market
Telus Convention Centre
Calgary, Alberta
Booth #910

November 23-
December 3 One of a Kind Christmas Show & Sale
Enecare Centre
Exhibition Place
Toronto, Ontario
Booth A27

December 7-17 Originals Christmas Craft Sale
EY Centre
Ottawa, Ontario

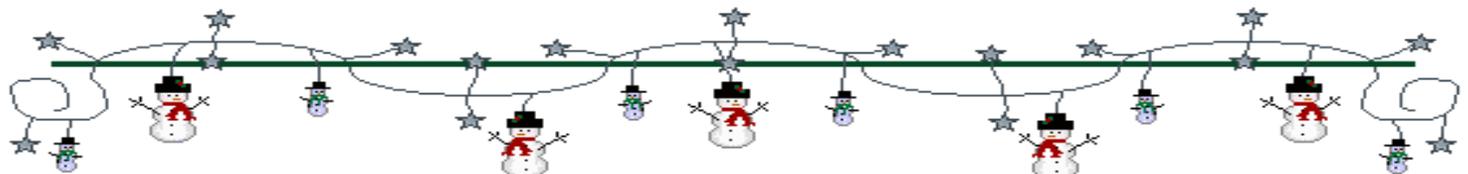


Once again, there are so many people to thank for their undying love and support. I know we forget to name many of you in this list we put together but your names are permanently written into the Fairy Realm's Lovely People and Fairy Friends list. Thanks to Donna, Theresa, Nichola, Nancy, Lynda B., Lynda W., Debbie, Denise, Darrel, Brenda, Judy, Michelle and the Ault sisters.

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



We love to hear from you. Do you have ideas or suggestions? Is there a unique fairy that you would like to see created? Call Terry or Teresa

terry@fairys.com

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