

# Fire-Air Beings

Our 4th season of the year in Montana is “ Fire Season”. Some time in late July the skies fill with smoky haze, sometimes from Canada or western states. During a hard season folks with respiratory illnesses are discouraged in outdoor activities. The critters fare no better, but gee, it’s Montana.

My meadow garden is lush and abundant this time of year with deer and wild turkeys gorging blissfully on the feast. Our altitude and location offers little for them in the way of non-native goodies, such as annual flowers, horseradish and rhubarb which I planted especially for them. They remain disinterested in my plethora of California and Himalayan poppies, mint varieties and the like, whereas the automatic sprinklers offering by night feed the bounty and beauty to enjoy during the day.

But yesterday was a bit disturbing when, out of the blue I saw an enormous fairy floating three feet above “ Artie”, my six foot Artemisia plant. I have to say that I have never seen an eight foot winged fairy with modern looking boots and a long wand. He was clearly a he, looking eerily similar to a basket ball or footballer with distinct musculature and a dark BEARD! My mouth dropped open as I gaped rudely at his form floating with those ethereal wings above the garden. It bothered me so much that I forgot to ask him who he was, were there others, and what I could do for him. This cognitive dissonance was the most peculiar Being interaction I can recall having, ever.

I remained in my chair for a few more moments, watching him watch me with a sort of detached disgust, before I had just had enough. I returned to the garage feeling as though I had seen someone I was perhaps not allowed to see.

I slept fitfully that night but awakened with a clearer picture of what had transpired. This dude is one of the seasonal Beings from the Fire/Air connection. It is indeed masculine and extremely fiery in his demeanor. Feeling neither warmth nor connection with him is indicative of his natural essence of fire and air...detached and willful to the extreme. I wandered out into the garden area this morning, curious if he would appear, but instead saw a Being looking like a dragon-lizard hybrid. Very colorful and misty, floating in and out of an expanding and contracting horizontal pattern. Another fire Being. With my natal Grand Trine in the fire signs, I am comfortable with and magnetizing to these Beings, but the huge boy faery really threw me off. He was nowhere to be seen. As rude as it is to say, he reminded me of some of my old drag queen buddies!

During a meditation I was reassured that although rare, these Beings of Hers are around during this season, acting as overseers for the beloved salamanders and dragon Beings in their charge, and no, they have zero interest in communicating with humans...too much water in us I guess.