

The Bridge Portal to the “Real” World

King Lavalier convened his counsel to seek guidance from his advisors for the dire situation occurring in his lands. Normally, he and his people had little to do with the humans’ world, but recently, the devastating effects of the humans’ lack of care and respect for their environment were of major concern to the fae world. The demise of the plants and animals in the human world was spilling over into the fae kingdom and having a severe effect on the faes’ flora and fauna as well. Never would the fae people have ever anticipated that such catastrophic results in one dimension would be so linked to another dimension on the earth that it would cause a ruinous cascading effect on the fae lands.

Long ago, it had been determined that the faes should cut all ties with the humans because humans wanted to control and use the faes’ magic instead of living peacefully together. The fae closed the portal doors between dimensions with their magic so that the doors couldn’t be opened again without their magic.

If King Lavalier wanted a solution to the problem, he was going to have to reconnect the portal doors so that there could be a dialogue between the worlds. The portals were the only bridge between the magical world and the “real” world and had been sealed for so long that humans had legends and fairytales about their kind, but the truth of their existence lay hidden to mankind in stories; stories that were believed to be imaginary tales meant to entertain mostly children and professors of literature. How would their existence be accepted without extreme suspicion and disbelief?

Lord Durham suggested that several fae folk make their first appearance by riding conjured dragons across the skies so that human devices called cameras would capture their photos and the “real” world would know that they existed. He thought it would make a statement of power and declare that they were nothing to be trifled with. Lord Rainier also thought a statement should be made in their worldly arrival by appearing in the clouds as if they were gods and supreme beings. The age-old fear of humans trying to dominate the fae was surfacing with each suggestion. King Lavalier halted the discussion and reined in further wild ideas by restricting further proposals to a more dignified and statelier introduction of their kind to signify that they were their kingdom’s goodwill ambassadors. Our goal is to form mutual working relationships so that the problems can be solved cooperatively and both sides can contribute to long term solutions.

King Lavalier noted to himself that neither Lord Durham nor Lord Rainier would be satisfactory emissaries. His son, the docent, immediately came to his mind. These talks were extremely important so he would need someone who could make rational decisions with a cool head and make well-thought-out proposals with an air of authority. He needed someone who he could trust.

Prince Corwin was honored to be chosen by his father to be among the first fae to contact humans in hundreds of years. He wasn't sure he would be able to learn all that he needed to know and to be prepared to negotiate with humans, but he certainly would try his best.

When the time came to break the magical portal seal, King Lavalier sent a team of his finest magicians. After being sealed for so very long, the magical bonds holding the doors shut could easily implode. Afterwards, it would be necessary to reestablish the fog and mist that would be needed to decontaminate travelers from one dimension to the other. Both fog and mist would be laced with the magic that would keep the contaminants from each world from entering the other. With the fog and mist in place, the bridge between worlds was ready to use.

A small advance party went ahead into the "real" world to procure items that would allow Prince Corwin and his delegation of 20 fae folk to assimilate more naturally so they wouldn't appear so other worldly. When the advance party returned, Prince Corwin and his team would enter the "real" world. They were sent with the objective to help tackle the problems that awaited them in the "real" world and set things right.

Opening the portal doors wasn't the tricky part. Twenty fae entering the "real" world all in one group would be. Instead of one big group, they would divide into small teams to spread throughout the "real" world. King Lavalier and Prince Corwin had decided that fae magic would first be limited to transforming sick and dying plants and animals into healthy, vital plants and animals that could then propagate and replenish the dwindling vegetation and animal population. This was going to be their ticket to gain an audience with world leaders who could then be encouraged to enter into talks on how this could best be sustained.

Prince Corwin and his group did succeed in winning the attention of the leaders of the world, but they had not counted on the blatant greed of the humans. When they all sat down at the conference table, no respect was shown the fae even though they deserved a huge credit for restoring the continued survival the earth. The humans saw the fae as an economic opportunity to continue exploiting the world as they had been doing for profit and personal gain. Instead of changing their destructive environmental practices, they figured that the fae could continue to fix their environmental problems into perpetuity and the moneygrubbing humans wouldn't need to change a thing. Guards had been standing on alert nearby and now entered the room and surrounded the fae. They had been ordered to detain the fae and lead them to a detention center where they would stay until they were called upon to "fix" the plants and animals.

The guards loaded them in a truck for transport to the detention center. As soon as they

were on the road, Prince Corwin made the decision that they would need to use fae magic other than healing the plants and animals. By closing his eyes, he signaled his fae mates to do the same. He then started to hum, and the rest of his team followed suit. Soon, all the guards fell asleep. Through expending abnormal strength, Prince Corwin broke his restraints and nimbly maneuvered out of the back of the truck, on top of the truckbox, onto the now wildly swerving cab, and inside the cab where he was able to stop the truck. Quickly, the fae made a plan to disperse in groups of ones and twos so they could discreetly travel and meet back at the portal. Once they all arrived at the portal, they opened the “real” world door and stepped through to the fog that would decontaminate them. Prince Corwin magically sealed the door to the “real” world and proceeded through the fog and then through the mist to reach their realm’s door.

Their mission had not been a total failure. They had healed many plants and animals--- enough to save their own world for now. They had not succeeded, however, in getting the humans to take responsibility for the wellbeing of the “real” world’s environment. They would try again in years to come. They had bought some time and when they tried again, they would deal with different human leaders. Afterall, humans didn’t live as long as the fae. Perhaps they would have a better outcome next time.