



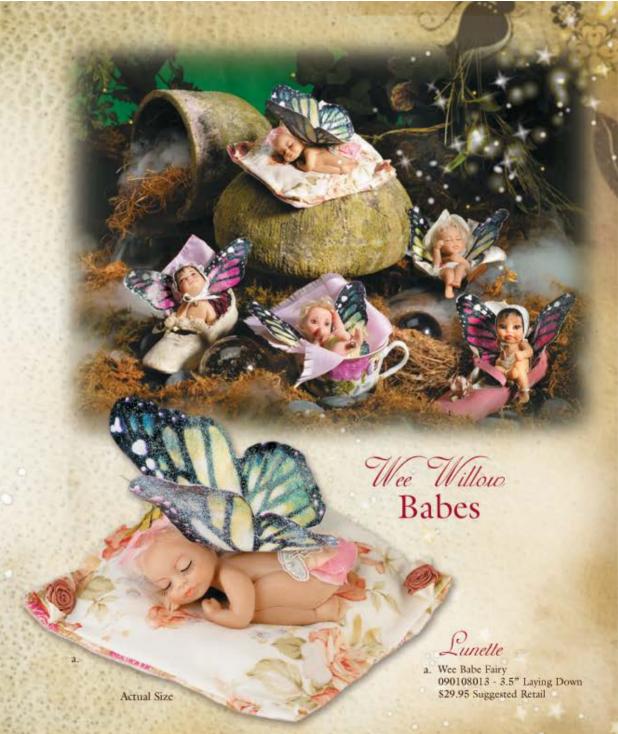
Deep in a forgotten forest where the sunshine filters through the gloom lies a magical place the Oldes call "Fairy Glen", a sylvan glade carpeted in emerald green with a scattering of starshaped flowers. An ancient willow tree stands in the center; its gnarled roots spread out toe-like from the trunk, the crown basks in the golden light while its branches bend gracefully toward the earth. It is a beautiful place full of enchantment, a fitting home for the fairies that live there.

You don't believe in fairies? Ah, but you should. They are Mother Nature's fairest and most beloved children, guardians of all her other creations. In them is reflected the beauty of the natural world. Some are very much creatures of the air. Their clothing swirls with opalescent color and wispy wings of gossamer float behind them as they move. Others are more grounded. They delight in earth's bounty and dress in the rich hues of autumn textured like the leaves and mosses of their favorite woods. Still others sparkle and shine like water playing in the sun or shimmer like moonlight on a crystal pool.

So, if you find yourself wandering at twilight deep into the heart of a timeless wood where the hush falls heavily, stop and close your eyes. Try to believe, even for a moment, that it might be true. That there still exists a magical place where fantasy is reality. Hold your breath and listen. There! Can you hear it? The whispery melody of tiny voices carried gently on the breeze. Open your eyes and follow the sound. Look! Over to the right! A welcoming glow beckons you to come closer. Now softly, slowly so as not to startle them, part the branches and gaze upon the sight very few have ever seen.

The Willow shimmers with a silvery light that you soon realize is coming from hundreds of tiny beings flitting in and around its branches. Babies small enough to hold in your hand are playing leapfrog over the tree roots. A few child-sized adults stand by laughing at their antics and you hear again the sound that led you to this spot, fairy laughter! That wonderful sound seems to wash through you, taking with it all your worry and care.

You feel light as a feather, full of hope and joy. Soon your laughter joins with theirs echoing through the Glen. This is the true magic of the Whispering Willow Fairies.











## Fairy Whispers . . . (continued)

Missa

a. Fairy Whispers 090108006 - 6" Standing \$39.95 Suggested Retail

a.

\*Crystal shown not included.





whisperingwillowfairies.com charismabrands.com

## Charisma

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Fairies and costumes designed by Silke Janas-Schlosser

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All Fairies are resin

Fairies, fabrics and colors are subject to change.