



Elind loves to paint. He makes his own pigments out of stardust and earth gathered from the planet below long ago. He saw a fairy once, a blue one, floating on a rainbow. She had sung to him a song that was the most beautiful tune he had ever heard. She then said 'You are loved.' It warmed his heart with a flame as beautiful as the rainbow and the fairy's song together. He also enjoys painting, gnomes, toadstools and...

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