Caterpillar hums as he twists and turns, responding to his inner knowing as he embarks on this magical journey. He knows it is magical for he awoke this morning to fairy dust sprinkled over the top of his toadstool home.
The fairies had only visited once before on the day of...

There is nothing this little mis butterfly likes better than playing with children. Children of any nature will do; human, animal, fairy, elvin, troll, giant and even dragon. Today she plays with the children of....

The rabble of butterflies has already flown ten miles today stopping for a sip here and there. Something beckons from below - a smell so delightful they cannot resist it. It is the sap of the black maple trees in the forest below.
Mr. Porcupine looks up from where he is nibbling bark and sees them coming. He makes a wish, for his mama always told him that if he ever sees more than three butterflies at once to know that magic is afoot. He wishes...

The cosmos flowers have a special friendship with the butterflies. They are the very best dancing partners. Some of them sing as the others dance in the breeze.
The butterflies flit in and out and to and fro amidst the hundreds of beautiful blooms. This particular butterfly has found a perfect friendship with this particular cosmos flower. They have known each other since the day they both emerged into the world.
It had rained that day and...

Seeking shelter and solitude in the thicket Miss butterfly finds herself completely at peace, if only for a moment. She lives on a farm and everywhere she goes there is a "moo" or a "baa" or a "meow". It is the kittens that she seeks shelter from now. "But what is this?" She hears a noise from very nearby in the dark. Someone else is in the thicket too....

Big sister tells the story of a flower: "Once upon a time there lived a flower. This flower held more magic in one of its petals than could be found in an entire fairy village. The flower would use its magic only for good and only one time a year. The being that found it would know of its magic because the flower would...