







ONCE UPON A TIME, NOT THAT LONG AGO, IN A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY NEAR THE SEA, LIVED A YOUNG AND OH SO HANDSOME PRINCE WITH DARK CURLY HAIR AND LARGE, DEEP BROWN EYES. AS WAS THE CUSTOM IN THIS COUNTRY, THE YOUNG PRINCE WAS SENT TO A UNIVERSITY TO LEARN WHAT YOUNG PRINCES NEED TO LEARN. AND IT SO HAPPENED THAT THE YOUNG PRINCE, HAVING BEEN TAUGHT TO DANCE AT AN EARLY AGE BY HIS TALENTED SISTERS, THE YOUNG PRINCE DECIDED TO TAKE A DANCE CLASS.

IT ALSO HAPPENED THAT A YOUNG GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER HAIR HAD DECIDED TO TAKE THAT VERY SAME CLASS. AND THE YOUNG GIRL NOTICED THE OH SO HANDSOME YOUNG PRINCE AND MANAGED TO RUN INTO HIM WHILE DOING SOME LEAPS IN THE CLASS. IN FACT SHE RAN INTO HIM SEVERAL TIMES, ACCIDENTALLY OF COURSE. AND THE YOUNG PRINCE LOOKED UP AND NOTICED ALSO. AND ONE DAY, A FEW WEEKS LATER, THE YOUNG PRINCE ASKED THE GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER HAIR TO A DANCE AND THE YOUNG GIRL SAID "YES". AND SO BEGINS THIS TALE.



The young girl did not know how to dance with a partner as she had only been trained in modern dance. And the young prince, carefully and clearly and gently, taught the young girl.

HE TAUGHT HER TO TANGO.

HE TAUGHT HER TO CHA CHA.

HE TAUGHT HER TO SAMBA

AND MAMBO AND RUMBA.

AND THEY LAUGHED WITH EACH OTHER AND THEY LISTENED TO EACH OTHER AND THE YOUNG GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER HAIR LEARNED TO DANCE WITH THE YOUNG AND OH SO HANDSOME PRINCE. AND BY THE END OF THAT ENCHANTED EVENING, THE YOUNG GIRL AND THE YOUNG PRINCE WERE IN LOVE. OVER THE NEXT FEW MONTHS THEY TALKED AND THEY PLAYED AND THEY KISSED AND THEY EMBRACED. AND ONE AFTERNOON IN A EUCALYPTUS GROVE WHEN THEY WERE EMBRACING QUITE PASSIONATELY, THE YOUNG PRINCE SAID TO THE GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER HAIR,

"OH HOW I LOVE YOU!"

AND THE GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER

HAIR, WHO HAD NOT BEEN TRAINED IN THE

PROPER PROTOCOL OF THESE SITUATIONS

SAID,

"Well, if you love me so much, why don't you marry me?"

And the prince, in the midst of a most passionate embrace, and with fervor in his voice, as the moment required, the prince replied,

"I INTEND TO!"

TO WHICH THE YOUNG GIRL, WHO HAD NOT BEEN TRAINED IN THE PROPER PROTOCOL OF THESE SITUATIONS REPLIED, WITH A SMILE, "WHEN?"

AND SO AFTER THE EMBRACE, THE OH SO HANDSOME YOUNG PRINCE AND THE GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER HAIR MADE PLANS AND WERE WED. AND SO BEGAN THEIR ADVENTURES TOGETHER.





THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS, VERY MUCH IN LOVE, FOUND A SUITABLE CASTLE AND STARTED RAISING A FAMILY WHICH SOON CONSISTED OF TWO BEAUTIFUL YOUNG PRINCES. BUT ALL WAS NOT AS SIMPLE AS THAT STATEMENT MIGHT IMPLY! THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS, ALTHOUGH DEEPLY IN LOVE, WERE NOT FROM SIMILAR BACKGROUNDS. THE PRINCE HAD BEEN RAISED TO BE STRONG AND POWERFUL AS IT WAS HIS PLACE IN THE WORLD, AS A MALE, TO RULE.

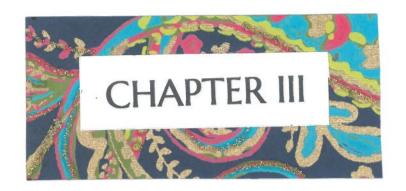
THE PRINCESS, ALTHOUGH HAVING BEEN RAISED BY HER GRANDMOTHER IN THE OLD TRADITIONS OF DEPENDENCE AND PASSIVITY, HAD BEEN SCHOOLED IN, AND ACCEPTED WITH EXCITEMENT, THE NEW, MORE INFLUENTIAL ROLE OF WOMEN THAT WAS EMERGING IN THE COUNTRY. THIS DIFFERENCE LED TO SEVERAL DIFFICULT MOMENTS IN THE FIRST YEARS OF THEIR MARRIAGE AND EVENTUALLY TO CONSULTATIONS WITH WISE AND LEARNED WITCHES AND WIZARDS.

AND, AS THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS LISTENED
TO THESE SEERS THEY LEARNED, AND GREW
MORE ABLE TO RESPECT EACH OTHER'S
DIFFERENCES.

THE PRINCE CONTINUED IN HIS SCHOOLING AND FOUND HE WAS TALENTED, AND ENJOYED THE WIZARDRY PROFESSION AND TOOK ADVANCED STUDIES LEADING TO HIS BECOMING AN APPRENTICE WIZARD.

AND THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS DANCED WHENEVER THEY COULD.





THERE WERE SOFT RUMBLINGS AND GROWLS UNDERGROUND IN THE KINGDOM OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS. AND THERE WERE TEARS AND ANGER ABOVE GROUND IN THE KINGDOM. AND AS THE UNDERGROUND ROARS BECAME LOUDER, THE ABOVE GROUND CLASHES AND ACCUSATIONS ALSO BECAME LOUDER AND MORE FREQUENT. AND THE TRIO OF DRAGONS CALLED DISAPPOINTMENT AND DISCONTENT AND DOUBT THAT COULD BE HEARD RAGING IN THE PRINCE'S DUNGEON, BROKE FREE.

AND ALTHOUGH THE PRINCE, WHO WAS
BRAVE, AND EDUCATED NOW IN THE WAYS
OF DRAGONS, FOUGHT THEM WITH
STRENGTH AND BRAVERY, THEY ALSO WERE
STRONG AND, IN THE END, THEY WON THAT
BATTLE, AND THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS
DIVORCED AND WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS.

BUT ALTHOUGH SEPARATE, THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS WERE NOT APART. THE FIRST YOUNG PRINCE WAS NOW A BEAUTIFUL GROWN PRINCE IN HIS OWN RIGHT, AND ESTABLISHING HIS OWN KINGDOM.

BUT THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS BOTH CONTINUED TO SUPPORT AND TAKE CARE OF THE STILL YOUNG SECOND PRINCE. AND THEY CONTINUED TO SEE AND TALK WITH EACH OTHER FREQUENTLY. THE PRINCE WAS DEVELOPING AS A WIZARD AND HE BEGAN TO EARN LOVE AND RESPECT AND GRATITUDE FROM THOSE IN THE COUNTRY THAT CAME TO HIM FOR ADVICE ON DEALING WITH THE PROBLEMS THAT THEY ENCOUNTERED IN THEIR OWN KINGDOMS.

AND THE PRINCESS, WHO HAD BEEN DEALING WITH HER OWN DRAGONS WENT BACK TO THE UNIVERSITY AND BECAME A CARETAKER OF THE EARTH.

AFTER SEVERAL YEARS APART, BUT STILL

AFTER SEVERAL YEARS APART, BUT STILL

TOGETHER, THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS BEGAN

TO SEE EACH OTHER WITH NEW

UNDERSTANDING AND RESPECT. AND THE

PRINCE WAS ABLE TO CAPTURE THOSE THREE

LOOSE DRAGONS AND RETURN THEM TO HIS

DUNGEON.

AND WHEN THE DRAGONS WERE TIGHTLY AND SECURELY CHAINED AWAY IN HIS DUNGEON, THE PRINCE TOOK HIS PRINCESS IN HIS MOST SPECIAL CARRIAGE UP TO A HIGH HILL THAT OVERLOOKED THE MANY KINGDOMS IN THE COUNTRY. AND THE STILL OH SO HANDSOME PRINCE LOOKED AT HIS PRINCESS AGAIN, WITH LOVE IN HIS BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES AND SAID, "WILL YOU MARRY ME?" AND THE PRINCESS, LOOKING BACK ALSO WITH LOVE IN HER EYES SAID, "YES." AND THE YOUNG GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER HAIR, AGAIN SAID, "YES".



AND SO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS MARRIED AND STARTED THEIR SECOND ADVENTURE TOGETHER BY TAKING A JOURNEY TO THE DISTANT PARTS OF THE COUNTRY. THEY VISITED THE DESERTS AND MOUNTAINS AND THE SEASHORE AND VALLEYS AND FOOTHILLS AND TOWNS OF THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY THAT THEY BOTH LOVED. AND ON ONE OF THEIR JOURNEYS AROUND THE COUNTRYSIDE, THE PRINCESS NOTICED A SIGN, "FOR SALE BY OWNER" AND A PHONE NUMBER.

THE PRINCESS TURNED TO THE PRINCE AND SAID, "LET'S CALL AND SEE THIS BEAUTIFUL LAND THAT IS FOR SALE!" AND SO THEY DID. AND THE PRINCESS AND PRINCE SAT ON A ROCK AND LOOKED OUT AT THE LAND THAT COULD BE THEIR KINGDOM. AND THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS LOOKED OUT AT THAT LAND, AND THEN LOOKED AT EACH OTHER, AND THEY SMILED.

AND SO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS EMPLOYED A MOST TALENTED WIZARD TO BUILD THEIR CASTLE ON THAT HILL. AND AS THE SECOND YOUNG PRINCE WAS NOW ALSO A BEAUTIFUL GROWN PRINCE, THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS SETTLED DOWN TO A LIFE TOGETHER ON THEIR HILL. THE PRINCE HAD BY NOW BECOME AN ELDER AND VERY WISE WIZARD, AND WOULD JOURNEY TO SCHOOLS TO TEACH OTHER YOUNG WIZARDS THE KNOWLEDGE HE HAD ACQUIRED THROUGH HIS OWN EXPERIENCES AND EDUCATION. AND HE CONTINUED TO HELP THOSE IN THE COUNTRY THAT CAME TO HIM FOR ADVICE.

THE PRINCESS USED HER KNOWLEDGE OF THE LAND TO DESIGN LANDSCAPES AND TO MAKE THEIR OWN KINGDOM BEAUTIFUL. AND THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS DANCED WHENEVER THEY COULD.



THE PRINCE AND PRINCESSES GREW CLOSER
AND CLOSER AS THE YEARS WENT BY, AND
EVERY EVENING TOGETHER, AT SUNSET, THEY
WOULD LOOK OUT OF THE HIGHEST TURRET
IN THEIR CASTLE AND WATCH:

THE SNOW, FALLING SOFT AND QUIET

THE STORMS, WITH FIERCE WINDS THAT

MADE THE PRINCESS CLUTCH THE PRINCE

TIGHTLY AS THE CASTLE SHOOK

AND THE RAINBOWS, SPANNING THE SKY

IN THE EAST AFTER THE STORM

THEY WOULD LOOK OUT AND WATCH:

THE BEAUTIFUL CLOUDED SUNSETS, OF

SPRING AND FALL

AND THE WARM, CRICKET-FILLED

SUMMER NIGHTS.

AND AS THE PRINCE AND PRINCESSES GREW
CLOSER AND CLOSER TOGETHER, THE YEARS
WENT BY, AND THE DAYS AND MONTHS AND
YEARS BLENDED TOGETHER. AND THE PRINCE
AND PRINCESS DANCED WHENEVER THEY
COULD.

AND EVERY EVENING TOGETHER, AT SUNSET,
THEY WOULD LOOK OUT OF THE HIGHEST
TURRET IN THEIR CASTLE AND HEAR THE
ABSOLUTE QUIET OF EVENING WHEN BIRDS
HAVE STOPPED THEIR SONG AND FROGS HAVE
NOT YET STARTED. AND THEY WOULD SEE
THE FIRST STARS, AND THEN THE
MAGNIFICENT MILKY WAY POURING ITSELF
ACROSS THE SKY.
EVERY NICHT THEY WATCHED AND LISTENED

EVERY NIGHT THEY WATCHED AND LISTENED.

AND EVERY NIGHT, EVERY NIGHT THEY WERE

TOGETHER, THE PRINCE WOULD RAISE A

GLASS. HE WOULD RAISE A GLASS AND

TOAST:

TO SUMMER

TO WINTER

TO CRICKETS

TO GETTING THINGS DONE

TO BEAUTY

TO LOVE

TO DINNER

TO YOU, MY LOVE

TO US

AND THE PRINCESS WOULD RAISE HER GLASS
ALSO, AND THEY WOULD TOAST, TO THE
WONDER AND THE MIRACLE THAT THEY HAD
FOUND EACH OTHER.

AND EVERY NIGHT THEY WOULD WRAP
THEIR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER'S BODIES
AND HOLD EACH OTHER CLOSE. AND
SOMETIMES THE PRINCESS WOULD CURL
AROUND THE PRINCE AND SOMETIMES THE
PRINCE WOULD LAY BEHIND THE PRINCESS.
AND THEY WOULD HOLD EACH OTHER
TIGHTLY AND KNOW HAPPINESS.





Days and months and years blended together as the prince and princess became older and slower. And the princess grew her garden and made meals from what she grew for her prince to eat. And the prince helped when he could, and played his guitar and sang in his most beautiful voice to keep her company. And the prince and princess danced when they could.

THE PRINCE WOULD OFTEN TAKE HIS CARRIAGE OUT TO OTHER KINGDOMS, AND TO GET SUPPLIES FOR THE CASTLE, AND HE WOULD VISIT WITH THE SHOPKEEPERS AS HE ENJOYED TALKING TO THEM VERY MUCH. THE PRINCE ALSO ENJOYED TALKING WITH HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS AND HIS NOW GROWN PRINCES AND WOULD CONTINUE TO HELP THOSE IN THE COUNTRY THAT CAME TO HIM FOR ADVICE. SO THE DAYS AND MONTHS AND YEARS BLENDED TOGETHER AND THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS BECAME OLDER, AND SLOWER, AND VERY, VERY CLOSE TO EACH OTHER.

ONE DAY, A PRETTY DAY IN EARLY SPRING, SUNNY BUT CRISP, THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS HAD FINISHED DANCING IN THEIR BARN AND THE PRINCESS WAS WORKING IN ONE OF HER WILDFLOWER PATCHES. THE PRINCE WAS GETTING READY TO GET SOME SUPPLIES AND VISIT THE SHOPKEEPERS NEARBY. IT WAS A PRETTY DAY IN EARLY SPRING, CRISP, AND FULL OF PROMISE. BOTH THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS WERE IN A GOOD MOOD AND THE PRINCESS SAID TO THE PRINCE AS HE WAS LEAVING, "BE SURE TO BE BACK BEFORE SUNSET. I'M MAKING DINNER."

And she ended, as she often did, with the admonition, "be careful and don't get in trouble," as it was said that there were dragons lurking about the countryside. And the prince smiled and nodded as he left. The princess went back to her wildflower bed and was pleased as she worked in it as it held promise to be quite spectacular later in spring.

BUT THE PRINCE DID NOT RETURN. HE DID NOT RETURN.

DEEP IN THE DUNGEON OF THE PRINCE'S KINGDOM THERE HAD BEEN A RESTLESSNESS. SOME OF THE DRAGONS THAT HAD BEEN SLEEPING, CHAINED TIGHTLY, WERE WAKING, AND WERE HUNGRY. AND AS THE PRINCE RETURNED TO HIS CARRIAGE AFTER A PLEASANT CHAT WITH A SHOPKEEPER THEY BROKE FREE. THE PRINCE FOUGHT THESE DRAGONS BRAVELY, BUT HE WAS OLDER NOW, AND SLOWER, AND HE DID NOT WIN. AND THE PRINCE DID NOT RETURN. HE DID NOT RETURN TO HIS PRINCESS WHO LOVED HIM SO MUCH. HE DID NOT RETURN.





THERE WAS WAILING THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOMS IN THE COUNTRY FROM THOSE WHO KNEW THE PRINCES. AND THE PRINCESS FLED TO HER CASTLE AND WAS INCONSOLABLE. THE PRINCE WAS BURIED ON A HILL CLOSE TO THE OCEAN NEAR WHERE HE AND HIS GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER HAIR FIRST MET. AND BLUEBIRDS FLEW OVER HIS GRAVE. BUT THE PRINCESS WAS STILL INCONSOLABLE. THE PRINCE'S CHILDREN, NOW GROWN INTO BEAUTIFUL WISE PRINCES IN THEIR OWN RIGHT SAID,

"We must have a celebration of our father's life. It will help all who mourn his loss and it will help us also."

And they called all who wished to come to celebrate the prince's life at his castle on the hill. But the princess was still inconsolable. She raged and wept, and she cried,

"No! This cannot not happen. This must not happen!"

And the princess was inconsolable and wept in her castle.

AND AS SHE WEPT SHE THOUGHT OF HER LIFE WITH HER OH SO HANDSOME PRINCE WITH HIS LARGE, DEEP BROWN EYES, AND AS SHE THOUGHT SHE BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND, AND TO SEE WHAT WAS NOW HAPPENING. AND SO WHEN THE PRINCES AND PRINCESSES OF THE MANY OTHER KINGDOMS IN THE COUNTRY WERE ASSEMBLED, SHE CAME OUT OF HER CASTLE, AND THE GIRL WITH MOONLIGHT IN HER HAIR SAID:

"THANK YOU ALL SO MUCH FOR COMING TODAY TO CELEBRATE MY WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL PRINCE. HE WAS MY PARTNER, MY FRIEND, MY LOVER, MY EVERYTHING, AND I MISS HIM SO MUCH I CAN BARELY STAND IT. BUT, I KNOW MY PRINCE IS NOT GONE. I KNOW HE IS STILL HERE. HE IS CHANGING, BECOMING OTHER BEAUTIFUL THINGS. MY PRINCE IS BECOMING LACY THREADS OF WHITE FUNGUS WHICH WILL NOURISH THE WILDFLOWERS AND TREES WE LOVE SO MUCH. HE IS BECOMING LICHEN, RICH RED, GRAY, AND GREEN THAT WILL DECORATE THE ROCKS WE LOVE SO MUCH.

MY PRINCE IS BECOMING A BIT OF EARTH, A MOTE OF DUST CONDENSED AROUND A RAINDROP, A BLUE OR YELLOW POLLEN GRAIN, A BUTTERFLY WING. MY PRINCE IS NOT DEAD, HE IS JUST CHANGING. SO WHEN YOU SEE A FIELD OF ORANGE POPPIES WAVING IN THE WIND YOU CAN SEE MY PRINCE AND WHEN YOU HEAR A BEE BUZZING CONTENTEDLY IN AN APPLE BLOSSOM, YOU CAN HEAR MY PRINCE AND WHEN YOU TOUCH THE SOFT FUR OF A

KITTEN, YOU CAN TOUCH MY PRINCE

AND WHEN YOU SMELL THE FIRST VIOLET OF SPRING YOU CAN SMELL MY PRINCE AND WHEN YOU TASTE A CUP OF HOT CHOCOLATE ON A COLD WINTER DAY YOU CAN TASTE MY PRINCE.

MY OH SO HANDSOME PRINCE LIVES IN

EVERYTHING WE LOVE, AND THAT WE, ONE

DAY, WILL ALSO BE. MY PRINCE IS BECOMING

ALL THAT IS BEAUTIFUL TO US IN THIS ONLY

WORLD IN WHICH WE WILL EVER LIVE.

MY PRINCE IS NOT DEAD BUT BECOMING.

AND I WILL CELEBRATE THAT AND TOAST TO MY PRINCE ONCE MORE:

TO SPRING AND SUMMER

TO FALL AND WINTER

TO BEAUTY

TO LOVE

TO US

TO YOU, MY LOVE.



AND, AS NAT OFTEN SAID:

AND THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE,
THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE."





