

Fairy

Dedicated to -Hermy-

Von Brienne_of_Tarth

Jealousy.

The first feeling I ever had for you. When I was told about you by my friend, hearing how nice and charming and likable you were - I had wanted to hate you. And then I met you.

Connection.

I was not able to dislike you. We were laughing so much together, I could not believe that I had never seen you before. It was so strange an experience for me. I had wanted to become your friend. And then I got to know you.

Understanding.

You listened to me, you understood, what was hurting me, what was going through my mind. I had the impression that I could tell you anything - and I had wanted to. And then I introduced myself to you.

Friendship.

Slowly, we got connected. I showed you my life and was honoured to have a look into yours, too. I was so glad to feel the band between us strengthening - but all the time, I was afraid of losing you again. And then I trusted you.

Love.

I tried to push all my fears aside to enjoy our new companionship. And it got ever stronger. You became the very important part of my life, you have kept to be until today. And now I cannot live without you.

Gratitude.

Although I am not easy and complicated and jealous and selfish, you do not leave me. You stand my moods and take them.

Still, I am scared, for there are not many people, who are able to keep up a friendship with me for a very long time.

But I can only pray.

That I will not lose my little wonder, who can make me laugh like I only could at the greatest times of my life.

That I will not lose my little, sparkling joy, whom I need so badly.

That my little fairy, with her shining cloud of happiness, will surround me forever.