

Ina Curic

QUEEN RAIN
KING WIND

The Practice of Heart Gardening



Bucharest, 2018

To all winged creatures and their loving protectors!



Much appreciation for revising drafts and testing the story goes to Amy Spelz, Mary Sebert, Cristina Dinu Popa, Jeannie Saum, Lisa Anne Cleaves, Eniko Vincze, Carmen Panu, Teodora Czentye, Kaarina Rugiero. Thank you for contributing your fairy magic!

Published by Imagine Creatively
www.imaginecreatively.com
Design and layout by Mariel Cernat
Edited by Nancy Bach & Jill McKellan

Copyright © 2018 Ina Curic
All rights reserved. No part of this book may be used or reproduced in any manner without the express written permission from the author and publisher.

Tender Words poem by Jellaludin Rumi

Queen Rain, King Wind - The Practice of Heart Gardening / Ina Curic;
Wool, felt creations and photos by Ina Curic
ISBN: 978-973-0-26298-8

A CIP description of this title is available upon request from Romanian National Library.

[1. Emotional intelligence. 2. Bees -Fiction]

Summary: Two elves visit Queen Rain and King Wind convincing them to disperse the clouds and dry the tears in their relationship that were endangering the life of bees on Earth.



*Tender words we spoke
to one another
are sealed in the secret
vaults of heaven.*

*One day like rain,
they will fall to earth
and grow green
all over the world.*

~Rumi~



*Once upon a time, there was
a place with people just like today.
Do you know what this means?
“Once upon a time” could be anytime!
What happens in this story can
repeat itself, so pay attention to the
story to know what to do when
something like this happens
to you too.*

*I*t was a very rainy spring.
The elves of the Crystal Kingdom
came out of their winter homes
nestled in the tree roots. They lived
hidden below the Earth and
were guardians of the crystals that
formed in Mother Earth’s belly.
Each spring when the elves came out,
they brought special stones to the
surface to share their qualities with all.



*I*t was cloudy and raining. The elves appreciated all kinds of weather because each one helped nurture the world in some way. So they began to sing and dance in the rain. The rain helps nourish the seeds in the soil so they can pop out their little green heads towards the sun.

The elves are doing a special gardening of the heart. They call themselves heart gardeners, tending to seeds both in the garden outside and in the garden within each heart.

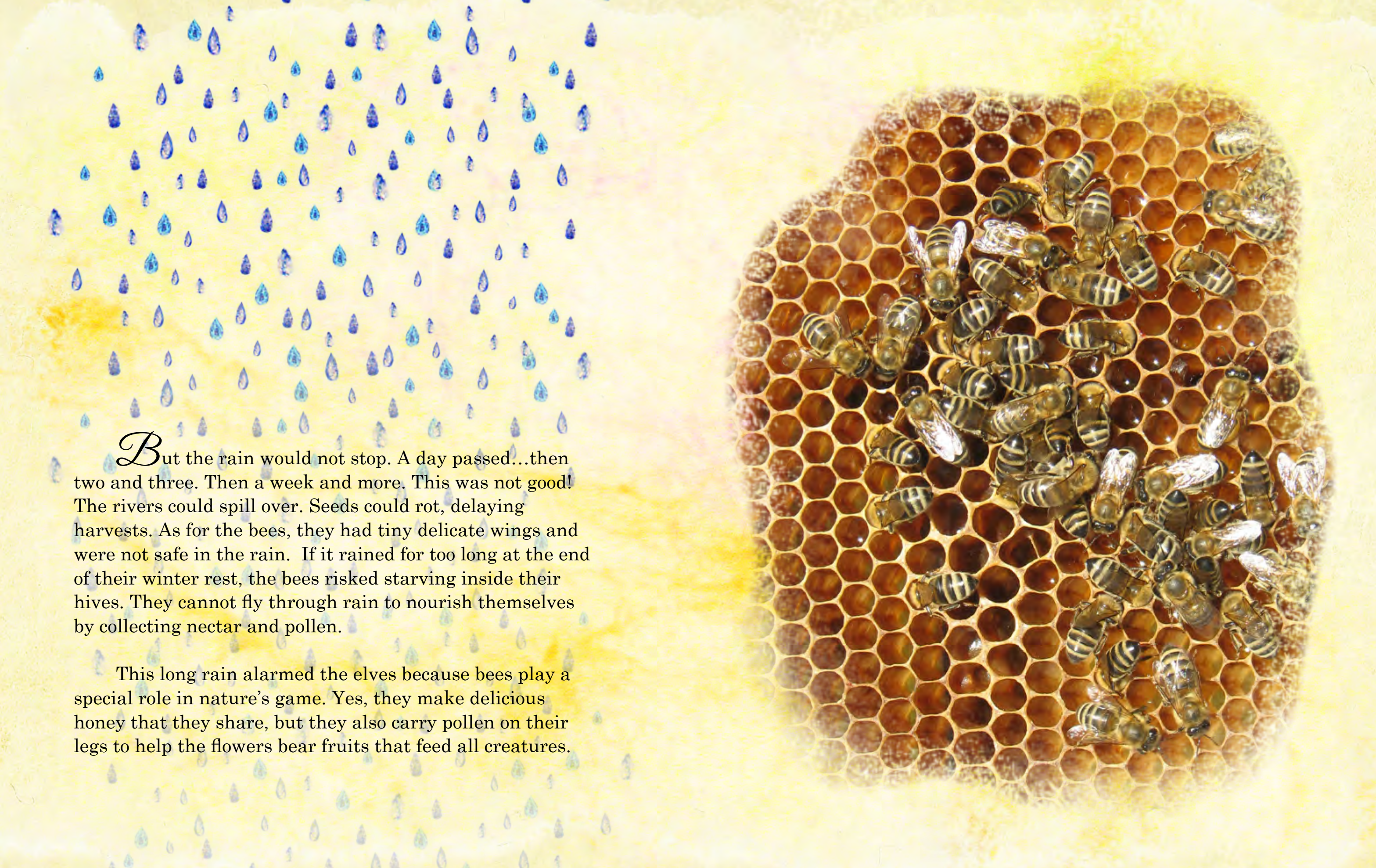
Inside the heart of every seed is the ability to bring joy. The elves know how to plant seeds of happiness and joy inside the hearts of everyone.



One of the elves' favourite things about spring was that they could see the bees again.

As every spring, the buzzing bees were soon to make their way out of their hives to collect nectar from the lovely flowers.



The background of the page is a soft, yellowish watercolor wash. On the right side, there is a detailed illustration of a honeycomb structure, with several bees of various colors (black, yellow, and white) crawling over it. On the left side, there is a large, stylized rain shower composed of many small, blue, teardrop-shaped droplets falling from the top left towards the bottom right.

*B*ut the rain would not stop. A day passed...then two and three. Then a week and more. This was not good! The rivers could spill over. Seeds could rot, delaying harvests. As for the bees, they had tiny delicate wings and were not safe in the rain. If it rained for too long at the end of their winter rest, the bees risked starving inside their hives. They cannot fly through rain to nourish themselves by collecting nectar and pollen.

This long rain alarmed the elves because bees play a special role in nature's game. Yes, they make delicious honey that they share, but they also carry pollen on their legs to help the flowers bear fruits that feed all creatures.

The elves came together, as they always did to solve problems. Each carried their favourite crystal, the one they were named after, to feel inspired and know what to do. They began to share their feelings and thoughts:

“Oh, how sad to see our friends trapped in their hives.”

“It would be such a pity to miss our harvest this year!”

“What harvest celebration can we have when our friends, the bees, will have starved to death?”

“What is happening with Queen Rain? She loves Earth.”

“What about King Wind? Why is he not scattering the clouds?”

“Have they forgotten about the bees and what they need?”

Agathe, the red elf, spoke.

“Let’s send a love message to King Wind and Queen Rain from the world of flowers and bees.”

Azur, the blue elf spoke next.

“Let’s go visit them at the Water and Air Castle.”

Everyone agreed this was a good decision.

