

# **The Tale of Oliver and the Undine Queen**

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Dedicated to Joe-bike

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Oliver was a tall and strapping young man with a naturally dark brown skin and pale Coral Sea blue eyes. Being raised in the north, on the edge of Lake Superior, it had been his dream to make a life for himself at sea. As a young boy he practiced and competed in knot tying competitions and studied the astronomical charts along with nautical maps. Oliver would learn that which he believed would be of service to him in his sea faring life whilst paying little attention to the academic matters to which his bureaucratic parents serving local government or his teachers proselytized over.

As the years passed and the boy grew older he learned that sailing was no longer carried on in the old fashion in which he had been preparing himself for. However, recognizing the practical value of the old navigational skills, Oliver simply added the practice of satellite coordinate navigation and trigonometric plotting and charting to his private studies at the library, to improve his continuously growing store of knowledge of astronomy and other archaic navigational skills. At the age of fourteen, Oliver began to volunteer at the yacht club and the county marina to gain some practical experience on and around the water. With his great adeptness, within a year he spent as much or more time at the marina and yacht club as he did at school.

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This of course led to yet a greater decline in Oliver's scholastic performance, which did not disturb Oliver in the least despite the aggravation it caused his parents. Oliver correctly pointed out to them that he was assiduously studying every subject pertinent to his goals, but he was never graded on any of these despite his mastery of them. Furthermore, he added, trying to reassure his parents, he would be a highly desired and skilful recruit for the Navy where he was certain to obtain immediate employment as soon as he had graduated from high school. He had been careful to never lose a year by being held back because of grades. Though not satisfied with this logical proposition, his parents had found it difficult to argue further, despite frequently bringing up the same arguments to receive the very same reply.

On his sixteenth birthday Oliver was formally employed by the harbour master at the yacht club as his personal assistant and the assistant harbour manager. Oliver had not expected this, and expressed concern to the employer stating that he planned to leave for the Navy in only two years. The elderly white haired man to whom Oliver had addressed himself had simply crinkled his eyes in acknowledgement, before stating in a matter of fact way that even for that short time he was worth more than the \$9.00/hr he would be paid. In addition to which the

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old man observed the fact that Oliver had worked at the club for two years for no pay, and given as many hours of service to the club as the he, the manager, had done in overseeing the entire facility.

Oliver's parents finally relented once they saw the checks arriving bi-monthly. For the parents the fact that Oliver was earning compensated sufficiently for his unenthusiastic performance at school. Finally the reality of cash silenced their concerns about Oliver not being able to make a living as a result of not excelling as a student. After a year with the yacht club, Oliver's parents were more placated than before, when Oliver was awarded a raise by the board and offered a benefits package which included a free membership for his family and health insurance. Being a thoughtful and careful lad, Oliver did not make great use of his increasing personal funds apart from renting a sail boat one day a week to practice his maritime skills in a skiff or a sloop.

The uniforms he was issued by the club became his daily wear, of which he took great care with pride. Eventually came the season for recruiting. Oliver was visited by the Navy recruiter while at work at the Club. This was only a formality as they both knew Oliver would enlist. The recruiter was humbled and impressed by the boy's understanding and abilities for

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which he could not conceal his respect. He was also taken aback by his eagerness to make a life for himself at sea. Oliver even asked if the Navy would provide him the education to reach the level of Admiral, as he very much wished to command an entire ship on its course upon the vast oceans of the world. Having his goals suddenly become tangible through a system that would facilitate them rather than impede him, Oliver eagerly took the large packet of forms and booklets and sent the recruiter on his way, promising to deliver the completed forms the following evening at his office.

The recruiter went away pleased, but doubting that the entire packet would be returned so speedily. Having witnessed the exchange, the old harbour master did not wait for Oliver to come and ask to take leave of his duties for the first time since he began as a volunteer. Oliver had put away his packets and was walking out on the pier at which he had been working, when the conscientious harbour master called him. He told Oliver to return to his office and take a seat at the desk where he could begin on his forms. The old man took the pail with the tools from the boy's hand and walked out to complete the repairs and painting of the damaged dock.

Oliver had done as he had been instructed, seating himself in the large leather office chair behind the enormous

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mahogany desk covered with piles of documents, contracts, spreadsheets, and maps. Piling the paper into order by category, Oliver made a clear space for himself to work at. Carefully he shut down the computer and turned off the buzzing, static monitor before pouring himself an enormous vessel of purified drinking water and sitting down to work. The sun set and the harbour master left for home, but Oliver remained shut in the large office reading the documents and filling out the forms. Once he telephoned his father at the office to ask him some question to which he did not know the information. Later that evening he telephoned his parents' home to ask both his father and mother for yet more information.

It was nearly midnight when Oliver telephoned them once more to leave a message asking that they leave certain forms and documents from his youth on his bed that were kept at the archives his mother kept in the garage. Four hours later, when Oliver returned home walking as the busses were no longer in operation, all the documents he needed were waiting for him along with a mug of chocolate milk, a ham and cheese sandwich, and an apple. Once he had completed his packet with what was required, Oliver ate and washed his dishes before going to bed not long before his father was expected to rise to take his daily exercise.

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During the entire process Oliver had experienced a distinct sense of companionship and friendship unlike any he had ever had before. Part of his awareness seemed to see little flashes of light just outside his field of vision. Sometimes he thought he saw a man, a woman, or some other creature that might have been a seal, sea lion, or mermaid from the corner of his eye. However, when he looked, there was nothing there. But he could also hear the various voices of these creatures chattering and encouraging him as they whispered just out of earshot so that he could not be certain he was hearing more than the sound of the waves on the lake washing ashore. The feeling was undeniable though, for the entirety of Lake Superior seemed to be wishing him success as if it was expecting something to come to him from some far off time, something which had been distantly awaiting his arrival.

A few hours later Oliver had risen and gone to school as expected, with his packet in his satchel. On his lunch break he arranged for copies of documents that could not be sent away and made the final preparations for delivery. As promised, Oliver departed from school at the appointed time and made his way directly to the recruiting office on the opposite side of town. Having delivered the package into the hands of a very surprised and pale looking recruitment officer, he had

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departed without any words exchanged and made his way directly to work at the Yacht Club. Two months later, following his graduation from his school, Oliver received his notice of enlistment, which gave him two weeks to put his business in order before boarding his flight to West Virginia for the first stage of his training. The evening before his departure, being also his final day at work at the Club, Oliver decided to finally put to use some of the currency he had been amassing in his childhood bank account for which he had seldom felt any interest.

To his old friend and employer, the harbour master, Oliver gave a new pea coat with a cosy and removable lining to serve him year round and to replace the battered and torn old coat he had worn for years. As for his parents, Oliver took them out to dinner at the local diner, where he surprised both the staff and his parents by ordering the best available wines to accompany the heavy and greasy dinners they had ordered. He insisted on having desert, after which he paid the bill and left an extravagant gratuity. That night he left his parents at home and departed with his luggage, leaving his mother with a carved clam shell pendant made with his own hands, on a silver chain as a gift. For his father, Oliver left a wooden model of an old Viking long ship, at the prow of which he had added the figurehead of a mermaid he had carved himself from drift wood.

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For his last night Oliver took a room at the motel which the Navy arranged for its recruits to spend the night, where he would acquaint himself with the other fellows and lasses who would join him in his training camp. While at the arranged accommodation, Oliver kept to himself and read from the two nautical manuals which he had brought with him. All around him at the hotel lounge the young men and women made noise and played games as if they would be together for the rest of their lives. The following morning, after the morning meal, they were all carted off to the airport and shipped off to their respective destinations. Only two boys and one girl were boarded with Oliver to their chosen service as Navy recruits.

Immediately upon arrival in the naval base Oliver was relieved to find that there were sufficient numbers of other recruits for him to keep out of the attention of his superiors. Oliver performed well and did nothing to bring attention to himself, but always did as expected in a satisfactory way. The Fairies that had accompanied Oliver, and who had made their company more evident at the time of his application to the Navy, made themselves as scarce as before; although in reality they were nearly always with him, providing encouragement and guarding him from the abusive attentions of his superiors, some of which were quite sadistic in their pleasures.

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At first months passed, after which Oliver was commissioned as a ranked navigation private and set on course to becoming a welding and metallurgical technician with a promise of a college education and ranking as an officer. Years passed and promises were fulfilled during which he was stationed in San Diego. During this period, Oliver was sent out on several tours, whilst kept at the naval base at others to carry out specialized services employing his myriad of extraordinary skills that the Fairies had guided him to obtain without his knowing it.

As a young naval man far from home and unattached, Oliver was not altogether different from his mates. He took pleasures from the lasses and dames he found opportune whilst not demanding extraordinary recompense for their hire. In this way, both in San Diego and abroad, Oliver found those things which pleased him as much as sailing the seas and having the company of the wild blue waters upon this earth. Finally, whilst working during one of these years, welding beneath the waves of the naval harbour in San Diego, he met the one that he could not help but love more deeply than the sea itself.

The beautiful, graceful, ageless woman whom Oliver would love for the rest

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of his life first came to him as a playful dolphin that was obviously trying very hard to distract the working diver. He ignored it for some time and then brandished the torch and its sub-aquatic flame threateningly at the peculiarly pale, almost pink, porpoise. As a porpoise, the Undine Queen Correnteza receded and then vanished from view into a hollow of the harbour. From it, she had watched Oliver completing his task. Not long after the welding tools had been disabled, while he inspected the results of his labour, Queen Correnteza approached Oliver once more, but this time she was in her mermaid form.

For a moment Oliver thought he was hallucinating and set about checking his gages and watch. At the touch of the Undine Queen's hand on his face though, Oliver accepted the reality of his experience and looked at the shocking beauty of the mermaid who had come to him.

For some minutes he gazed into her dark green eyes that were almost black with a shimmering green light from within. He observed her delicate soft skin that blended into large scales below her torso that grew into a broad-finned tail, not unlike that of a small whale. His stare was captive as she moved gracefully around him in a dance that made him think of many things, none of which he could clearly place in his mind. The Undine Queen was the most serene, severe, and

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sensational creature he had ever had the fortune to lay eyes on, and Oliver knew that she was courting him.

Into his mind he heard her commanding, sibilant voice that he knew, without knowing how, had come from the mind of the mermaid into his. "Oliver, dear, who has loved me always and loves me now, make love with me and let me guide and protect you upon my seas. I have heard your soul calling to the seas all your life, and my devoted subjects, whether man, beast, or spirit, those who love me are always in my guardianship. But now you have woken into the destiny that has been awaiting you all these long years. Your offspring I shall bear, who will bring back some of what has been lost, to my men who no longer love the land nor the sea. With your love and dedication and the faith you do not reserve, I will bring to you your desires for the passion and love you give to my realm."

Oliver acknowledged her silently with great respect that came naturally from within him. He stood very straight in his diving suit at the bottom of the harbour and bowed deeply to the mermaid who took his hand whilst thinking in his conscious mind, "Yes, my Lady." She drew near still holding his hand and kissed his cheek. Unexpectedly a panic came into his mind as a part of his mind rebelled against the magic that should not be a reality either in

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his experience or his perception according to the cultural teachings. He was filled with anxieties about his job, his income, his rent, his bank account, his career, his personal and public image, his sanity. Oliver's mind swam and spun with confusion and with a jump of fear and a quick glance full of apology, Oliver kicked off rising quickly in a cloud of air bubbles, towing his tools hastily.

Queen Correnteza observed him sympathetically as Oliver scampered off, but he had agreed before the terror had overtaken him and she knew that he would accept her further counsel and visits she may pay him while aboard his ships. For some months the Undine Queen simply observed Oliver as he went about his business without a word of his magical encounter to any other person. It was difficult for Oliver to completely accept the incident and what the Queen had told him into the entirety of his mind as a reality. After many months though, following some lapses where Oliver questioned his own mental health, he did find a way to see how magic fit with and had been occurring in his life for decades.

Gradually, strange forgotten events, fortuitous coincidences, lucky escapes from impending disasters, and sightings of lights, creatures, and disembodied beings and so on changed shape in his mind. Those things that Oliver had

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uncomfortably pushed to the back of his mind slowly resurfaced with a new shape that abruptly made sense with his new awareness of the magical world of Fairyland. Soon his new found senses led Oliver to perceiving his peers, superior officers, underlings, even the checkout gal at the convenience store in a new light.

Into his awareness came warnings about certain persons, their ill will, ill intentions, true motives, interests and passions. Oliver discovered that a few of his superiors were also magically aware and displayed clear signs of relief when they noticed he had acquired it. Conversely though, some of his peers and superior officers grew resentful, angry, and randomly combative as they felt his magical wakefulness that made their false personable and trustworthy facades instantly transparent. To Oliver's complete astonishment, he discovered that the very young, poor and downtrodden checkout gal was in fact a very confident and capable land energy witch who Oliver no longer viewed with scorn and distaste at her plain complexion and asymmetrical features. Alicia was all of a sudden an alluring red head, attractive, competent young woman whom Oliver invited out for a date that would ultimately end in marriage some years later.

Time passed as Oliver did his duty for the national navy and he was visited

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periodically by the Undine Queen. Some times she would come to him in his dreams to guide him or inform him on matters that would ultimately lead to Oliver's advantage, and frequently to promotion. More often though, Queen Correnteza would find Oliver when he was not occupied, alone with some time off during which they would make love. Had Oliver not been visited by his Fairy Majesty, he would have been occupied as usual with research and study on some maritime matter at which he felt that his skill or knowledge level was as yet insufficient.

It had been only a few years following his meeting with Queen Correnteza that Oliver received notification that he would be sent to University to receive the education promised by his recruiter. This of course meant that Oliver was becoming an officer and therefore had the chance to become an Admiral and ship's captain as he had wished so many years ago. His Undine Queen lover came to him once again that very night both to advise him and to promise that she would bear him a child, for whom Alicia would make an excellent adoptive mother. The advice was to not take the image of university seriously and to continue studying with love for his passion, the sea, without a thought for competition or scholastic success.

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Oliver then married Alicia after telling her that he was soon to become a father and that in the following years they would have children of their own. When asked where the child would come from he was unable to explain to Alicia telling her truthfully that he had no idea. When asked who the mother would be, he told Alicia his long time lover was the Queen Mermaid, which was not precisely true. However, Oliver did not know any better than that, as the Undine Queen had never actually explained who or what she was to him. It had been from her magisterial manners and Royal attire, when appearing as a woman, that he surmised she was the Queen. What she was the queen of, was something he did not allow himself to ever dwell upon.

Alicia came to inhabit a little house at the San Diego Naval base with Oliver, while he began his studies at UC San Diego, which Alicia assisted him with and learned along with him. The wedding was a small private affair at a local chapel on the base attended only by their elderly parents and a small group of friends, three sailors on Oliver's side and one man and three women on Alicia's. Alicia's single remaining parent was her surprisingly youthful looking old witchy mother, who was the only one of the guests to suspect that there was some unusual matter behind the hasty marriage and lack of fanfare.

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To Alicia's old mother there was no reason to investigate and discover the source of the magic that had touched the lives of her daughter and son in law. She quickly recognized that it was something to do with Fairyland, and it was trying to help them lead better and happier lives. As long as no harm came the way of her "youngins" as she called them, the old woman knew there was no reason for her to become involved in their intimate lives. The little dinner party was held at a Red Lobster diner not far from the naval base, after which the party dispersed and the couple returned to their new home.

Only a few months after the wedding Oliver returned home early from work having received a telephone call from Alicia that a baby had arrived at their home. She added somewhat cryptically that there was a woman waiting for him as well. All his peers and superior officers who were working with him at the time presumed that he and Alicia had adopted a child before having any of their own. The message that had been relayed to Oliver would certainly have suggested that this was the case. However, when Oliver arrived home, he did not find a woman sitting on the sofa, sipping coffee in a neatly pressed suit, with a briefcase full of documents awaiting his signature. The creature that was sitting upon the kitchen counter, still dripping with sea water and

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smelling strongly of the sea, was something that resembled a giant squid.

Well, in fact it was not truly a squid, and neither a mermaid, or a giant sea horse, though it resembled all three and a woman as well. To both Oliver and Alicia its physical appearance continually altered, changing subtly from one thing to another, which was truly more accurately representative of its nature than one static image, or perhaps we should call it a reflection. Because both Oliver and Alicia had a solid faith and believed and trusted Fairyland, they could see a Fairy for how it truly was, an ever shifting mutable energy pattern with its own characteristics and magic that was neither good nor bad. The Fairy simply was, and the level of faith, natural temperament, assumptions, suppositions, and particularly the desires of the onlooker dictated much about how the Fairy was seen as an image, and how the person reflected its image within themselves.

Instinctively Oliver bowed deeply when he saw her, and a part of his mind that Oliver was not aware of, but that had responded to the Undine Queen all those years before, guided him to act. All Oliver had to do was let himself be natural and not allow his trained human behaviours and misconceptions to interfere. "How is our Queen?" He asked automatically before

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he had finished rising out of his bow. The Fairy replied that the Undine Queen, Her Highness Correnteza, was very well and very happy with his progress. This was the first time that Oliver had been told who or what his lover was, and he glanced sideways at Alicia as if to check that he was still in the same world as before, but also he wished to see how she was faring in this encounter.

Oliver need not have concerned himself, as Alicia the witch was completely aware of herself and was observing as it was her privilege to, without participating or interrupting the little ceremony that was taking place in their suburban kitchen with its Corian counter, linoleum flooring, and plasticized wood laminate finished cabinets piled with electrical gadgets and other kitchen aides. Alicia met his eyes, and her own twinkled at him with encouragement as she withheld her presence until the ceremonious encounter would relax into something more casual. For the first time Oliver brought his eyes back to the creature and met its unblinking, large eyed gaze with its pale, watery orbs that seemed to both protrude and recede simultaneously into its elongated head.

“Her Majesty requested that I make the delivery of your child by her grace. It is not the time for a land energy witch to

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meet with the Undine Queen when she has not yet met the Fairy Queen of her own Tellurian Realm as yet. Before Alicia meets Queen Correnteza, Fairy Queen Sequoia must open that path to her as it is not truly her destiny. However, I do have one task with your earthy lover to facilitate the rearing of the boy who was born only this morning. Do you consent to the alteration Oliver? Half the assent must come from the father and the other from Alicia, to be the mother.”

Oliver looked nervously at Alicia who flashed a reassuring smile full of confidence and love at Oliver. He turned back to the creature, who had subtly turned into a shockingly beautiful mermaid with golden yellow eyes and purplish green translucent hair that draped over her fine boned shoulders like a vast shimmering cloak that hung to the ground. Stuttering and stammering briefly with surprise at the transformation, Oliver managed to assert his agreement, then he added uncertainly and unnecessarily that his agreement was conditional dependent on Alicia’s agreement, which was completely pointless as her agreement was the most necessary and the binding half of the condition under which the Fairy was to perform her instructions from the Undine Queen.

Alicia stepped forward, away from the counter beside the refrigerator, to stand beside her husband. Sensing his

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uneasiness, Alicia took his hand in hers and then faced the Fairy with confidence. She curtsied deeply before it and waited for it to speak. “Do you, Alicia, agree to be the mother of this Changeling child, son of Oliver and the Undine Queen Correnteza, to nurse it, to suckle it, to care for it, and to Love it with your spirit, your soul, and your body?” For a long moment Alicia looked into the bottomless well that was each of its eyes and wondered what the alteration would do to her, and as she opened her mouth to say yes, it answered her question.

Suddenly, both Oliver and Alicia, who had each spoken to the Fairy realized that it had not been speaking with its mouth, but it had been speaking all that time into their minds in way that was so natural that neither of them had noticed the absence of vocalization. It was only when Alicia had begun speaking and they had both heard the Fairy’s voice clear in their minds over Alicia’s that they had perceived the difference in the clarity of its speech as compared to the less clear verbalization that relied on enunciation and familiarity with the accent.

The Fairy told Alicia, permitting Oliver to also hear its communications with Alicia, as Alicia had heard the dialogue with Oliver, that the alteration would allow her to lactate for the sake of the human body the child had, making it

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possible for its mother to nurse it as if she had given birth to the boy. It assured her that the lactation would be the only alteration to her and that it would last as long as the child needed it in a typical human nursing cycle in human time. Neither one of the new parents understood what the Fairy meant by human time as they knew, or they thought they knew, that time was an inflexible force of the universe that moved relentlessly forward on into eternity, making all things get old as it passed.

That understanding of time was of course not at all true, but clarifying that was not any concern of this Fairy Undine and it let Alicia and Olive persist in their beliefs without altering that paradigm in their lives. After a moment's pause while Alicia squeezed Oliver's hand in a mixed gesture of love, reassurance and nervous reliance on Oliver's physical presence, she looked again into the deep and clear unfathomable eyes of the Fairy with no fear and said, "yes, I agree and assent to the alteration," with a crisp and certain voice that felt strange and unfamiliar to Alicia as she heard herself speaking.

Dropping to her feet from the counter where it had been sitting, the mermaid landed on its feet at the ends of two lengthy, muscular, and stunning legs over which fell a satiny dress that seemed transparent at times as it swirled around

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her softly like waves on a coral sea. She stepped forward to the two parents and put the baby boy, wrapped in a thick sheet of sea weed woven with many shades of interlaced green, brown, purple, and black, into the waiting arms of Alicia. At the very moment that the child touched Alicia her shirt and bra fell away from her like dried out husk crumbling at the lightest touch. The Fairy touched Alicia on her bare shoulder and drew another step closer, kissed her in a suggestive and lewd way and stepped aside in front of Oliver. It then asked Alicia to please suckle the boy as it was getting hungry.

As Alicia sat down at the kitchen table to suckle the boy, the Fairy began to grope Oliver, feeling his genitals and unbuttoning his trousers and shirt. She looked over at Alicia and smiled at the look of surprised glee as the infant drank milk hungrily from her teat. Alicia met the Fairy's gaze and understood instantly, "go ahead and enjoy yourself, he is a very gentle lover and I found his implement to be very filling." Oliver heard Alicia with a look of pleased surprise at her lack of jealousy and generosity with Fairyland. He was not sure he would have been so ready to share Alicia with anyone else, but the circumstance had never arisen to test his generosity in that way.

As Alicia cared for the boy she suckled him, took him out of the damp

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seaweed and wrapped him in a thick clean towel. She would have Oliver fetch diapers and other needed items for the child later, but he was occupied with the Fairy at the moment. While Alicia tended the child at the kitchen table, the Fairy had taken Oliver into the adjoining family room where, while bent over the back of the sofa, it had urged Oliver to do the honours as he had so many times for the Undine Queen. Nearly an hour later, and completely naked, he returned to the kitchen glowing with colour, fatigued, and with an insignia of a pentagram interwoven with a crescent moon and a porpoise that looked like a tattoo just above his genitalia and beneath his flat muscular tummy.

With his semi-erect member swaying damply before him, Oliver came to the table casually and sat down before the new mother and child across their little table. Alicia was smiling broadly at the enchantment that had made her give milk and she could not contain her amusement at the sight of Oliver. Alicia had reached out a hand to touch him as he passed but missed. Once seated, she extended her leg and bare foot and rested it mischievously on Oliver's moist protuberance. He was pouring himself a cup of coffee from the coffee maker on the kitchen table when Alicia finally asked how things had gone. Oliver flushed and was silent for a few thoughtful moments during which he

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wondered at Alicia's complete absence of jealousy, peering at her through half closed eyes with a content expression.

After a few sips of his black and unsweetened coffee, Oliver told her that his encounter with the Undine messenger had gone very much more intensely than he had expected, adding that the Fairy had already left after having him buried in her gullet for some time following their athletic congress over the back of the sofa. When she had finally released him from her jaws he had discovered the mark of the decorated pentagram imprinted on his flesh. She had said after was that the mark would be with him for fifteen years before dissipating. As a final remark she had informed Oliver also that in a few years, Alicia would be visited by a Fairy Woman and taken to visit the Tellurian Fairy Queen Sequoia. After that visit to Fairyland, she would have her witch marks on her body as well as her own entourage of Fairy lovers.

With a look of uncertainty, Oliver added that just before vanishing into thin air, the Fairy had asserted that she would see him again another time. He was quite sure that this was the only child he would have that would not be their own progeny. Alicia had chuckled and grinned at Oliver after his reply, batting her eyelids at him suggestively. With a bang, Oliver put down his coffee cup and asked with a half laugh

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what was so funny, was it his nudity, the peculiar tattoo, him having a Fairy lover, or what. The boy infant began to laugh as Alicia was unable to contain herself any longer and burst into tearful laughter.

Soon she began to explain through her continued mirth. She pointed out that it was quite clear to her why the Fairies all liked him and furthermore why they all seemed to want to fornicate with her husband. He had only just finished exhausting himself on a Fairy's lusts and was already thinking about impregnating her. She laughed some more and added that she swore she could almost feel his desire to take her and inseminate her to have their first baby like some kind of a phantom projection of his libido or his phallus tickling her hirsute vaginal mound under the dining table. As she finished her explanation, Alicia resumed stimulating Oliver back into an erection with her toes as her foot rested on his seat between his strong and lightly haired, pale thighs.

He looked at her for a long moment with crinkled eyes and a broad smile on his lips feeling how amazingly lucky he had been in his life. Oliver gave his thanks to God and then added his thanks to Fairyland for its generosity with him as he gazed passionately at his wife. Finally, with a massive and very succulent organ beneath the massaging foot, he admitted that he had been rather looking forward to

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having their first baby quite soon for the children to grow up together, and then he added that he really would like to have sex with Alicia quite a lot. His libido had been set on fire and he was hungry for her fertile womb.

This admission only made Alicia giggle with delight and be more forceful with her foot as it assaulted Oliver. Such was the marriage of Oliver and Alicia, though Oliver was, in a very real sense, already married to the sea by association with the Undine Queen. Alicia was soon to be married to the land that she dearly loved through her association with the earth Fairies of the Tellurian realm. There she would meet the Fairy Queen Sequoia and eventually have her magical tattoos from passing the witch making tests of Fairyland. Not long after becoming a proper witch, Alicia would take on the Fairy King Rowan, troll killer, as her lover and father of her only daughter.

Oliver would continue his long affair with the Undine Queen and take on many more undines and some other pelagic and deep sea magical creature that the Queen sent his way. Alicia would eventually befriend many Gnomes, Dwarves, Centaurs, and Nymphs without ever developing a taste for associating carnally with the temperamental and very energetic Fauns of the Tellurian realm. By her skills Alicia would become a well

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respected herbalist and botanical expert keeping a very healthy and productive magical herb farm in the foothills east of San Diego. Oliver would eventually retire from the navy only to join the merchant navy as a cargo ship captain transporting materials around the globe.

Here ends the tale of Oliver and the Undine Queen.

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