

Dear Madam or Sir,

My name is Niamh Brennan. I am looking for your help in sharing my diary from a few year ago because it tells a story the world should hear. You won't believe me, I imagine, but fairies are real. They're a lot more dangerous than you might imagine and their world is colliding with ours.

I say "our" world because I grew up as a human, but the truth is that I'm a fairy. Well, sidhe is the p.c. term. When I was sixteen, I started accidentally doing impossible things...dephasing moving vehicles, levitating food, reading people's mind, you know. The usual weird stuff that sets someone off on a coming of age journey, blah, blah.

I'm sorry. That was glib. It was terrifying at the time, but I didn't really do anything about it until my little sister, Birdy, was kidnapped. I had to do something then, because her kidnappers erased her completely from the memories of everyone who knew her, except for me and my best friend, Lance. We followed her to the realms of the sidhe with the help of a sidhe who I don't entirely like or trust even four years later.

It took more than a month to find Birdy, during which we were attacked, trained, chased, threatened, and imprisoned. Oh, right, and we also found out that I was not only a sidhe who had been kidnapped at birth and swapped with a human child, but the legal heir to the Autumn throne, which was the dominant court at the time. Worse, Lance turned out to be sidhe as well, deliberately planted as a baby by the leaders of the Winter court who were scheming to make Lance and I fall in love.

That threw a bit of a kink in our budding romance, as you might imagine.

I managed to rescue Birdy from her kidnappers and torturers with the help of her real human sister, Ydelia, who had been raised by my sidhe parents, which create a nasty political backlash that

forced Ydelia and I into basically dueling for the right to inherit. We ended up working out a plan that would let us rule together, but it took me killing her and bringing her back to life for the other sidhe to accept it.

If the story ended there, it would be an interesting story, maybe, but not really useful to humans. In two years following the story my diary tells, Birdy and Ydelia lived and journaled about other events in a larger plot which has torn down the barrier that prevented sidhe from interfering in human affairs for so long. We're still working on editing their diaries down to the parts that matter, but we thought we should use my journal to share this story now.

It may be for the best that the human and sidhe are coming back together. We can learn much from one another. But when the sidhe developed the ability to manipulate the quantum harmonics and left our plane, their culture and science went in a way that humans aren't prepared to accept or understand. My hope is that by sharing our tales, we can help humans and sidhe meet as allies and long-lost cousins rather than enemies whose war would devastate the world.

Thank you for your consideration.

Sincerely,

Niamh Brennan,

President-Elect of the Independent Sidhe