

# **The Fairies of the Wild Plains: The Beating of Drums**

**Writer**

Paul Day

**Publisher**

ScribeSlice 2013

The Fairies of the Wild Plains  
Part 2: The Beating of Drums

The drums they beat through valley low,  
unsettling all the beasts.

Rumbling, strumming through the hills,  
from the West unto the East.

They carry hidden message,  
through resounding, rhythmic beats.  
They echo through the central plains,  
all the way up to the village streets.

The fairies of the highlands,  
with their horses white as snow.  
In fear they stay in hiding,  
for what they say they know.

The Black Horse Fairies of the plains,  
stand watch upon the banks.  
Each with bow and arrow,  
standing ready in their ranks.

Above distant horizon,  
a sleepless mass awakes.  
With plumes of smoke above the hills,  
rising as the morning breaks.

© Paul Day 2013



ScribeSlice