**Janet Queen of the Fairies Storytelling Trail (Extract)**

The water stirred, bubbled and gurgled and then fell silent. The woods stood still, a golden mist hovered above the water’s surface, sparkles of white light danced and flashed. Suddenly, the waters swirled, whirled and rippled outwards. From its centre a translucent nose, head, neck, body and legs emerged. A huge magnificent watery figure appeared. Janet’s water horse Peacefulness had arrived. The horse filled the space between earth and magic and the world bowed down in his presence.

“Fly and find the ogre whose mind is upset and unkind,” Janet’s voice range out across the Foss.

Peacefulness galloped silently and swiftly along the surface of the waters to the end of the beck and then out towards the village. The splash of his hooves formed beautiful crystals that danced along the surface of the water as he went.

Siegfred the Ogre had not slept for three days and three nights and he was still blowing a raging gale storming through the village and up the valley.

The villagers were scared and were hiding in their houses when Peacefulness arrived at the top of the main street. There in front of the horse stood Siegfred who was ripping at the roof of a small house with his great ogre hands. He was roaring with anger.

Peacefulness gently but silently dropped his head and galloped silently and gently towards the raging ogre. His toes through to the top of Siegfred’s head immediately turned a pale rose colour, light radiated from inside him as the Ogre lit up like a glorius pink Christmas tree. He fell to ground, plump! A final groan echoed out from between his rubbery lips before he fell into a deep peaceful sleep. Peacefulness was gone. He had vanished in the rosy glow that clouded Siegred’s heavy body.