

THE FÉYA OF THE MITTLEVÄRG

Part One
Chapters
1 > 4



- MORE than 'just' a COLORING-IN Book
- (97) amazing, imagination-filled STORY pages
- All about the Féya and Èlvenen of the Mittlevärg; their Familiars, Language, Traditions and Magic.
- "SPOT the (12) DIFFERENCES between the two colour images: (with Crib)
- Féya Language Glossary, Lexicon Crib and Comprehension Review.



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THE HIDDEN WORLD OF MITTLEVÄRG



Djinnphiz

*With the brilliant Illustrations
of
Blas ROA*

*For my lovely, wonderful, talented
and much-loved
GrandChildren*

Maya and Rémy

**Thank you for your
Love and Inspiration**

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About this book...

Intended Audience...

- This text is written essentially for youngsters between the ages of **[6]** and **[15]**

...That particular spread of years between whose stretch young people are discovering their tastes, are starting to think for themselves and – more than anything else – wondering about “who” they will be, “how” they will look and “what” to feel about the different nature of the interpersonal relationships that occur and develop between themselves, their peers and even – yes – their parents.

Each of the story thematics is designed to bring-out various elements for eventual discussion between the Parent(s) and the young Reader.

Content...

- In this First Edition series, there are **(14)** Stories about a similar number of “Characters” and their “Familiars” (pet companions) and though this is **essentially** a **COLOURING-IN** and **VISUAL COMPREHENSION** book, it is also designed to grow the young readers’ vocabulary, foster their imagination, encourage their powers of understanding and comprehension whilst also teaching them to “**see**” – rather than just to “**look**”.

- The stories are about a fictitious and magical **Faërie World** called the **Land of the Mittlevärg** – inhabited by the **Féya** who inhabit a parallel dimension to our own and in which live the **xropa** (people) of the **Élvenen** (Elfs).

It basically describes their lives and some of their interactions with the Big People (humans) of the **Ütterwelt** (the Outside World – ours).

Learning Aids...

- **COLOR IMAGES** –

A highly-detailed Colour Image of each Character is included in every chapter and the reader may use this as a guide when colouring-in the Black-and-White Line drawing – also offered towards the end of the same chapter.

➤ **COLOR IMAGES – “SPOT THE DIFFERENCES” –**

Each chapter also includes a modified copy of this primary colour Image in which there have been between 11 and 13 “alterations” made to the substance of its content – some of which will be based on the addition or deletion of various items, whilst others will have involved changes made through the addition, subtraction or the shape-alteration of contextual details.

The purposes of these changes is to exercise both the “pattern” (context) and “shape” (content) recognition capabilities of the reader.

Some of these differences are designed to be quite subtle and have purposely been made difficult to pin-point.

These differences become harder-and-harder to discern as the book progresses.

➤ **COLOR IMAGES – “SPOT THE DIFFERENCES – CRIB” –**

At the end of each chapter a special “Crib Sheet” has been included which allows for these “**Spot the Differences**” changes to be found: for when these have proven too difficult to determine.

It is recommended that these Crib Pages be referred-to **only** when the reader has genuinely been unable to find the specified differences: otherwise it rather negates the benefits leveraged by the exercise.

➤ **B-&-W IMAGES –**

The Black-and-White Line drawing for each character may be coloured by the reader according to **their** imagination: the colour-image is only provided **should** the reader seek some alternative input, **or** wishes to accurately reproduce the original: which is an alternative exercise and option in its own right.

➤ **VISUAL and READING COMPREHENSION –**

At the end of each Chapter there is a list of questions related to the text that encourage the reader to have comprehended both the words and story-line that has been created for them: or require them to really examined the Color image in order to “**see**” its many details – rather than to just “**look**” at it.

➤ **GLOSSARY –**

Naturally, the **Féya** have their own language – (fictitious, yes, but imagination-provoking) and the most common words are reproduced – along with how to pronounce them – at the end of each book section.

The purpose of this glossary is to introduce and encourage the formalised concept of “learning a different language”.

The words of the **Féya language** have been loosely drawn from Old Nordic and Skandinavian, mediaeval German, Latin, and a touch of both Kyivan Rus and Arabic: all mixed up into a nice, little, imaginative smorgasbord.

▼ **VOCABULARY –**

The text is not written in an especially simplified, “child-oriented” idiom but purposefully pursues the principal that – during their daily life – a young reader will learn new words both by hearing them being spoken all around, by reading them – as in this text – and, finally, by using a dictionary: in order to further understand, learn and expand their vocabulary.

To this end, each Chapter includes a list of words that have been used, that may-or-may-not be known to the Reader and which may therefore be referred-to in order to grow the reader’s lexicon.

It is suggested that those which are indeed recognised and already known, receive a “tick”: whilst those that are not known be researched, using either a dictionary or their parent’s knowledge, and the meaning written-down alongside – so as to confirm and consolidate the expansion of the young Reader’s lexicon.

▼ **LIST of CHARACTERS –**

A comprehensive list of the **Féya** Characters and their “Familiars” is also included at the end of the book.

▼ **RELATIONSHIP GRAPHIC –**

A graphic is used to visually lay-out and tie-in the various relationships – of the various **Féya** Characters described and owing to ties of either blood or affection: because many readers will be more “visually”-inclined to retain knowledge than by having merely read about such connections.

▼ **WEBSITE –**

A Parent and Adult-moderated Forum is intended for the **World of the Féya**: where additional line-drawings may be downloaded for existing purchasers – as well as for readers to contribute their thoughts, opinions and other ideas related to their favourite **Élvenen**.

To this end, all readers are invited to address their reflections, commentaries, ideas, concerns and any issues to –

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THE HIDDEN WORLD OF MITTLEVÄRG

Preface

GeeGeeGee and the Féya



I'm about to tell you a story...

However, first-off, let me see if what I'm going to share with you is something that you might have perhaps felt — or even experienced for yourself...?

For instance...

Did you ever go for a little wander in either your own garden, in a park, or maybe, on your way to somewhere whilst wandering along a country lane — (if you live outside a city, that is!) — and think that there might have been something, or someone — that was, well, sort-of, "**watching**" you...?

... Not really in any kind-of a bad way, of course: but as if there was some "presence" that was there... nearby...

Like — maybe up in a tree..?

... Perhaps, in that shadow-area beneath a bush...?

Or, pretending to be one of those funny garden gnomes that people sometimes place in their flower-beds?

... And this, also — just as you were passing by..?

Well, don't be surprised, because you wouldn't be the only person to have felt this: even though most adults have probably forgotten that they had ever experienced such a feeling when they were younger — because it was such a long time ago in their past.

Regardless of what anyone might say who would disbelieve you if you shared that feeling, the fact is that what you experienced was true: because, there's a whole "other world" of **Féy** beings who sometimes leave their own homes and — for different reasons — have to come into "our world" — which they call the **Üttervelt** — or the "Outer World"...

These are the "Little People" — and ancient races, such as the Celts of olden-days England, Wales, Ireland and even Brittany — in Western France — knew of these Beings: respected them, fêted them, and sometimes even saw them..!



Actually, go anywhere into the Irish, Welsh or Brittany countrysides — even nowadays — and you would not be surprised to hear some of the older generations talk about the "**Féya**": that whole, ancient sub-set of **Sprites, Faëries, Goblins** and other, different variants who live within their own dimension, parallel to our own, are rarely seen, but do, indeed, occasionally — and often by accident — appear in our World...

By the way — they really don't usually like to leave their own environment and come over into "our" World because humans have really messed-up their surroundings with all their smelly and loud activities, their continuous arguments about who should be ruling over them and, to top-it-all-off, their incessant greed for acquiring so many "things" — many of which are discarded, once finished-with, and remain there to litter their own countryside...

So — because of that — the **Féya** tend to stay away: and so, out of "our" lives.

However, at least twice, and sometimes even three-times-a-year: on the 21st of March — the **First day of Spring**; the 21st of June — the **Mid-Year** when the Sun is highest in the sky and the day is at its very longest; and finally, on the **21st of September** — at the start of the Autumn, when all the plants begin their closing-down for the winter — the Little People com-out and gather in special places.

Such as **Stonehenge**, in the Southern part of England.

... Or, many other areas where the Ancients had built significant sites using ginormous blocks of stone — for reasons that are now mostly lost to us in our modern times.

Actually, these kinds of areas are where the **Féya** feel the most comfortable when having to come and visit in "our" world.

... And why would you think that should be...?

Well, its because the oldness of the stones have gathered-in the energy from thousands of years and are like antenna sticking out of the ground that tell the story of how Mother Earth — **Gaia**, as the Ancient Greeks called it — is feeling...

So, basically, wherever you can find **really** old stones — and even ancient ruins — particularly on these special three days of the year, you "may" just be lucky.

... **If** you stay very, **very** still without making any kind of noise — **at all** — perhaps you'll hear some of them having a conversation together.

Who knows..?

... Though, you'll have to also listen really, **really** hard because their language is muted and their conversations — carried on the lightest of breezes — are as soft as a petal falling to the ground...

... And guess what..?

You might **even** get to **see** them..!

Though **that**, of course, is much harder...

... Mainly because they know when **we** humans are around a lot sooner than we could ever suspect that they themselves are present anyway nearby.

... And then, of course, being from an almost magical world where anything is possible, sometimes their Wise people are able to cloak themselves with invisibility: and then the **only** way you might know one of these **élvenen** has passed you by is because of the movement of a spider's web when there is absolutely no wind...

Or, maybe, you will "think" that you might have been near a Little Person when those barely perceptible splashes — crossing in an almost straight line from one side of a water puddle to another — could be the footprints of a young **élve** or **élfna** come to explore our world...



Anyway, now you're going to say —

"How could you possibly know all about all this..?"

Well, what I can tell you is that my **GreatGreatGranny** — who came from the wildest part of South-East Ireland — a half-day's walking distance from Cork — used to tell us that when she had been a little girl, there had been many, **many** sightings of the **Féya**...

This had happened during the terrible famines of the 1840s: at a time when people all over the country were starving to death because their potato-crops had been blighted by a terrible disease.

Often, they came just to hold the hands of those poor people in the countryside who were about to die from starvation — so as to give them comfort and help them in their passing-over.

Or, at other times they might simply appear: to help a child in finding a potato or two that had not been blighted — and so managed, for a few days more, to save a family from literally dying of hunger ...

"**GeeGeeGee**", as we sometimes called her, would tell us many tales about their **Ütterveld** — in which the actual place that these **Féya** lived was referred-to as the **Mittlevärg**.

... And what I'm going to share with **you** now is the story of one particular **höpur** — as she called it — where lived a **xropa** of **Élvenen**: one of whom was called **Alyana** — along with all her family, friends, Familiars and special weapons — each endowed with their own magical powers.



GeeGeeGee had first met this Little Person when she herself had been only eight years old and — as her own Granny had passed-away from hunger the day before — had been crying by the side of a small pond.

GeeGeeGee had really loved her Granny and, over the weeks, had watched her simply waste-away — from having had nothing at all to eat: except grass, a few herbs, a wild onion or two and perhaps the occasional, only semi-blighted potato.

Many people — such as her own mother — had, at first, been reduced to boiling-up her father's belts: and then even their shoes — and serving these to their family mixed with a mush of grasses for their only "meal" of the day.

This is what they and many, many others living throughout the land had been reduced-to — in an attempt to stave-off their hunger, and so to simply survive.

Unfortunately, even this that had not been enough to sustain her and like many others, in the end, her body had finally just given-up from lack of sustenance.

So, GeeGeeGee had been devastated by her passing and that day was simply wracked with sobs as she had sat by the still waters of a nearby pond.

... And, as she had told us, it had been then that she had felt something soft, though solid, gently stroke across her teary cheek: almost as light as the kiss from a wind-blown feather.

But – there had been nothing there...

Pausing a moment from surprise at this very positive contact from seemingly nowhere, she had immediately raised her hand to her face and — amazingly — had felt what seemed to be like another, smaller hand, just beneath her own.

At this touch, the owner of this invisible hand had briefly appeared — along with its owner — and GeeGeeGee had seen that the Little Person so revealed had been a beautiful, young, female **ëlfna**.

The really strange thing was that this **Féya** also had a bird sitting on her shoulder that looked like a kind-of magpie — but wasn't the right colour: it had a red crest and very intelligent eyes that had fixed her own with a piercing intensity...

Not a little surprised, GeeGeeGee had jumped-up and shrieked with fear — having never actually ever before seen a person from the **Féya** world: which, of course, immediately made the **ëlfna** herself disappear again...

GeeGeeGee had been totally rooted to the spot — but had eventually carefully sat back down on a rock just a few feet away as she had kept looking towards where she had first sighted this strange apparition.

Then, just a few minutes later — like a whisper on the wind — she had "thought" to hear a small, girlish voice ask her —

"If I make myself so that you can see me again, will you promise not to be afraid...?"

GeeGeeGee had nodded her head quickly and, gripping her arms around her body and knees even more tightly than before — to stop herself from shaking — had promised herself not to be afraid.

... And so the Little Person with her funny bird had slowly appeared again: hesitantly — as if she was herself afraid that GeeGeeGee might “throw another wobbly”...

But finally she was fully visible — and there all three of them had sat looking at each other from a few feet apart: not saying anything.

You see, GeeGeeGee told us that the **ëlfna** had herself never yet seen one of the “Big People” before — and so had been just as fascinated as our old and dear GreatGranny had been at seeing a **Féya** for the very first time...!



Anyway, long story short, after a few more meetings carefully held in quiet places where they could both see if anyone might have come along to intrude and so that they would not be disturbed, the young **ëlfna** had revealed her name to be **Alyana**: and she had begun to describe her whole world...

Now — you could say that this is all totally impossible and that because — when GeeGeeGee recounted this to us, she was already well into her late-eighties-going-on-ninety — she must obviously have been more than a little “gaga”.

Well — I’m here to tell you that she wasn’t...!

On **my** life.

One Hundred Percent Guaranteed.

Her eyes were clear, her voice was firm and her memory was as cutting-sharp as a fish-boning knife.

What she told us, how she described everything and the complexity of the details surrounding the relationship that she had shared with **Alyana** over a period of some years, were all as clear as the sound of the bell we could sometimes hear as it was brought to us on the wind from the church in the next village.

So — believe what I am about to share with you, or not: but I can absolutely give you my personal promise and assurance that it’s **all** true...

There definitely **are** Little People — and of many different kinds.

... And to **not** believe in the **Féya** would be a **huge** mistake: because it just means that you will never, **ever** see one for yourself...

... Which would be a real shame.

So there you have it...

Over these next pages I will be repeating back to you **everything** I can remember about the **Féya** of the **Mittlevärg**: as it was told to me so many years ago by my darling GeeGeeGee.



But first, I have included a **glossary** of some of the language words that the **Féya** used and which GeeGeeGee had noted down — because she hadn't always understood what **Alyana** was talking about.

So, she had carefully made notes of not only what these words meant but also how to pronounce them: which, actually, is quite hard.

You'll find it at the end of this story — amongst the last pages.

Therefore, don't be surprised if they sound strange to **your** ears when you try — they did to mine: and I'm sure that even I haven't been able to say them properly.

So don't laugh..!

OK..!??

Why don't you try some of these words for yourself..?

Also, and other than that, I have included GeeGeeGee's list of **characters** — because its actually all quite a bit complicated to understand "who-is-who" and how they were all related to each other.

Not to mention "who rather fancied who" amongst one-or-other of the various **ëlvenen**...!

Finally, because I myself actually found it all a bit confusing, I have actually included a drawing that shows these relationships and how they were all related to each other.

You can also use this for a guide to help you navigate these pages as the stories unfold along the various chapters.

Don't forget to download the Black-and-White images so that you can use either your crayons or felts to show just how **you** fancy colouring-in each of the various characters...!

You can use the first color picture as a guide — and either copy it's colouring (which won't be easy!!) — or simply choose your own color-scheme.

Then — to **really** test how clever and observant you are, have a look at the secondr colour picture in which there are between (11) and (13) differences: some of which relate to actual details within the image — such as a bracelet, ear-ring or whatever — and others which are more subtle and harder to see as there could merely include a change in a shadow, or some item's shape.

... And if you get really stuck, you can always use the "crib" at the end of the chapter to find those differences that had eluded you...!

Either way, enjoy and have fun..!

