**To Spoon on the Moon**

**Chapter 1. Aurora Australis**

Once upon the time there lived three brothers in the great and bountiful country. All of them were handsome princelings of the wonderful Kingdom of Bosphorus.

The eldest brother Kaphe was the ruler of the Kaphepol. Beautiful houses in his earldom were of dark walnut-coloured marble, windows were of honey glass and even the sky over them was golden brown. In spring air smelled like chocolate honey brownies energizing everything around. All citizens were skilled goldsmiths or bakers.

The middle brother Azure governed the Azureskypol. Every subject of the crown wore blue clothes that brought out blue eyes. During spring month Azureskypol was affected by soft chill breeze. All citizens were brave seafarers.

The youngest brother Prathinos managed the Prathinopol that wallowed in green and growing things. When spring came, scent of blossoming Adonis was filling the streets and houses of Prathinopol. There is no need to speak that all his nationals were apothecaries.

Every year when the spring was on, Their Royal Highnesses, still not married, sparked competitions looking for gorgeous brides.

It was the same this hypnotic spring. Kaphe, Azure and Prathinos were sitting upon the ivy-covered golden lazuli throne.

At the peak of the contest, an incomparable fairy Aurora Australis of the Thalassa Azoph appeared in the streams of light from the horizon to perform her bewitching dance. With her charmeuse dance, love, like spring, immediately sprang into brother’s hearts.

Outshouting each other, Kaphe, Azure and Prathinos exclaimed, “Live in my County! On the marble! On the frigate! In the Orangery!” Angry brothers opened their cloaks and drew their swords.

There was a fierce battle at the Panthikapei Palace Square.

But in a minute dreadfully afraid fairy Aurora Australis came between them.

“Thou hast evil hazel eyes, Kaphe. Your heart isn’t pure as the sky is blue, Azure. Prathinos, health is above wealth,” said fairy Aurora Australis morally and assumed a wavy appearance of lights across the heavens from east to west.

 When Aurora Australis appears occasionally at night, Boshorus people call her “Merry dancer” for her deep red of pale yellow streams.

Sometimes you cannot spoon on the moon with the princess to the tune even if the king’s blood runs in your veins.

**Chapter 2. Aurora Borealis**

Once upon the time there lived Northern Lights fairy and her name was Aurora Borealis. Her magic castle was in the middle of the Alaskan wilderness. Glacial woods of the Marathon Bowl and harsh Flattop Ridge hid her away from people and Fairy of Polar Darkness Tuilana.

Nobody could imagine that Aurora lived near mountain grasslands, except reindeers, elks, minks and polar foxes coming around her realm.

 Her loyal friend, Aniakchak the Alaskan Malamute, kept the Aurora’s peace and was totally into helping her.

Aurora’s cheeks were as rosy as the poppy petals. Her hair was as blond as solemn Alaska’s glaciers. Her eyes were blue as azure of the leisurely summer skies. Her tiny heart was of gold. Fairy of Polar Darkness was no match for her beauty and generosity.

At the time when in other countries nature danced out of their prison of sleep, Tuilana had her power over. Thick Glacier didn’t think to melt neither in austere mountainous regions, nor in the valley. Beasts could not go down the hills to eat grass and to hunt.

 One nice cool day Llama Ptar managed to get to the wilderness of the woods to see Aurora Borealis and to tell her that animals were hungry and ill.

 Loyal Aniakchak dragged her on a dogsled across the valley to the Glacier, while Tuilana was sleeping.

Aurora Borealis took out her magic stick out of her pearl handbag and made a spell.

She recited, “Come on, baby light my fire!”

And amazingly, the huge Glacier turned into a rippling and clean stream. In a flash, everything changed.

 There a friendly baby whale was learning to shoot a fountain. Young eagles were hunting crabs. Infants Caribou smelled the fragrance of the juniper woods for the first time. Brown bears cubs were trying to catch silver salmons.

Every living thing was happy enjoying spring sunny rays and prayed tribute to merry Aniakchak the Alaskan Malamute, Llama Ptar and, especially their lovely Northern Lights fairy Aurora.

“Aurora, generous polar spring came!” all happy creatures started chanting.

How about Fairy of Polar Darkness Tuilana?

 She melted and turned into a lake Tuilana, where ducklings and tadpoles learn to swim.