

## **Ode to Devic Beings**

Oh! Devic Beings, oh, fabulous ones,  
What wonders you perform.  
In what forms and frequencies you manifest,  
To sustain the human norm!

Take the dragons or winged serpents,  
Who may fly across the sky,  
In cloud formations on the skyline,  
Or wispy shapes up high.

Or would that be the work of fairies?  
(Whatever that name means).  
To show us the joys of dancing free,  
Or news on the celestial screen.

We love too, the dragons and serpents,  
Who flow beneath our feet.  
And who respond to our engagement  
By expanding. My! That's neat!

The Chinese Lung Mei, or Dragon's Breath,  
What tasks do they fulfil?  
To harmonise, cleanse, or communicate?  
Or to fertilize the soil?

And yet, there's more that takes the name,  
Of dragon energy, you see.  
An ambience. Or local spirit,  
Of a hilltop treasury.

High in the sky or in Earthly flows,  
Fiery dragons mean no slaughter.  
We can co-operate and respect them,  
Including those in water.

The Water Dragon, of Chinese fame,  
Is found worldwide, if quested.  
And Earthly Dragons give way to Water,  
So sacred sites don't get congested.

Above the ground or within the Earth,  
With resonance high or low,  
Devic Beings reside amongst us,  
With a purpose we cannot know.

We love the gnomes dressed in coloured clothes,  
(If that's how they appear to be).  
Adorning gardens; but the real ones  
Maintain grids energetically.

That's why some say that gnomes are grumpy,  
"They toil, they're not laid-back".  
Whilst others say gnomes can be playful,  
Even mischievous, in fact.

There are gnomesses to be encountered,  
Much rarer to behold.  
Strong and gentle and efficient.  
Is that what you've been told?

Also earthy and elemental,  
You may come across a dwarf.  
Amongst the trees, amongst tree auras,  
A presence? Or anthropomorph?

A dwarf won't answer to being a gnome,  
They know much more than me.  
Different resonance or density?  
I just know they love a tree.

Dwarves are knowing and reciprocal,  
If co-creating with sound motive.  
And may energise the chocolate,  
Left for them as a votive.

Above the ground or within the Earth,  
With resonance high or low,  
Fabled Beings reside amongst us,  
With a purpose we cannot know.

To speak of giants, gentle and wise,  
Some humans can be reticent.  
Yet giants, their families, and their kin,  
Can work hard and be sentient.

Not all giants are called 'Gogmagog',  
Nor hurl boulders far and near,  
Nor fight in epic, titanic battles,  
As standard giants' career.

It seems to me, it's the giantesses,  
Who do many giants' chores.  
With understated potency,  
Both here and beyond our shores.

Oh! But giants can be enormous,  
You wouldn't want a cuddle!  
They're intelligent, alert, and primal,  
And like to stay out of trouble.

Above the ground or within the Earth,  
With resonance high or low,  
Devic Beings reside amongst us,  
With a purpose we cannot know.

To have a Deva in your garden,  
Is advantageous for sure,  
If co-creating with garden Devas,  
Plants produce so much more!

Devas manage the nature beings,  
Who dwell in gardens, unseen.  
Protecting and advising them,  
Looking out for their wellbeing.

Proactive, if you work with Devas,  
When making your garden plans.  
If you take their instruction seriously,  
You'll know why I'm a big fan!

The dryads and the hamadryads,  
Live in forests and the trees,  
An essence of the swaying branches,  
And leaves rustling in the breeze.

Above the ground or within the Earth,  
With resonance high or low,  
Fabled Beings reside amongst us,  
With a purpose we cannot know.

What sane person, who in their right mind?  
Would get a griffin in a tiff?  
If disrespected they can be fierce,  
If disrespected? As if!

Half lion for Earth, half eagle for Sky,  
Traversing Earth and Air with ease,  
Strong and loyal and protective,  
Are Griffins, divine majesties.

An elemental Salamander,  
A fiery Being are they.  
Born of volcanoes and homely hearths,  
Best respect them, I would say!

Their poison can be catastrophic,  
But their warmth and love are more-ish,  
A fire fairy to warm your house,  
Or burn whole homes and forests.

So, let's hear it for the Devis Beings,  
Let's hear it for their whole Realm.  
Elementals, Fae, or wondrous Nymphs,  
All one, but by different names.