



## Naiad Season

by Gabriel Hartley

March 15, 2015

After two of the harshest winters I can remember, I was quite inspired on this early spring morning to be engaged in conversation with the Naiads. The Naiads-the freshwater nymphs of the springs-are always present and conversant, of course, even when the spring waters are flowing beneath rather than above the surface of the earth. But this morning, with at least ten acres of our property madly flowing with newly replenished springs, the Naiads were absolutely giddy in celebration of the birth of the new year (which in older times began in March).

I was walking around the meadows, creeks, springs, and ridges of the property all morning with my son Kivi. As we approached each newly-refilled pool of spring water, the water fairies or naiads began singing and chattering more excitedly than I have ever heard them before. Few fairies, due to the chaotic energetic signature of most humans, willingly enter into such dialogue. But in addition to the dynamic swath of energetic information that Kivi and I were bathed in, I was also told once again that those who patiently prepare themselves can tune into the celebration of the naiads at the springs.

Naiads, I gathered, are far more outgoing with humans than are most species of fairies, which might account for all of the myths and folk legends concerning the seductiveness of the naiads. While I take this to be somewhat of an embellishment, this much seems true: if you learn to open your heart in as ego-less a way as possible to the spirits of nature, you will eventually-perhaps after lots of internal self-harmonization-be able to join in their springtime celebration and song.



## Poetry

...ever notice how,  
when we get over our denial  
and face,  
with honesty and courage  
things that are  
out of balance  
in our life,