

You're listening to the Faeries and Folklore podcast by Ronel.

I'm dark fantasy author Ronel Janse van Vuuren. With almost a decade of digging around in dusty folklore books, researching creatures of imagination that ignited my curiosity, I'm here to share the folklore in a nutshell and how I reimagined it for my writing in an origin of the fae.

This is the Faeries and Folklore podcast.

Hi, I'm your host Ronel Janse van Vuuren. You can just call me Ronel. In today's episode, we're continuing our exploration of the fae realm.

This episode is brought to you by my Dark Court Sisters book series. Available in ebook, paperback and audiobook. Three sisters. Three destinies. Three ways to destroy the world. Go to ronelthemythmaker.com/darkcourtsistersseries for more.

You can now support my time in producing the podcast (researching, writing and everything else involved) by buying me a coffee. This can be a once-off thing, or you can buy me coffee again in the future at your discretion. Go to buymeacoffee.com/ronel to support me.

We're continuing our exploration of Solitary Fae.

Today we're listening to an extract full of solitary fae from my book Dark Desires, Dark Court Sisters #1.

A horde of fae arrived in the grass clearing between buildings. Tasha's gaze flitted over the weak Solitary fae – a few bedraggled pixies, a couple of goblins, an odd dwarf, a handful of ly ergs, and a redhead leannan sith – and her attention returned to the trio.

Tasha shook her head. She just had to have thought about the Dark Muse yesterday morning. Though the magic the new arrivals had used to make the brownies was strong, they weren't up to fight the trio. Or her. The knowledge she'd kept from herself for so long was terrifying.

The redhead fae flicked her hair over her shoulder. She opened her mouth to speak, saw the trio, blanched – like she could possibly lose more colour – and motioned to the rest of her group. The pixies in their tattered ribbon outfits flew about madly around their group. The goblins clenched their weapons. The ly ergs trembled, their red palms unwittingly outstretched towards the trio.

‘Sorry to bother you,’ the dwarf said and pulled at his beard. ‘We’ll be leaving now.’ He quickly backed away and they retreated.

I hope you enjoyed the extract. You can get the audiobook read by me, or a digitally narrated version. Just go to ronelthemythmaker.com/my-audiobooks to peruse your options.

I hope that you’ve enjoyed this episode of the faeries and folklore podcast and that you’ve learned something new about faeries.

Remember that you can get a transcript of this episode in the description. If you’re new to the podcast, why not go and grab your free copy of *Unseen*, the second book in the Faery Tales series, on my website ronelthemythmaker.com? Loads of folklore, magic and danger await! Take care!