

The Story of Unicorn:
How Ellivilon BECAME

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Adult Development
December 5, 1994

Once upon a time, in an enchanted land of magic and mystical animals, there lived a pretty peasant girl, Ellivilon. Ellivilon was a hard working girl, taking care of her younger sister and the shack where they lived with their mother. Her mother had to work since Ellivilon's father had given his spirit to the wicked potions the local magician sold. So mother worked, and Ellivilon took care of the cleaning and cooking and caring of her younger sister.

Until Ellivilon was in her eleventh year of life, the family moved every year. These moves were for many reasons. They moved because father was a soldier in the Kings army; or because step-father was a knight in a different kingdom. One year they moved because of a fire started by the evil dragon, Yaldubuoeth, who took their home and killed many friends; other years they moved simply because they could no longer afford to stay where they were at. For Ellivilon, all this moving along with her father never keeping his promise to visit, was extremely disheartening. It was so disheartening that she isolated herself from others, for she was sure if she got close to someone she would surely have to move once again. Therefore, Ellivilon found comfort in spending the little spare time she had alone in the sweet-smelling lavender patches outside the village, daydreaming.

One day, while in the lavender patch, Ellivilon must have drifted asleep, for a Nimbi Unicorn came to her. The Nimbi are special Unicorn, for they watch over children. At this time, Ellivilon was not aware that the Unicorn love sweet smelling herbs, especially lavender, and tend to care for those who come to these places. In her dream the Nimbi gave her a message that she now holds close to her heart; *"You are special and beautiful girl. There have been many hardships in your life, and there will be many more. Find comfort in US. Know that WE are watching over you, protection you, Do not give up on finding happiness, caring for others, and allowing them to care for you. You cannot live life without these things."*

Unfortunately, Ellivilon was afraid to become close to another, and she did not trust her dream, or the message sent within. She had relationships with people, but they were distant relationships. Ellivilon turned to a dangerous crowd for her relations with others for she knew they would not expect her to get too close. Together, they bought potions from the magicians and gave in to temptations of the flesh. They danced

in the streets at night and played foolish games on the local merchants. Ellivilon felt good during that time. So she thought. It was not until much later that she realized that she was not really feeling at all.

In her fifteenth year of life, Ellivilon felt a strong desire to return to her favorite lavender patch, that she had not visited in years. Once again she drifted asleep, and a Karkadam Unicorn came to her dreams. The Karkadam's message was very clear: *'Poor young woman, you did not hear what my brother, the Nimbi, had to say. Now your life is no longer life. It is meaningless, you are wondering, restless, and untamed. For you, it is not too late. Find comfort in those that truly love you. Trust in US to protect you. You are special and beautiful young woman. Look deep within yourself. It is time that you BECAME.'*

Ellivilon awoke with feelings stronger than she had felt in years. She knew that the Karkadam was the Lord of loneliness and despair. She was frightened, for she knew that this dream was not a dream. It was her reality.

Ellivilon had been banished from her mother's home six months before the dream of the Karkadam. Over these months, when the darkness settled into Ellivilon's life, the streets and the dangerous crowd had become her home. Ellivilon had been sacrificed by her step-father to his friends for pleasure of their flesh. She lost herself heavily in the magician's potions. Her body swelled with the life of another that was unwanted. She no longer lived by the rules of her mother's home. She was wandering, restless, and untamed, just as the Karkadam had said to her. Not knowing what to do, Ellivilon ran. She ran hard, and fast, until she was exhausted, and could not run anymore. Then she stopped, in the darkness of the enchanted forest, and laid her head down on the cold ground and slept.

Ellivilon awoke to the sound of footsteps. She looked up to find a very old man with white, white hair, heavy from hard years of life. Feeling safe, she sat up and spoke with the old man. His name was Magnalucius, the keeper of the Unicorns. Magnalucius told Ellivilon that she was unique because most do not get the honor of having the guardianship of the Unicorn, yet they have come to her. The Unicorn love sweet-smelling herbs, and tend to gather in lavender patches, not unlike Ellivilon. He told her trust her encounters with them, and to listen clearly

to their message, for when they penetrate her dreams they are doing so for important reasons. Ellivilon felt a deep sense of trust and comfort in his words. She knew it was time to go back to her mothers home and face life once again. As Ellivilon got up from the cold forest ground, she felt something poke her hand. Looking she found a stone, black as night, and shaped like a magic crystal. Ellivilon picked up the stone and placed it in her pocket. She knew this stone was meant for her as a reminder of the dark days of her life.

That day, Ellivilon returned to her mothers home. For hours, she wept in her mothers arms, neither spoke a single word. When Ellivilon lifted her head to speak, her mother placed a finger over her lip, speaking first. *'Quiet my sweet Ellivilon. You are where you are truly loved. You are home.'*

With these words, Ellivilon tried hard to live life and make right the bad she had done. She excelled in all challenges that came her way. Yet, still she struggled with her fear of being alone, of loving someone, like she so clearly loved her father, and having him leave. And this happened many times in her life as the years went on. Ellivilon would weep, hold that black stone shaped like a magic crystal, and try to love yet again.

In the twenty-second year of her life, years after Ellivilon had moved away from the protection of her mothers home, she received a message that put fear and sadness in her heart. Her father had reason to be in her village, and he wanted to see her. On that day, she found herself in the lavender patch, and deep asleep once again overcame her. This time, Ellivilon dreamt of the Avarim Unicorn. Because of Ellivilons encounter with Magnalucius, she knew to listen closely to what the Avarim had to say: *'Your visit with your father is important. It is time for you to heal. It is time for you to allow yourself to love your father once again, and to ask him not to leave. WE will protect you. You are not alone.'*

Suddenly, Ellivilon remembered the message of the Nimbi Unicorn who came to her dream when she was a small girl. *'You are a special and beautiful girl. There have been many hardships in your life, and there will be many more. Find comfort in US. Know the WE are watching over you, protecting you. Do not give up on finding happiness, caring for others, and allowing them to care for you. You cannot live life without these things.'*

Knowing that the Avarim Unicorn concerns itself with the healing of human affairs, Ellivilon found comfort in this dream. She found the black crystal gripped tightly in her hand. Ellivilon knew that the black stone was placed in her hand to remind her of the darkness that she could so easily return to if she did not follow the Avarim message. With that, Ellivilon planned to meet with her father.

As the day arrived, Ellivilon felt so much deep within her soul. More than anything, she was fearful that he would not be there to meet her, as had happened so many times when she was a child. The meeting was planned at the village sleeping quarters just as the sun sunk below the mountains. Ellivilon arrived early; she did not want him to think she was not there. Pacing the floor of the common area, she rubbed the black stone in her hand. As the fiery sun disappeared behind the mountains, and darkness settled upon the village, Ellivilon's heart also began to sink. It did not look like he was there. As she scanned the common area one last time with her eyes, she saw him. Aged from the years of taking in those potions, she still knew it was him. As he stood before her, Ellivilon knew not what else to do but embraced him.

Father hugged her tightly and whispered to her: *'I love you Ellivilon. It took me years to overcome the magicians wicked potions, but I have. I cannot make up the years lost, but I have here now.'* With that he broke their embrace and pulled a tiny gift for Ellivilon from his pocket. Until the gift was opened, Ellivilon did not understand why her fingers trembled as she unwrapped it. Once opened she knew why: it was a pendant; a pendant of a Unicorn.

Ellivilon has grown in years and wisdom. Her father never stayed in her life. But she found peace to love remembering the Unicorns of her childhood. To this day she is not sure if they are real but they symbolize a message she has never forgotten :

'You are a special and beautiful girl. There have been many hardships in your life, and there will be many more. Find comfort in US. Know the WE are watching over you, protecting you. Do not give up on finding happiness, caring for others, and allowing them to care for you. You cannot live life without these things.'

