

*The following paragraph is from Victoria Narewski's
'Beastly Ever After'*

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“...We drove up a white road, cut through the same dark forest the train had traversed. Through the previously impenetrable trees I began to glimpse lights - not so many as I would have expected of the grand residence I had imagined - just a few glitters, suggesting candle light and flickering fires.

We turned a sharp bend and before us reared two enormous gateposts topped with two beasts of ancient origin, so weather-worn I could not tell if they were meant for Griffons or Manticores.

With no ceremony we passed through the gates and drove up a surprisingly narrow avenue that was arched over with roses. Even on this dark November night the white blooms reflected our lamplight like miniature moons entangled in the thorns...”