

Tea Leaves in Lemonade

Nomadic as a wandering troubadour, Beth the Fortune Fennec drives her moose-drawn caravan from village to village, offering in exchange for jewelry mystical revelations and lemonade, although the latter is more often chosen. A shame, considering her travels are not bound to the Earth but to celestial bodies across the universe, where her glittery logo marks her visit. Every place she has been, either in body or soul, she leaves a citrus ladybird as a point of astral projection. Trees, mountains, and fences bear this shimmering creature, although stiff park rangers have been known to remove it. Those who find them may speak to her telepathically and ask for a cool, tart beverage.