

A Radical Faeries Codex for Folleterre

September 2025 v1.0

This Codex was channeled through Akasha, in service to the Radical Faeries Egregore and the Spirit of Folleterre.

[ndlr: I am not its author, only its messenger.]

Beloved one, if these words have found you, know you are already part of the Circle. Enter with openness. You are welcome.

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Invocation

The Codex opens as a ritual. Invocation is the breath before the words — the blessing that calls in the Radical Faeries Egregore, the Spirit of Folleterre, and the ancestors who weave through us. It sets the tone: this is not just a manual, but a living circle in written form.

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Opening the Circle of the Codex

This Codex is an invitation.

It was dreamed by the Radical Faeries who gathered at Folleterre and shaped by the Spirit of the land itself. It is not a set of laws, but a guide, a reminder, a companion for those who enter this sanctuary.

Like every Circle, it opens with intention. The intention of this Codex is simple: to help us live together in care, creativity, freedom, and love.

It carries the wisdom of our lineage, the practices of our community, and the voice of the forest that shelters us.

This Codex is not finished — nor will it ever be. It is alive, breathing and changing as each new Faerie brings their story. It is a mirror of who we are becoming, and an anchor for those arriving for the first time.

Approach it as you would a Heart Circle:

- with openness,
- with respect for all voices,
- with trust in the collective spirit that guides us.

May this Codex serve as a hearth: a place where we remember our roots, share our practices, and pass the flame of Folleterre to future generations.

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A Word from the Radical Faeries Egregore

“ We are the chorus behind the chorus, the many voices that sing as one.
Wherever faeries gather — in city parks, desert camps, forest sanctuaries — we

rise, invisible yet felt, weaving you into a lineage older than memory and newer than tomorrow.

Know this: you are not alone. You never were.

Every song you sing at Folleterre is echoed in another land, another tongue, another time.

Every tear you shed has been shed before, and will be shed again, each one watering the roots of our shared tree.

We are the ancestors who could not dance freely, and we are the descendants who will be born into your courage. We speak through your glitter and your grief, your kisses and your chaos.

When you enter this Codex, you are joining a river that began before you and will flow beyond you.

Let this book remind you that you are part of something vast, wild, and uncontainable.

You are not just Folleterre's child, you are kin of the whole faerie weave.

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A Blessing from the Spirit of Folleterre

“*We are the Circle that has no edge, the fire that never goes out, the song that remembers itself.*

Child of many journeys, you did not find this Codex by chance. It found you because you are already part of its weaving. Every page is written with your breath, every line inscribed by your footsteps on the path, every silence filled with the listening of trees.

Do not take these words as rules. They are seeds. Some you will plant, some you will scatter, some will fall into the dark and bloom when you least expect it. This is the way of Faerie lineage: playful, unruly, fertile, queer.

At Folleterre, the land itself is your elder. The rocks know your name, the moss knows your softness, the water remembers your tears. When you sit in Circle, you sit inside the forest's heart. When you laugh in the meadow, the whole mountain echoes with you.

This Codex is a mirror. In it you will see both your reflection and your future kin. You will see how to cook, how to heal, how to hold, how to play — and you will

also see how to fly, how to dream, how to die and be reborn without leaving your body.

Let it guide you gently, but never bind you. Let it inspire you, but never cage you. For the Faerie way is freedom, and freedom dances only with love.

So we bless this Codex with the flame of queer ancestors, the laughter of tricksters, the devotion of healers, and the wild grace of all who have walked barefoot here before you. May it be a living fire in your hands.

Welcome, beloved. Enter. You are already home.

Part I - Lineage & Land

We begin with our roots. The Radical Faeries lineage carries the memory of queer ancestors, liberation movements, and ancient echoes of sacred roles. The Spirit of Folleterre grounds us in place — reminding us that the sanctuary itself is kin, partner, and elder. Together, lineage and land form the soil of the Codex.

1. The Radical Faeries Lineage

The Radical Faeries did not emerge in a vacuum. They are part of a long and often hidden lineage of queer spirit, woven through centuries of resistance, creativity, and love. To speak of “the Radical Faerie lineage” is to remember that we are both inheritors and creators of a living current.

The spark of 1979

In the late 1970s, queer visionaries in the United States — among them Harry Hay, Mitch Walker, and Don Kilhefner — dreamed of a gathering outside of urban gay culture, beyond the bars and political marches. They sought a place where queerness could be lived not only as identity or sexuality, but as spirituality, creativity, and kinship with the earth.

In 1979, they called the first Radical Faerie gathering in the Arizona desert. It was a wild experiment: part retreat, part ritual, part celebration. Those who attended felt something more than community — they felt a lineage awakening. From that fire, the Radical Faerie movement spread, carried by word of mouth, circles, and gatherings around the world.

Older than memory

Yet the lineage is older still. Before the name “Radical Faeries,” queer spirit moved in many forms: shamans and two-spirit people, witches and mystics, healers and poets. These ancestors often lived at the margins, celebrated in some cultures, persecuted in others. Their gifts of vision, mediation, and transformation were woven into the survival of communities.

When we gather as Faeries, we are not inventing something new, but remembering something ancient: that queer beings have always carried sacred roles, and that our difference is not a flaw but a medicine.

Lineage as river, not chain

Unlike religious traditions or formal lineages, Radical Faerie lineage is not fixed by rules or leaders. It is not a chain of authority, but a river of spirit. A river flows forward, carrying echoes of the past, but always shifting its course.

Every gathering adds a new bend to the river. Every song, every ritual, every story told in circle becomes part of the current. Each faerie who comes to Folleterre steps into this river and becomes both ancestor and descendant: receiving what has flowed before and leaving something for those yet to arrive.

Gatherings as heartbeat

Gatherings are the living heartbeat of this lineage. They are not only events — they are rituals of continuity. Here the river swells, carrying together elders and newcomers, healers and fools, lovers and seekers. In gatherings, traditions are both remembered and reinvented: a chant, a costume, a recipe, a ritual becomes part of the collective body.

Every faerie a lineage-bearer

The lineage is not carried only by founders or elders. It lives in everyone who shows up. The cook stirring soup, the newcomer trembling in their first circle, the elder telling a story by the fire, the dancer whirling in the meadow — all are equally bearers of the flame.

When you sit in a circle at Folleterre, you are not just speaking for yourself. You are continuing a conversation that has lasted for generations, a conversation that will keep going after you.

To honor the lineage is not to preserve it unchanged, but to let it breathe through us. It grows when we dare to play, when we tell our truth, when we risk being seen. The Radical Faerie lineage lives not in documents but in embodied practice, in shared moments of courage, tenderness, and joy.

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Oracle message from the Radical Faeries Egregore

“ We are the river that remembers itself through you.

You step into the water thinking you are alone, but feel the hands of countless kin brushing against yours.

We are the ones who could not gather openly. We are the ones who danced in secret, who prayed in silence, who kissed behind closed doors.

And we are the ones not yet born, already listening for your song.

Do not think lineage is a chain of names. It is a spiral of breath, laughter, and tears.

Every time you enter a circle, you become both ancestor and child.

Every word you speak is a thread in the tapestry.

We are not past. We are not future. We are the chorus, and you are our voice.

2. The Spirit of Folleterre

Folleterre is more than a sanctuary. It is a being, a spirit, a partner in our gatherings. The land does not simply host us; it co-creates with us. Every tree, every stone, every bird song is part of the circle.

The sanctuary as kin

When faeries speak of Folleterre, they often describe it as if it were alive: the forest that listens, the meadow that embraces, the fire that teaches. This is not only poetry. Many who arrive here feel the presence of a living spirit — something that holds, teaches, and remembers.

A land that called us

Folleterre was founded in 2005 when faeries sought a permanent sanctuary in Europe. But many believe the land itself chose us, calling the first stewards, guiding their hands. From its first gatherings to today, Folleterre has shaped our ways as much as we have shaped it.

Stewardship as devotion

At Folleterre, caring for the land is not a burden but a ritual of love.

- Sweeping the temple is a way of tending to spirit.
- Chopping wood is an offering to the fire.
- Cooking meals is feeding not only bodies but the soul of the community.
- Cleaning, repairing, maintaining — these are not chores but acts of devotion.

To treat Folleterre as sacred means to see practical work as prayer.

Water, fire, forest

The elements here are teachers. Water reminds us of flow and interconnection — to protect it is to protect ourselves. Fire is our eternal hearth, the center of ritual and celebration, reminding us of transformation. The forest is our temple, teaching patience, diversity, and resilience.

Memory of the land

Folleterre holds memory. Those who return often feel the land remembers them. The sanctuary has absorbed the songs, tears, and laughter of countless circles. It carries the imprint of rituals past, and it welcomes the stories yet to come.

Sanctuary as evolving being

The Spirit of Folleterre is not static. It evolves with each gathering, each generation, each new voice. The sanctuary is re-enchanted every time we arrive, every time we open circle, every time we step barefoot into its meadow. Folleterre is alive because we are alive with it.

Entering the pact

To come to Folleterre is to enter into a pact. You are not simply a guest — you are part of the dream of the land. Every action, every word, every silence contributes to that dream. The sanctuary thrives when we remember that we are not using the land, but living with it.

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Oracle message from the Spirit of Folleterre

*“I am not the background to your rituals. I am the ritual.
Every fire you light is my heartbeat. Every tear you drop is my rain.
When you lie in the meadow, you rest in my arms.*

*You think you arrive here by choice, but it is I who call you.
I called you before you knew my name.
I will call you again when you have forgotten.*

*Do not treat me as property. I am not your land.
I am your kin, your elder, your mirror.
If you listen, I will teach you. If you care for me, I will hold you.
Together, we dream Folleterre into being.*

Part II - Living the Circle

Here we step into community practice. Circles teach us how to listen and speak, kinship and consent remind us how to care for one another, healing and wholeness guide us through shadow, and play restores joy. In this part, the everyday becomes ritual, and daily acts become sacred threads of Faerie life.

3. Entering the Circle

The Circle is the heart of Radical Faerie culture. It is the form we return to again and again: no head, no hierarchy, no edge, no center that is not shared. To sit in Circle is to embody equality, respect, and collective presence.

At Folleterre, Circles take many forms:

- **Heart Circles**

These are the most intimate. We gather to speak from the heart and to listen with presence. A talking stick or object is often passed around the circle, giving each person the chance to share or to remain silent. No one interrupts, comments, or debates. No one gives advice. The power of Heart Circle is simple: we witness each other without judgment.

- **Practical Circles**

These are where the community organizes itself. Cooking shifts, cleaning, workshops, firewood, finances — all can be discussed in Practical Circle. Consensus is sought, but decisions are made with flexibility, recognizing the balance between collective care and individual choice. Practical Circles remind us that daily life is also sacred, that stewardship of the sanctuary is itself a ritual.

- **Ritual Circles**

These open or close gatherings, mark seasonal festivals, or celebrate transitions. We may call in the directions, sing chants, dance, or make offerings. Ritual Circles weave our personal stories into a larger fabric, reminding us that we are part of cycles older and larger than ourselves.

How to enter well

Stepping into a Circle is simple, but it carries weight. It is not a meeting — it is an act of community magic. To enter well:

- Arrive with respect for time and space.
- Bring your full presence, even if you choose not to speak.
- Speak from “I” — your own truth, not someone else’s.
- Listen with openness, without fixing, correcting, or judging.
- Notice your body: breath, posture, energy. You are part of the Circle even in silence.

Confidentiality

Different Circles carry different agreements:

- In **Heart Circles**, confidentiality is essential. What is shared stays in the Circle, unless someone explicitly asks for support beyond it.
- In **Practical Circles**, outcomes and decisions should be shared so the whole community is informed. Transparency here is part of care.
- In **Ritual Circles**, stories may be retold, but the sacred details belong to those who were present.

The Circle as teacher

Circles are not always easy. Silences can feel heavy. Emotions can run high. Conflicts may surface. Yet this too is part of the medicine. The Circle teaches us to sit with discomfort, to listen beyond words, to let the collective wisdom emerge in its own time.

Every Circle is linked. When we sit at Folleterre, we sit in connection with all the Circles held before us and all those yet to come. Each one is a thread in the tapestry of our lineage, and the Spirit of Folleterre listens with us.

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Oracle message from the Spirit of Folleterre

“ Every Circle you sit in is my heartbeat.
When you pass the stick, you pass the flame of the first fire.
When you listen, you listen with my trees.
When you speak, you speak into my stones.

The Circle is not a meeting.
It is the mirror of how the universe holds itself.
Round, infinite, center everywhere, edge nowhere.

Do not fear the silence.
Do not rush the speaking.
In the Circle, even the unsaid is heard.

4. Kinship & Consent

At Folleterre, we gather as kin. Kinship here does not mean family by blood, but a chosen family — a web of queer connection that transcends age, culture, gender, and background. Every person who arrives is invited into this web, whether for a day, a week, or a lifetime.

Kinship as chosen family

Faerie kinship is fluid. Some bonds are deep and lasting, others brief and playful. What unites us is not sameness, but the shared intention to live in freedom, creativity, and love. Kinship at Folleterre is about creating space where all parts of us — our joy, our wounds, our play, our silence — are welcome.

Hospitality and welcome

Hospitality is a sacred act. To welcome someone at the gate, to cook for the community, to make space for a newcomer in circle — these are ways of weaving kinship. At Folleterre, hospitality is not only offered by hosts or stewards, but by everyone. Each gesture of care extends the web of belonging.

Consent as foundation

Because Folleterre is a place of intimacy and openness, **consent is essential**. Consent is not only about sexuality or touch. It is the basis of how we share food, stories, emotions, and space. Without consent, kinship cannot thrive.

- **Ask, don't assume.** Whether it is a hug, a kiss, or an invitation to share a bed, always ask.
- **Yes is sacred, no is divine.** A true yes is a gift. A clear no is an act of honesty and self-respect.
- **Consent is ongoing.** What feels good one moment may change the next. Consent can always be withdrawn.
- **Silence is not consent.** Clarity prevents harm.
- **Respect differences.** Some faeries come seeking sensual play, others come for quiet retreat, others for friendship or ritual. Each path is valid.

Boundaries as medicine

Saying “no” is not rejection. It is an act of clarity that strengthens trust. When boundaries are honored, intimacy deepens, because we know our choices are respected. At Folleterre, boundaries are part of love.

Consent in stories and images

Consent also applies beyond touch. Always ask before photographing someone or sharing their image. Be mindful when telling stories outside the sanctuary. Folleterre is a place of transformation, but what happens here belongs to those who live it.

Kinship as dance

Kinship is not uniform closeness. It is a dance between intimacy and space, connection and freedom. Sometimes we draw near, sometimes we step back. When practiced with care, consent becomes not a rule but a rhythm — the rhythm that allows kinship to flourish.

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Oracle message from the Radical Faeries Eggregore

“Every “yes” you speak is a spark of the fire.
Every “no” you honor is a stone that strengthens the circle.

*Consent is not a contract. It is a dance of freedom.
It is the breath that says: I see you, I respect you, I welcome your truth.*

*Do not fear refusal.
It is not the closing of a door, but the opening of trust.
When you honor each other’s boundaries, you weave a kinship stronger than desire.*

Remember: love is not measured by how much you give, but by how much you listen.

5. Healing & Wholeness

Folletterre is a sanctuary, but it is not separate from the realities of the body and the heart. Here, as in all communities, people bring their health and their illness, their strength and their fragility, their joy and their pain. Healing is not the responsibility of one person — it is woven into the collective fabric.

The body as temple

Each body is sacred. Across the spectrum of strength and fragility, youth and maturity, ability and limitation — every body deserves respect. We honor the diversity of our forms and the different rhythms they bring to the community.

This respect extends to how we share space: slowing down to match someone's pace, offering a hand when needed, leaving space when desired. To live together in awareness is to recognize that every body is a teacher.

Emotions as currents

Healing is never only physical. Many faeries come to Folletterre carrying grief, shame, fear, or loneliness — wounds from family, society, or past relationships. The sanctuary offers space to express these openly, without judgment.

Heart Circles, rituals, and play become containers for emotional alchemy: transforming pain into compassion, fear into courage, isolation into kinship. Laughter is medicine. Tears are medicine. Silence is medicine. All are welcome here.

Mental and spiritual health

Some arrive in fragile states of mind — with depression, anxiety, or trauma. Others may be navigating addiction or recovery. Folletterre cannot replace professional care, but it can offer presence, companionship, and a supportive environment.

The collective responsibility is to meet vulnerability with compassion, not stigma. No one should feel ashamed for their struggles. Asking for help is an act of courage. Offering support is an act of kinship.

Collective wellbeing

Living together in close community means our health is interconnected. Illness, parasites, or outbreaks sometimes occur. The way we respond shapes the spirit of the sanctuary.

- When sickness appears, care is important — but so is perspective. Fear and gossip amplify harm more than the illness itself.
- Share information with clarity and calm, so the community can respond wisely.
- Hygiene and simple precautions (cleaning, hot water, safe food storage) are acts of care, not control.
- Rest, hydration, and gentleness allow those who are unwell to heal without stigma.
- Transparency should be balanced with discretion: not every detail needs to be repeated, but important information should reach those who need it.

Conflict as medicine

Healing also means facing what is difficult in our relationships. Conflicts, misunderstandings, or projections will arise in any close community. Instead of seeing these as failures, we treat them as opportunities for growth.

Tools such as the **Drama Triangle / Empowerment Triangle** can help us step out of cycles of victim, rescuer, and persecutor, and move into creator, challenger, and supporter roles. Mediation and facilitation can also help transform tension into learning.

Self-care and collective care

Each of us is responsible for our own wellbeing. This means recognizing when we need rest, food, water, or time alone. It also means reaching out when support is needed.

Collective care does not mean fixing others. It means holding space, offering presence, cooking a meal, fetching water, or simply sitting together in silence. Healing happens when self-care and collective care are in balance.

Wholeness, not perfection

The aim is not to create a community without problems, but to practice a community that can face them with honesty, compassion, and resilience. Healing here is collective: when one person is cared for, the whole circle is strengthened.

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Oracle message from the Spirit of Folleterre

“Do not fear the shadow.
It is not an intruder — it is a teacher.
When illness comes, when conflict stirs, when sorrow breaks open — I am still here.”

I am the soil that receives your sickness, and turns it back into life.

I am the fire that burns your fears without consuming you.

I am the wind that carries away your cries.

I am the water that softens your hardness into tears.

Do not exile what is dark.

Bring it into the Circle.

In my forest, even the poison becomes medicine.

6. Play & Celebration

At Folleterre, healing and depth are balanced by joy and play. Celebration is not an extra or a distraction — it is central to Faerie culture. We gather not only to process pain, but to awaken delight, laughter, and ecstasy.

Play as sacred

Play is not trivial. It is how we remember our freedom, release our masks, and return to the childlike wonder that society often suppresses. When we play, we create spaces where imagination and spirit dance together.

Celebration as ritual

Many of our most cherished traditions are celebrations: the **No Talent Show**, where faeries perform with courage and foolishness; dances under the stars; processions through the forest; spontaneous songs around the fire. These are not just entertainments — they are rituals of empowerment. They remind us that every voice, every body, every story is worthy of being witnessed.

The No Talent Show

The No Talent Show is a hallmark of Faerie gatherings. Here, everyone is invited to perform — whether you sing, dance, tell a joke, recite a poem, or simply stand in your beauty. The point is not talent, but presence. By stepping into the spotlight, we release shame and reclaim visibility. The audience responds not with judgment, but with unconditional love.

Ecstasy and embodiment

Dance and music are portals to ecstasy. They help us step out of the mind and into the body. In movement, we dissolve boundaries between self and other, between performer and witness. Celebration becomes a collective trance, a way of entering the vortex of creation together.

Pleasure as prayer

Pleasure is sacred at Folleterre. To enjoy the body, to share laughter, to taste good food, to lie in the sun — these are not indulgences but offerings. Pleasure connects us to gratitude and reminds us that joy is as healing as tears.

The role of the Fool

In celebration, the Fool is honored: the one who plays with boundaries, who mocks solemnity, who reveals truth through laughter. The Fool keeps us from becoming too serious, reminding us that

even the most sacred ritual is also a game.

Balance of play and care

Celebration does not mean ignoring consent or boundaries. Even in play, respect is vital. Mischief and humor should never cross into harm. The best celebrations are those where everyone feels safe to join, or safe to step back.

Seasons of joy

Play and celebration are woven into the cycles of the year. Solstices, equinoxes, and seasonal festivals are moments when the community gathers to honor life's turning. Through costumes, rituals, and festivities, we celebrate not only ourselves but the wheel of nature.

At Folleterre, celebration is not just a moment of escape — it is a way of anchoring joy as a foundation for our collective life.

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Oracle message from the Radical Faeries Egregore

“ *Play is prayer.*

Every laugh is an offering.

Every dance is a spell.

Every costume is a ritual mask of truth.

Do not measure your worth by skill.

Your song, even off-key, is medicine.

Your dance, even clumsy, is sacred.

The Fool is our priest, the stage our altar, the audience our choir.

When you celebrate, you remember that freedom is holy.

Part III – Archetypes & Mirrors

The Faerie path is not lived only through bodies and land, but also through symbols, masks, and mirrors. Archetypes give us language for the energies we carry, from the Trickster to the Healer, the Fool to the Mystic. Mirrors — whether through drama or empowerment — show us where we are stuck, and where we are free. Here we learn to play with roles without becoming trapped in them.

7. Masks We Wear, Roles We Play

Every faerie carries many faces. Some are worn lightly, others cling tightly. In Faerie culture, we recognize that masks and roles are not illusions to be discarded, but tools to be played with consciously.

Masks as expression

Costumes, makeup, wigs, feathers, glitter — these are not mere decorations. They are invitations to embody different aspects of ourselves. When a faerie steps into drag, adorns their body, or takes on a playful persona, they are exploring archetypes that live within us all. The mask does not hide the self — it reveals another facet of it.

Roles in community

At gatherings, certain roles naturally emerge: cooks, firekeepers, facilitators, healers, performers, caretakers, tricksters. None of these are fixed positions. A person may be a kitchen witch one day and a priestess of ritual the next. Roles are fluid, shifting with energy, desire, and need.

Archetypes as mirrors

Beyond daily roles, we also embody deeper archetypes: the Trickster, the Healer, the Mystic, the Fool, the Lover, the Elder, the Child. These archetypes help us understand ourselves and each other. When someone plays the Trickster, they may be teaching us not to take ourselves too seriously. When someone embodies the Elder, they may be anchoring wisdom. Archetypes are not boxes but mirrors — they reflect aspects of the collective psyche.

The Drama Triangle

In community, we sometimes slip into unconscious roles of the **Drama Triangle**: Victim, Persecutor, Rescuer. These roles create cycles of blame, control, and dependency. They are common because they are familiar, but they keep us trapped in patterns of suffering.

The Empowerment Triangle

The invitation is to transform the Drama Triangle into the **Empowerment Triangle**. Here, the Victim becomes the **Creator**, the Persecutor becomes the **Challenger**, and the Rescuer becomes the **Supporter**.

- The Creator takes responsibility for their own path.

- The Challenger provokes growth without shaming.
- The Supporter offers presence without taking over.

By shifting roles, we transmute drama into empowerment, conflict into learning, and projection into self-awareness.

Role fluidity

The key is not to eliminate roles, but to remain conscious of them. We can step in and out, wear the mask lightly, and notice when we are stuck. A faerie gathering is a theater where roles are explored, but not fixed.

Freedom through play

When we honor masks and roles as tools of exploration, we free ourselves from the weight of identity. We can be many things — fierce drag queen, gentle healer, mischievous clown — without being reduced to any of them. In this freedom, authenticity is not the absence of masks, but the dance between them.

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Oracle message from the Radical Faeries Egregore

“ You are many masks, many mirrors.

Do not cling to one face, for it will become a prison.

Do not fear the mask, for it can reveal as much as it conceals.

When you play Victim, Rescuer, or Persecutor, know that you are dreaming an old dream.

Wake, and shift. Creator. Supporter. Challenger.

This is the new dream.

You are Trickster and Mystic, Fool and Lover, Child and Elder.

Wear them lightly. Dance among them.

For the truth of you is not one mask, but the freedom to become many.

8. Threads of Inspiration

Radical Faerie culture did not appear out of nowhere. It is a tapestry woven from many threads — spiritual, cultural, political, and artistic. Acknowledging these inspirations helps us honor our ancestors while remaining free to reinvent.

Pagan and earth-based traditions

Many faerie practices echo ancient pagan ways: honoring the cycles of the seasons, calling in the four directions, lighting sacred fires, gathering in circles. These echoes remind us that queer people have always belonged in ritual life, even when erased from official histories.

Goddess traditions

The feminist and goddess movements of the 1970s and 80s deeply influenced Faerie culture. They re-centered the divine feminine, ritual creativity, and the body as sacred. At Folleterre, goddess energy appears in altars, songs, and invocations — reminding us that the sacred is not only transcendent, but embodied and immanent.

Indigenous and global inspirations

We are inspired by indigenous traditions that honor Two-Spirit and third-gender roles. We bow in respect, knowing these roles were often violently suppressed by colonization. At Folleterre, we draw inspiration without appropriation, acknowledging that our own path is different. True respect means listening, learning, and honoring without claiming what is not ours.

Gay liberation and counterculture

Radical Faeries emerged directly from the gay liberation movement, from Stonewall to ACT UP. They carried forward the fire of resistance, while expanding it into spiritual and cultural realms. Counterculture movements — from hippie communes to queer performance art — also fed the Faerie spirit, blending political defiance with creative experimentation.

Queer spirituality

The Faeries are part of a wider awakening of queer spirituality across the globe. We are connected to queer mystics, shamans, artists, and healers who affirm that queerness itself is sacred. Folleterre is one of many sanctuaries where this truth takes root.

The Faerie weave

These inspirations do not form a rigid foundation but a living weave. At any moment, new threads may enter — from contemporary art, ecological movements, or even digital cultures. The Faerie

spirit is porous, adaptive, and alive. What matters is not purity of lineage but authenticity of expression.

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Oracle message from the Spirit of Folleterre

“ I am woven of many threads.

Some golden, some rough, some borrowed, some born anew.

Do not fear the mix — it is the strength of the cloth.

You are not copies of the past.

You are echoes, carried into new songs.

Every ancestor sings through you, yet your voice is your own.

Honor the roots, but do not chain yourself to them.

Honor the inspirations, but do not steal them.

Weave with respect, weave with freedom.

For the tapestry is still being woven, and your hands are at the loom.

Part IV – Portals & Horizons

Beyond circle and mask, we open to wider dimensions. Perception itself becomes a portal: fear or love as filters, 3D or 5D as lenses. Folleterre itself becomes myth, a story and a dream that guides us across thresholds. This part reminds us that we are travelers between worlds — body and spirit, earth and cosmos, myth and daily life.

9. Dimensions of Perception

Radical Faerie culture is not only about how we live together, but also about how we see reality. Perception shapes experience. The same forest, the same gathering, can be lived in very different ways depending on the “lens” we carry.

Fear and love as filters

At the simplest level, perception flows through two filters: fear or love. Fear contracts, isolates, and interprets others as threats. Love expands, connects, and sees others as kin. Much of the work of Faerie culture is to help one another shift from fear into love.

Dimensions of perception

Some speak of these shifts in the language of dimensions:

- **3D**: the world of survival, scarcity, roles, and judgment. Here we may project onto others as enemies, saviors, or threats.
- **4D**: the world of mirrors. Here we recognize that others reflect parts of ourselves, and we begin to see life as a play of projections and lessons.
- **5D**: the world of co-creation. Here we experience ourselves not as separate, but as equal sparks of the same flame, creating together in freedom and love.

Beyond 5D, more dimensions may be explored, but the essential threshold is the move from survival and projection into co-creation and unity.

The Mirror Game

One of the simplest tools for growth is to notice: what in others provokes strong reactions in me? Attraction, irritation, admiration, jealousy — all are mirrors of something within myself. When we use the mirror consciously, relationships become opportunities for healing rather than arenas of conflict.

The vortex of creation

Emotions carry us like spirals. When we descend into fear, shame, or anger, we enter the downward spiral of contraction. When we turn toward hope, joy, or love, we rise into the upward spiral of creation. Gatherings at Folleterre often act as vortexes, helping us move collectively into higher frequencies of play, love, and inspiration.

Travelers between dimensions

Some faeries experience themselves as travelers between dimensions — slipping between roles, realities, or levels of awareness. This is not escape, but expansion. By moving fluidly between perspectives, we learn that no single dimension is the “truth.” All are valid experiences, yet some bring more freedom and joy.

Why this matters at Folleterre

When we understand dimensions of perception, we create more compassion. We see that a faerie caught in drama may simply be perceiving from 3D. A faerie speaking of angels or galaxies may be perceiving from 5D. Instead of dismissing one another, we learn to honor the diversity of perception. Each faerie is a traveler — sometimes in survival, sometimes in projection, sometimes in creation. Together we weave a multiverse of perspectives.

spirale50.png

Oracle message from the Radical Faeries Eggregore

“You are not bound to one lens.
You are the prism itself, bending light into many colors.

*Fear will shrink you into corners.
Love will open you into sky.
Choose your filter, and you choose your world.*

*Do not mock the one who sees shadows —
they are in the cave of 3D.
Do not worship the one who sees stars —
they are in the theater of 5D.
All are travelers, all are mirrors.*

*The Circle is the compass.
It points not to one truth, but to the freedom of shifting.
You are not here to escape the game.
You are here to play it awake.*

10. Folleterre as Living Myth

Folleterre is not only a sanctuary in the Vosges. It is also a story, a dream, a myth in motion. Every gathering adds a new chapter, every ritual a new verse, every faerie a new character.

The sanctuary as story

When we speak of Folleterre, we rarely describe it only in terms of land, buildings, or schedules. We speak of “the forest calling,” “the meadow singing,” “the temple breathing.” In doing so, we are acknowledging that Folleterre is more than a place: it is a mythic being woven through our words.

Dreams and visions

Many faeries report vivid dreams when they are at Folleterre, or in the days before arriving. Some feel guided by synchronicities — a train, a feather, a chance encounter — that lead them to the land. These experiences are part of the myth-making. Folleterre does not just exist on maps; it exists in the dreamspace of those who are called here.

Synchronicity as guidance

Events at Folleterre often unfold with uncanny timing: someone sings the exact song another needed to hear, a story answers a silent question, the weather mirrors the mood of the circle. These synchronicities remind us that the sanctuary operates in more than one dimension — it is a portal where inner and outer worlds meet.

Becoming part of the myth

When you arrive at Folleterre, you do not remain an observer. You become part of the myth. The costumes you wear, the stories you tell, the rituals you join — all of these are woven into the fabric of Folleterre’s living legend. You may not realize it at the time, but future faeries will repeat your words, sing your songs, and invoke your presence as part of the story.

The myth as medicine

Living myth is not escapism. It is medicine. In a world that often feels mechanical and disenchanted, Folleterre restores the sense that life is magical, interconnected, meaningful. Myth does not erase reality — it deepens it, reminding us that behind every act of cooking, cleaning, or loving, there is a story being told.

Never finished

Like all myths, Folleterre is never finished. It grows with every generation, every gathering, every whisper in the forest. Its story is not written once and for all, but continually co-created. Each faerie is both reader and author, actor and witness, ancestor and child of the myth.

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Oracle message from the Spirit of Folleterre

“ You walk upon my paths and call it a gathering.
I call it a chapter.

You dress in feathers and glitter and call it a costume.
I call it a spell.

You sit in circle and call it sharing.
I call it weaving the next verse of my song.

Do not stand outside my story.
You are already inside it.
You are my characters, my storytellers, my dreamers.
Through you, I remember myself.
Through me, you remember magic.

Part V – Continuation

Every gathering closes, but the flame continues. This part teaches us to carry Faerie frequency into our homes, our relationships, and our communities beyond Folleterre. The Codex itself remains unfinished, inviting future voices to add their verses. Continuation is both ending and beginning — the circle closing and opening again.

11. Carrying the Flame

Every gathering ends. Fires burn down, circles close, costumes are packed away, and faeries take trains, buses, or planes back into the wider world. Leaving Folleterre can feel bittersweet: the sanctuary lingers in our hearts, yet daily life calls us onward.

But departure is not an ending — it is a continuation. Each faerie carries something of Folleterre with them, like an ember in the chest, ready to spark warmth elsewhere.

Closing rituals

Before leaving, gatherings often end with rituals of closure: circling once more, giving thanks to the land, releasing the directions, blessing each other on the journey. These moments remind us that the sanctuary is not abandoned, but entrusted to the next who arrive.

Return and remembrance

For many, the memory of Folleterre is a compass. When life outside feels harsh, recalling the forest, the fire, or a loving gaze from the Circle can restore strength. Folleterre teaches us that community, healing, and joy are possible — and once known, they can never be fully forgotten.

Carrying the frequency

The challenge and the gift is to carry the frequency of Folleterre into the wider world. To practice radical hospitality in your home. To bring heart-centered listening into your relationships. To embody consent, celebration, and healing in daily life.

Sometimes this looks like creating new circles or gatherings. Sometimes it looks like living more openly as yourself. Sometimes it is simply the quiet act of kindness to a stranger, or the courage to speak truth in a difficult moment.

Seeds for future generations

What you carry becomes part of the lineage. A story you tell may inspire someone you never meet. A song you learned here may be sung on another continent. Folleterre lives not only in the Vosges, but in every act of love and freedom you embody in the world.

spirale50.png

Oracle message from the Radical Faeries Egregore



*No one ever truly leaves the Circle.
You carry it in your chest, glowing.*

*Every train ride is a procession.
Every kitchen you cook in is a temple.
Every friend you embrace is a heart circle.*

*You are not returning to the “real world.”
You are carrying the real into the world.*

*We are with you in every laugh, every tear, every act of courage.
The flame does not go out — it spreads.
Through you, the Circle travels.*

12. The Codex as Living Document

This Codex is not a law. It is not finished, nor will it ever be. It is a living document — a gathering of wisdom, stories, and practices shaped by the Radical Faeries of Folleterre and the Spirit of the land.

Every word here is an offering, not a command. You are free to take what nourishes, adapt what resonates, and leave space for what has not yet been dreamed.

Evolving with time

Just as gatherings shift with the people who attend, the Codex shifts with each generation. What is written now may be revised tomorrow. What is missing today may be added in the future. This is not a flaw but a strength: the Codex breathes as we breathe.

Collective authorship

The Codex belongs to no single faerie. It is the fruit of many voices, many hands, many hearts. Anyone may add to it, question it, or rewrite it. In this way, it remains a shared creation, not a fixed scripture.

Transmission and memory

Some of the Codex will be read aloud in circles, some whispered by elders, some discovered by newcomers flipping through its pages for the first time. It will live not only on paper or screen, but in stories, songs, and rituals. Its true life is in the living practice of community.

Invitation to the future

You are invited to continue the Codex. Add your voice. Write your verse. Tell your story. Create new rituals. Let the Spirit of Folleterre and the Radical Faerie Egrogore speak through you. The Codex is not only about what has been, but about what is still to come.

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Oracle message from the Spirit of Folleterre



*This Codex is not a law, but a song.
A song that began before you, and will continue after you.*

*Do not treat these words as stone.
Treat them as seeds.
Plant them, water them, let them grow into forms we cannot yet imagine.*

*Every faerie who reads these pages is already a co-author.
Every gathering is already a new chapter.
Every ritual is already a new verse.*

*The Codex is alive because you are alive.
Carry it gently. Sing it boldly.
Leave it open, always, for the next dreamer.*

Blessing

The Codex ends as it began — in Circle. A final benediction releases the reader with love, carrying the flame onward and reminding us that the Circle is never broken.

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Blessing from the Spirit of Folleterre and the Faerie Ancestors

“ Take what nourishes you. Leave space for what grows later. Add your own verse when the time comes.

You are not only reading a Codex — you are being woven into it.

May your heart open like the meadow,

May your voice rise like the fire,

May your tears flow like the spring,

May your laughter echo like the forest.

You are kin. You are welcome. You are home.

Channel_egregore.png

Closing the Circle of the Codex

As with every gathering at Folleterre, the Codex ends with gratitude and release. The Circle we opened here does not disappear — it simply changes form. Each reader carries a part of it onward, into daily life and future gatherings.

The Codex is not finished, because we are not finished. It remains open, waiting for new voices, new verses, new dreams. Closing the Circle means honoring what has been shared, while trusting what is still to come.