

Radical Faerie Medal of Honor

The following is the original text which Penny inscribed in a journal book to accompany the bestowal of the first Medal of Honor, September 2003.

You have been recognized for your efforts to make this planet a lovelier place.

You are the most-recent recipient of the Radical Faerie Medal of Honor.

Your loveliness has inspired the last most-recent recipient to pass it on to you.

**As you accept this Medal of Honor,
you become the heir and steward of its rich heritage.**

This book of history is yours to embellish, to cherish, and to confer as you see fit.

The Faerie Medallion of Honor came into existence through the kind cooperation of the government of the Republic of France. First minted as a medium of exchange, the coins have found their higher purpose adorning the lapels of the world's loveliest citizens. The adorable figure on her obverse face is a depiction of the spirit of genius modeled after a statue that graces the Place de l'Opera in Paris. The reverse shows the date of mint; the triple virtues: Liberte, Egalite, et Fraternite; and the denomination: 10 F(abulon).

Aside: It is often asked, "How much are ten fabulon worth?" Naturally with exchange rates in eternal flux, and technology continually advancing, it's hard to say exactly, but consider it to be roughly equal to a marvelous foot massage, an emergency fashion consultation, a Feng Shui treatment of a moderate sized room, or a timely Tarot reading.

I, Penny, fashioned this first Medallion of Honor from a coin brought from France by my sister-in-law, Christine Mayer. The gold bars are an earring given to me by my dear friend, Letitia Lehman, a mother of three and a woman of amazing courage and strength. I used phone man's fools (sic) issued to me by Ameritech.

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Radical Faerie Medal of Honor (continued)

I would like to bestow this Medal of Honor upon my dear friend, Topsoil, for a dream he shared with me about the way our children could be better taught. How we as their predecessors could better serve them by imparting our wisdom in a loving and respectful manner. I believe that our dreams are the seeds of the future and as proof, challenge anyone to point to something that wasn't first dreamed whether by woman, man, goddess, or god.

I would like to honor Topsoil for his work in the Day Care Center where he put into practice the lessons of tolerance, compassion, and love. There are young people in this world who will carry on Topsoil's tradition of accepting others for their unique gifts. His gift to them, to see them as precious and irreplaceable, will ripple outward through their lives.

Thank you, Topsoil, for being where you were critically needed.