

## *Everywhere's The Thing!*

By James Knight

(Written in honour of Creation Station's 20<sup>th</sup> Anniversary  
and for the *Fanfic and Jenny Everywhere* panel.)

The summons was soft, almost unfeeling, but he knew in a heart beat someone was getting ready to enter his Labyrinth and not by his personal invitation. It did happen but, only on very very very rare, almost unheard-of occasions. Flicking away the crystal currently allowing him to see into the human realms he rubbed his forehead with a leather-clad hand, then snapped his finger and thumb causing his leather amours to encase his body; then cocked his head like that of a curious bird and *willed* the shift into owl form, jumping mid-transition — then darted out the window, wings spread in flight.

Coasting for a bit, he saw *her* just on the outside corner of the great Labyrinth's old walls, and glided slowly down, shifting as he landed in an area that put him almost out of sight. His magic *sparkled*, and *that* was something he couldn't hide as it flowed out before him, like a flurry of sparkled excitable wind, as he walked up to her, taking in the fact she had placed herself on one of his living boulders who seemed to be grumbling at her with no avail.

He took that as a perfect opportunity to circle around and “announce his presence to this woman he now fully recognized from many a myth, legend and odd tale”.

Voice smooth as silk and rich with melodic tones, he stepped within her line of sight, his cape billowing around him (giving an effect he always found great satisfaction in), and once again cocked his head then crossed his arms as an amused yet crooked smile lightened his normally-brooding, gaunt visage.

“How odd that you, most capable you, of all people should arrive in my Labyrinth... tell me Miss Everywhere... what exactly are you looking for?”

The short-haired Native American girl smiled softly then more widely as she quickly turned her head, the mid-morning light glinting dimly off her aviation goggles. Gesturing around she then half-jumped, half-slid off the disgruntled stone face that was a squat rock of a thing — t mumbled about the fact it was rude to be sat on without being asked first and was promptly ignored by both Unseelie Fae King and Jenny.

Casually she smoothed the back of her dark hair, then stretched, enjoying the bit of breeze floating through, carrying his sparkly essence all around them; some even kept landing on her scarf which she did not mind in the slightest. She gave a grand gesture all around her.

“Why, here of course. As I can go anywhere and everywhere, I thought — why not the Labyrinth! I seek adventure and everyone knows that is what your Labyrinth offers.”

At this, she smiled up at him and then patted him on the arm.

“Don't worry about me, Your Majesty, I promise not to break anything, and to play nice with all the other kids.”

He shook his head and raised an eyebrow at her, then pursed his lips in thought, inhaling through his nose. Then he spoke:

“If you are so determined, who am I to stand in your way, my my dear... Then, 13 hours are yours. But as you arrived here unannounced, do understand my denizens may not take so kindly to your presence as I. Should you need me, however... you have but to call, and I will be there most promptly. Do enjoy your stay, Miss Everywhere and do let the Fireys know I said your scarf and goggles were off limits, *unless* they would like each and every part of them bog saturated. They are so very *fond* of removable things on a being.”

With that the wild-, blond-haired being poofed in a swirl of sparkles without so much of a bidding of adieu, leaving Jenny to stare just a little bit at the slight image he had left in his wake. Smiling brightly, she headed off, very confident this would be a grand adventure and one to add to the many many many she constantly was having, all at once.

**Disclaimers: For the Character Jenny Everywhere, please remember... ~ "The character of Jenny Everywhere is available for use by anyone, with only one condition: This paragraph must be included in any publication involving Jenny Everywhere, that others might use this property as they wish.**

**The Labyrinth, Fireys, and other denizens of the Labyrinth belong to Froud and Henson, I just appreciate being able to write about a fandom I love.**

*She has short, dark hair. She usually wears [aviation goggles](#) on top of her head and a [scarf](#) around her neck. Otherwise, she dresses in comfortable clothes. She is average size and has a good [body image](#). She has loads of confidence and [charisma](#). She appears to be [Asian](#) or [Native American](#). She has a ready smile.[2]*