

some skill or another, and always filled with Love, even the tough kind. On one side of the tree, a notch was carved to allow for what looked like an elevator for those inhabitants that did not have wings. It was small and only held two creatures per ride, and required some manual manipulation to start up the coils, which took some time as it was not used as frequently. This made it the slowest route to get to your destination. The same coils that powered the lights also generated the energy needed to move the elevator up and down the tree.

The trams went from top to bottom of the tree, weaving in and out of the moving foot traffic, and ran all day and all night. The walkways could be seen down the whole height of the tree house, from the center opening. As the drop was straight down for several hundred feet, the possibility of falls was present. To prevent this, there were webbed safety nets in case the smallest of beings tried to reach over too far and fell. The fall would only be two floors and the safety net, made from spider webs and covered with soft cotton, would catch and protect the fallen one until they could be helped. Surprisingly the web and the cotton surrounding each silken line were barely visible and did not obstruct the view of the bottom of the tree.

On the opposite wall throughout the height of the tree, were the fireplaces that warmed the tree at night. They were spaced on the levels where one fireplace was on the left of the wall and the next level was on the right. This allowed heat to rise and be maintained on the entire wall, which was the coldest side of the tree. Once the sun moved over to the side where the fireplaces were, if cooking was needed it was done over the fireplaces. The energy from the leaves' sun panels then was pushed down to the infirmary at 100% so that it could run at full capacity, as injuries in the forest seemed more prevalent at night.

The infirmary was below ground and the tunnels, which Mamo once used throughout the forests to save the creatures of Áine's kingdom, were now the hallways and infirmary rooms that made up the first level. Farther down, on the level of the tunnels where heavier equipment and larger creatures once were moved, now housed the operating rooms, recovery rooms and delivery rooms (as sometimes all creatures need help bringing their kin through from the other side).

There were generators on this level, resembling large Tesla coils - large for forest folk. These coils supplied power to both levels of the infirmary. Along the tunnel walls were the same system of string lights as above ground. At night, all energy stored from the Sun was routed to the infirmary while the heat from the fires on the opposite side of the tree supplied the energy needed to light up the tree for the night. While being in the infirmary was not ever fun, the lights and their reflections on the walls helped with their pretty colors. Music, soft and classical by Beethoven was audible from speakers made from shells, in the top of the tunnel walls. Beethoven and the Masters of Frequency as they were called in this forest were known on all dimensions and most knew that Beethoven's music resonated with the frequency of Gaia. This promoted healing at a faster rate and therefore was piped through the speaker shells each night starting at dusk. While Baegan had not ever gone down to the infirmary, she had been caught by one of the webs on more than one occasion.

"Mamo, Mamo", Baegan repeated with outstretched arms, waiting for Mamo to pick her up. Baegan was now at Mamo's feet and wanted to be rocked to sleep. Mamo lovingly obliged and wrapped her arms around little Baegan, encircling her in the Love that she knew Baegan so greatly needed. Baegan nestled her face into Mamo's long soft white and black hair, which smelled like one of Baegan's favorite flowers, jasmine. Mamo's crinkly face, now old but smooth in the weathering, lit up and her green eyes

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