

I've found my FAIRY WINGS!

Tired of the rat race, I managed to make a miraculous escape

By Violet Skies, 40

As I played in the garden, a twinkling light caught my eye. *The fairies must be back,* I smiled.

I was a spiritual child. While other children played with dolls, I played with fairies in the garden and was always attuned to my own emotions as well as others'.

At school, I went through the motions and did well, but I always felt as if I didn't properly fit in, that I was wearing a mask.

Aged 18, I enrolled on a management course and, working in retail, I quickly climbed the corporate ladder. 'You've done so well,' my friends and family would say to me.

On paper, I soon had it all – a fancy car, a house, and a great salary. I'd even won an award for store manager of the year across the whole country.

But inside, I felt empty and unfulfilled.

One day at work I was so exhausted that I fainted and was taken to hospital. *There*

has to be more to life than this, I thought.

Then, after yet another gruelling shift at work, I was driving home when I fell asleep at the wheel and drifted across two lanes...

The car hit two trees and crumpled around me like paper. I saw two men approached the wreckage, crying, certain they were looking at a corpse.

Fortunately, there was a doctor in the next car who kept me conscious until firefighters cut me from the twisted metal.

Miraculously I walked away from the crash with minor injuries.

But the accident left deeper scars. Vivid, recurring nightmares gripped my sleep. In them, I'd hover above my car, watching myself.

Two angelic beings would appear, guiding me back down to my body. Then I'd jolt awake, heart pounding.

Doctors diagnosed PTSD and prescribed medication. Other

people consoled me by saying the angels must have my back and I wasn't meant to leave the earth plane just yet.

Then my nanna Evelyn died.

She always believed in reincarnation and unseen realms, and before she died, she made me a promise. 'I'll do what I can



I was unhappy in my old life



Me now

from the other side to prove it to you. I'll send you signs,' she said to me.

Once she passed, the signs started coming. I'd see objects moving on their own, and Grandma's scent inexplicably filling the room.

My spiritual awakening had really begun.

Finally, while working a 15-hour night shift, something inside me snapped.

I burst into tears and found I couldn't stop.

'What am I doing with my life?' I asked myself.

I fled, sobbing, and the next day I was signed off from work.

Not long after, I quit my corporate job and floated between various charity jobs before I knew I needed to finally cut the cord and go solo.

Eventually, I sold my house and bought myself a campervan to live in.

But it wasn't until I was made redundant that I had that much-needed spiritual push.

I knew I needed support and found solace in a local meet-up group.

There, I was taught to tap into energy, map frequencies and understand the invisible world I'd tried so hard to suppress and ignore.

I was also taught about the

violet flame – a high vibration of violet light representing transformation, forgiveness, the burning away of illusions.

Looking back on my car crash, I realised that the angels must've been at my side that day and they were carrying that flame.

I had a lot inside me that I needed to get out, so I started to write down my thoughts.

Before I knew it, I had enough to write a book – so I entered a publishing competition.

When I received a call to say I'd won and that my book was going to be published, I was ecstatic.

At last, I felt like I'd found my path in life, after all the burn-out.

I now live in the countryside and I'm starting up my own spiritual business, where I'll offer people readings and healing sessions across courses and retreats.

After years of living in the rat race, I finally followed my dreams. I've even changed my name. Now I'm known as Violet Skies, the friendly fairy putting smiles on people's faces.

And yes, I still talk to fairies all the time!

● *Violet's book The Violet Flame: Ignite the Sacred Fire Within is out now and available from Hay House. To find out more about Violet, follow her on Instagram@iam.violets skies*

'I'll send you signs'



I'm now living life authentically