

FÉE – the name ...

All my life people have wondered why my name **Fée** pronounced 'Fay', should be spelt Fée, and all my life I have explained that 'fée' is French for 'fairy' and the acute accent on the first 'e' turns the 'e' into an 'a'.

It all began with the initials of my father's cousin, **Frances Emma Everett – F.E.E.** who lived in the "old country" - England. She **was** Fée, the only Fée. When my mother wrote to her saying that the baby was a girl and she would be called Fée – Cousin Fée replied in a very disagreeable manner. She was the only Fée etc and said my name must be Janet (her mother was Janet Sarah Everett). Mum appeased her by asking her to be my Godmother, which she accepted. She was thereafter, most thoughtful and considerate to me, albeit a trifle over religious. I never actually met her and she died the day before Nanna Showell and I arrived in England by sea, on holiday in 1962.

Fée Showell 2009

The Cover Image

With tulle draped around tiny shoulders, the cover photo at four years of age was taken/tinted by my Aunt Marta. Seated on her back verandah, I was looking at a toy duck perched on the wall. Aunt Marta McDougall (née Weste) was quite an accomplished photographer, pianist, painter and singer.

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