

THE INDIAN HUNTER

<u>CHIEF</u>	"Me empty"
<u>BRAVE</u>	"Ki-Yi"
<u>PONY</u>	"Clip-Clop Clip-Clop"
<u>BOW AND ARROW</u>	"Swishhhhhhhhhhhhh"
<u>FIRE</u>	"Crackle-Crackle"
<u>TOM-TOM</u>	"Boom Boom Boom"
<u>NORTH WIND</u>	"Woooo Wooooo"
<u>DEER</u>	"Skitter Scatter"

Many moons ago, in the land of the Plains Indians-the tribes of the Pawnee, Arapaho, Cheyenne, and Kiowa-there was a village that was in trouble. For many days no rain had fallen and the crops were drying up. The buffalo and the DEER had gone north to seek better water holes. The village's very existence depended on getting fresh meat.

The CHIEF called a council with all the members of the village. They all gathered around the FIRE as the TOM-TOM sounded the call. When all were present, the CHIEF looked around the circle. It was complete, even to his own son, a BRAVE of just nineteen harvests. They discussed their problem until the FIRE dwindled to just smoky red ashes. Finally, the BRAVE stood up and said that the only way was for a true-blooded member to go far off where the DEER were grazing and return with food for the village. He, himself, would go.

Early the next morning the BRAVE mounted his PONY. As the TOM-TOM sounded, the BRAVE waved to his father, the CHIEF, and rode on his PONY into the NORTH WIND. Onward the trail led with the BRAVE and the PONY getting weak. The NORTH WIND howled with glee. Finally he came upon a small water hole. There, drinking, were two fine DEER. The BRAVE tethered his PONY, aimed his BOW AND ARROW, and let fly two direct hits.

The BRAVE started back to the village with the two DEER strapped to the PONYS back. Southward they trod and the going was slower and slower. Despite his great hunger, the BRAVE ate very little, for he knew his people were depending on him. Finally, he came to a scout from the village. The Indian sounded his TOM-TOM, signaling the CHIEF and the people that the BRAVE and his PONY had returned.

That night, there was great celebration as the tribe gathered around the FIRE, each eating a welcome portion of the DEER. The BRAVE told his story to the CHIEF and his people. This story of his PONY and his BOW AND ARROW is relived today in Indian dance legend, to the sound of the TOM-TOM.