

THE SNAKE MONSTER WITH SEVEN HEADS (told by Adam Le Clair)

A long time ago the Indians told about a boy, an orphan boy who was reared by his grandmother. This was the kind of boy who was always alone in the woods and he was well acquainted with the ways of the woods, as he was alone with his grandmother. He succeeded in whatever he undertook to do. I would say he was a lucky boy in every way. This is the boy I am going to talk about today.

This boy and his grandmother lived alone at the far end of the village. He hunted for their food. He knew responsibility because he had no one to play with except his two dogs and three horses. One day there was a lot of noise going on out there on the other side of the village. People were hollering and making a lot of noise. The boy asked his grandmother what was going on out there on the other side of the village. His grandmother said, "Now grandson, they say there is a monster or snake with seven heads living in a big cave in that big hill. He has been killing the people, and everybody is trying to do something about it or kill him. The people gather together and make all kinds of noise in order to scare him away. The monster blows fire through his nose everytime they get close to him."

"Grandma" said the boy, "I think I will go over there and see." Grandma said, "Now you be careful, it is dangerous. He gets the people when they come close to him and kills them!" This boy had two hunting dogs and three horses and these dogs followed him everywhere he went. One morning he got up early and prepared to go see. When he got there he saw what was going on. The people were gathering in bunches, screaming, hollering, making noise. Everything his grandmother told him was true. He watched as he was on horseback. He watched them as they threw big sticks and rocks at him. His tongue came out and he blew fire at them. The boy started thinking about what he should do. That afternoon when some of the people left he saw the seven headed snake. Everytime he moved he blew fire through his nose at the people. There were a lot of men with sticks trying to kill the snake but he was so big they couldn't reach him. He watched the people leaving and coming. The morning turned to