

But he kept flying higher and higher. And the wood creatures all went over to the village. They were trying to find a way to kill the bird that had taken away the baby bear. The bird kept getting higher until he was so high that one couldn't see him. When they looked up, they could just barely see his shadow. This creature called the Turtle was sitting somewhere. They didn't consider him to be a very intelligent creature. They didn't think he had very good sense. He didn't talk very much. "Go ask him. He might be able to do something about it. He might think of a way to kill the bird," they said. They all went over to where he was sitting. He was sitting there, whittling. When they got close to him, they observed that he was whittling a very small stick, and that he was using a very sharp knife. He kept on whittling. They asked him, "Could you do something for us? The big fierce flying bird, the Ka-la-nu', has stolen one of our cubs. You see, he is flying way up in the air right now, and if you can kill him, we will do whatever you want us to do as long as we live, or we will help you if you need anything in the way of making a living, if you will just let us know, all the animals told him. The Turtle believed it--just like he had been promised. He said, "I believe I can kill him, but there's one thing, I'm very slow in getting around. If you don't mind waiting, I can kill him," said the Turtle as he spoke. All the animals told him, "All right, go ahead and get ready. When you get ready, let us know on how we can help you." He began to whittle out a bow. After awhile, when they thought that he might have finished, they went to see him. They said to the turtle, "Have you finished your bow yet?" The Turtle said, "I still need to do a little more." They went running