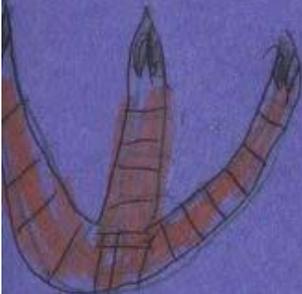
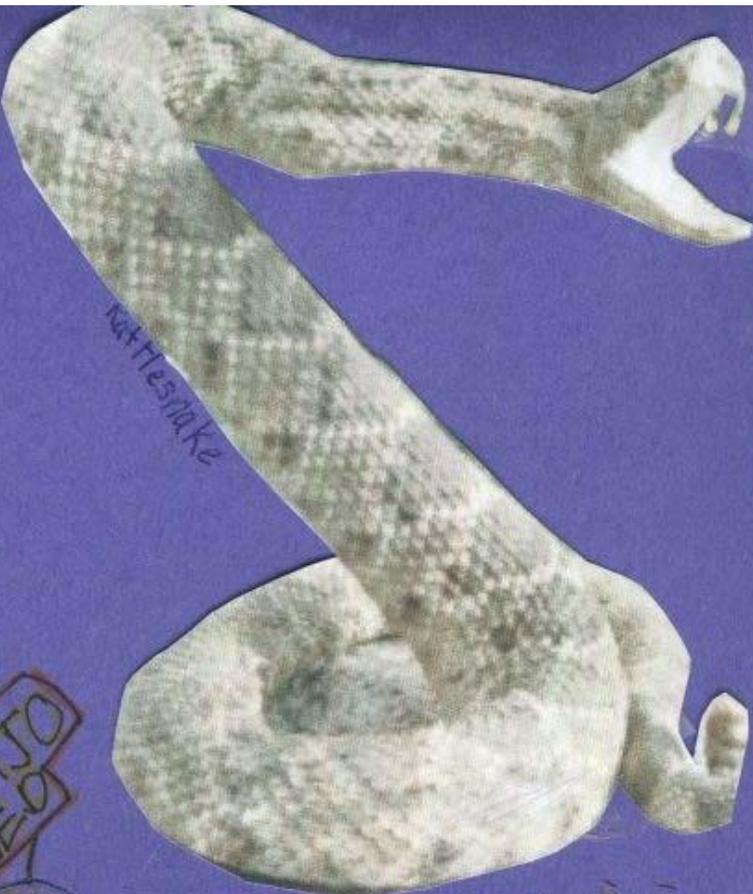


Hawk
of
Blue

Sky's

NAVATO
BASED



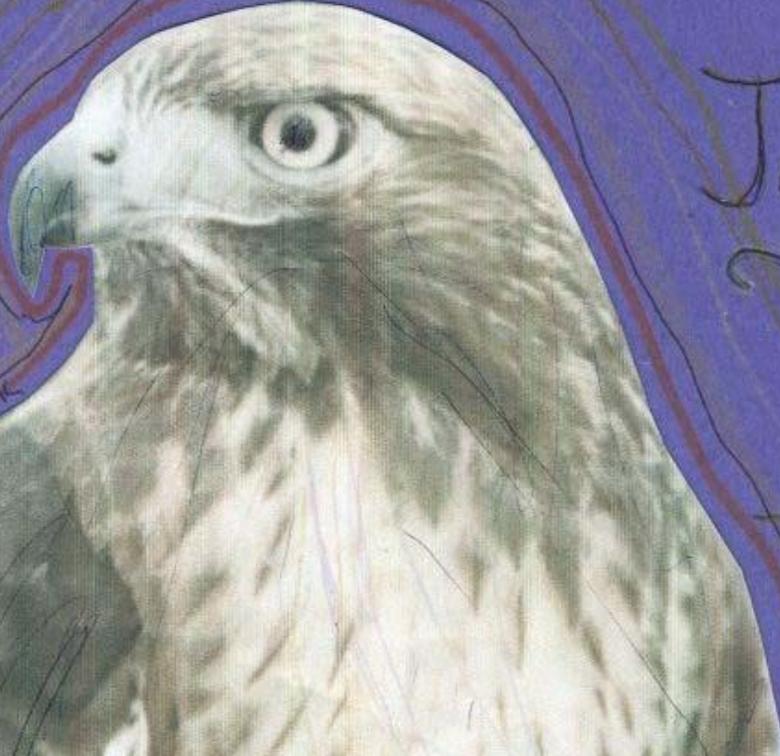
Hawk
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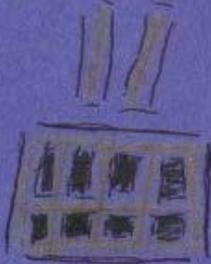
cact.
cup



clay squid
figure



Hawk



Journey

By Nick

Hawk of Blue Sky's Journey

Preface

Once there were a couple of Navajo kids. This is the story about Hawk of Blue Sky or for short, Hawk. His friend's names were Shark of Deep Sea, Pebble of River Shore, and Snake of Desert Sand (Hawk brother). This story takes place in the 1400's-1450's in current day Arizona. A mysterious spirit of Kokopelli intervenes.

Chap 1: The Journey

The boys were outside playing with a ball when Hawk just froze stiff. The boys wondered what happened. "Maybe he's in a coma," said Shark. Snake thought and tried to explain Hawk had had mysterious visions coming out of nowhere. Then a strange man came carrying many bags full of trade goods.

The man introduced himself, "I come to say I've heard of a boy with mystic powers." "Father" cried Snake and Hawk together. "How did you get out of your trance?" asked Snake. "What trance I feel fine," asked Hawk? "Oh, never mind I'm glad Dad is home," said Snake. Their father had been away for 2 months at Snowpeak trading for items from other tribes.

Days had passed since the strange dream. Their father told them where he'd been. The crops weren't producing. He said Hawk needed to bring special offerings for the Night of Peace which occurred every full moon. A cacti cup from the Desert People, a clay squid from the Mountain People, 20 pink clams from the Ocean People, and a carved shell from the Oyster People. "You must leave at dawn," said their

father. "I'm sorry I can't go with you," said father. "Don't worry. I'll take Snake with me," said Hawk. "Stay safe and tell your mother," said father." "We will," the boys said. Their father rested that night and the village went to see them off. "Wait," their grandfather yelled. "Grandfather?" "Aye, as long as I'm still kickin' no one is stoppin' yer ol' granpapey from coming. My things are all packed. Let's go." "Father don't go. Your old and feeble," said Ma. "My mind's been made up. I'm going, ca-peche, end of story, period," said grandpa. "Ok but don't say I didn't warn you," said Ma. "Ready grandpa," the boys said. "Ready let's go."

They set off on an epic quest. Little did they know what lay ahead. First stop was the Desert People. Once they got into town they rested. The next day they woke early. The townsfolk welcomed the travelers. They looked around for a trading post. They had brought goods themselves. The trader had a flute on a piece of leather around his waist. He had a hunched back and long thick spiky hair. They traded 30 pieces of turquoise for the cup. "It's an antique you know. Take care of it," said the trader. "I'll make sure of that," said Hawk. They traveled through the desert and arrived at the village of the Mountain People by sundown.



Chap 2: The Traders Secret

When they arrived at the only trading post in town, it had the same name and person as the last post. "That's strange. I thought we saw him at the Desert People's post," thought Hawk. They purchased the clay squid sculpture and rested. They continued their journey. They spent 3 days in the desert before arriving at the Ocean People's village. Once again the strange trader was there "How do you get ahead of us,"

Hawk demanded.” “Hawk pipe down!” said Grandpa and Snake. “NO I WON’T! I WANT TO KNOW HOW HE GETS AHEAD OF US!” “O.K. sport I’ll tell you. It all started back when I was a boy. I was outside of my village playing when I saw a humungous hole. It seemed to be a star! I messed around with it a few days. Didn’t tell anyone, but one day I was messing around and I fell in and yelled. No one found me for days. The star had given me awesome, amazing, mystical, and yet strange powers. I didn’t really know what powers I possessed. I found out: when I want to be some place I’m there! Weird huh? I remember another: I have medicine knowledge of the *HEALING SPIRIT*! That is all,” said the trader. “*wow!*” sighed the travelers.

Chapter 3: DANGER!

They decided to keep moving after 3 days of resting. Throughout the desert it reached 109 degrees Fahrenheit! Hawk felt like he was about to have heat stroke. “Can I have some water?” asked Hawk. “There is not much left, but here,” said grandpa. Just then a *western diamondback rattler* struck Hawk on the arm. Venom seeped into Hawk’s arm and burned like fire. Hawk started panicking. Snake threw a rock at it making it angrier. Grandpa removed it, but Hawk was badly injured. Grandpa and Snake built a cart putting everything in including Hawk. They hurried to the Oyster People’s village. When they got there the villagers looked happy, but when they saw Hawk they looked concerned. Snake yelled, “Get him to the medicine man!” Two days later he told them Hawk would surely die. “He can’t. NO he CAN’T!” cried Snake. “Sorry but the diamondback rattler is extremely poisoness,” the medicine man said. “He must LIVE!” screamed Snake.

“He can’t quit now after how far we’ve gotten,” explained Snake! Suddenly, the trader appeared. “Having trouble? Here let me help,” said the trader. In an instant Hawk was revived. “Thank goodness,” Hawk, Snake, and Grandpa said. Once again the trader’s post was set up already. They traded for the items (along with food) and rested at 5:00. They slept through the night. It had been 20 days since departure from home. In the morning Hawk had explained his dream he had the previous night. “So I was walking through a forest and a bear walked up. Well, it wasn’t really a bear, more like a... well bear’s body, a lion’s head, and an eagle’s talons.” Whispers went around, “It’s the Moon Spirit.” “Right, the moon spirit, and he said we had 5 days to get to the Night of Peace,” explained Hawk. The travelers worked that day and rested joyfully. In the morning they packed up and left. It took 2 days to get to the last area. Resting was a cinch.

Chapter 4: The Moon

The night had come. Hawk spread the gifts across the stone table. Hawk was sooo nervous. He was ready. He knew that this had to work or all of that struggle, the diamondback rattler, the journey had to mean something. The time had come. Hawk stood by the table waiting. The moon was up. Snake gave Hawk a thumb’s up. Hawk smiled and said, “Oh Great Spirit please accept these offerings.” “You and your offerings are worthy. Accepted,” the Moon Spirit said. The whole crowd cheered. “It wasn’t worthless,” cried Hawk! The travelers rested for a few days and finally left. They ventured home excited. They had a long journey, Hawk’s journey! 😊

THE END