

How the world came to be.

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How the world came to be.

When the Earth was first made, there was no Noun. It was very Adjective for the animals and the people to live in such Adjective. Finally, the animals came out of the woods together and decided they must do something about it.

The Noun came forward and said: "I have heard there is something called the Noun. It is kept on the other side of the world, but the people there will not share it. Perhaps we can Noun it!"

All of the animals nodded their heads in agreement. But who would be the one to Noun the Noun, they asked one another?

The Noun decided that he would be the first one to try. The others went back and hid in the bushes by the side of the woods to watch. Then the Noun bravely Verb - Base Form to the place where the Noun was kept. He waited until no one was looking. Then he quickly Verb - Base Form it in his Noun and started to Noun it. But the Noun was so Adjective that it Verb - Base Form his Noun and he Noun it.

To this day, all Noun - Plural have Adjective Noun - Plural, because that first Noun Verb - Base Form his Noun, as he Verb - Base Form to carry the Noun. The Fox then returned

to the bushes with the others.

The Possum came out and tried next. In those days, Possum had a very bushy tail which she was very proud of.

In fact, she often waved it back and forth in the breeze for all to see! She crept over to the place where Fox had dropped the Sun, and she balanced it on her magnificent tail. Then she carefully walked, bringing the Sun back to the animals and the people.

But the Sun was so hot that it burned off all of the hair on her tail, and just like Fox, she dropped it.

To this day, all possums have bare tails because the Sun burned away the hair on that first possum.

As Possum returned to the bushes, Grandmother Spider came out. Instead of trying to hold the Sun herself, she wove a bag out of her webbing. She then wrapped the bag over the Sun and carried it back with her to the edge of the woods where the others were waiting in the bushes.

Now, the question was, where to put the Sun?

Grandmother Spider called to the others and said "The Sun should be put high in the sky. Then EVERYONE will be able to see and benefit from its light."

All of the animals agreed. They all came out together from the bushes and joined Grandmother Spider. The Bear took the Sun and reached his paw as high as he could, but it wasn't high enough. The Fox and the Possum each took turns leaping up and tossing the Sun upward as high as they could.

Grandmother Spider reminded them that only a bird could carry the Sun up to the top of the sky where everyone on Earth could see it. Everyone agreed. They called for the Buzzard, who could fly the highest of all the birds on Earth.

Suddenly, Buzzard swooped down from the sky and landed among the others. They were all very impressed with his huge wings and great feathers which he spread out in front of them with great pride. All of the animals bowed to the Buzzard to show their great respect.

While the others watched in amazement, the Buzzard placed the Sun on top of his head, where his feathers were the thickest, for the Sun was still very hot, even inside Grandmother Spider's bag. He began to fly, up and up toward the top of the sky. As he flew, the Sun grew hotter. Up and up he flew, higher and higher, and the Sun grew hotter still!

Now the Sun was burning through Grandmother Spider's bag, but the Buzzard still kept flying up toward the top of the sky... up and up he went! The Sun was so hot by this time that it began to burn away the feathers on top of his

head!

Now all of the Buzzard's feathers were gone, but he continued to fly higher! He flew until he reached the top of the sky, and it was there that he carefully placed the sun where it would give light to everyone on earth. All of the animals looked up at the beautiful sight of the sun as it sat majestically in the sky.

The Buzzard flew back down to earth where all of the other birds and animals were waiting for him. All of the animals bowed to the Buzzard, because he had succeeded in carrying the Sun up to the top of the sky. Although his head is naked and ugly because he was burned carrying the Sun, he is still the highest flyer of all!

The animals looked up at the Sun once again. Suddenly, they noticed the beautiful rays coming out of the Sun and streaming across the sky! It reminded them of the rays in Grandmother Spider's web.

It also reminded them that we are all connected, just like the strands of Grandmother Spider's web.

And that is how the Sun came to find its home, high in the sky, so very long ago.