

Chapter 1 : In the Beginning: Creation Stories from Around the World Summary & Study Guide

The Pea Pod Man. Time was, there were no people on earth. The first man still lay inside the pea pod. Four days passed, and on the fifth day, he pushed with his feet.

Burns Time was, there were no people on earth. The first man still lay inside the pea pod. Four days passed, and on the fifth day, he pushed with his feet. He broke through the bottom of the pod and fell to the ground. When he got up, he had become a grown man. He looked at everything and himself, his arms and legs, his hands -- felt his neck. The pod that had held him still hung on the vine with a hole in its bottom. The grown man walked a little away from the pod where he had started. The ground under him felt as if it were moving, too. It was not firm, but soft. The way it moved under him made him feel sick. He stood still, and slowly a pool of water formed at his feet. He bent down and drank from the pool. It felt good the way the water went from his mouth down inside of him. It made him feel better. He stood up again, refreshed. Next, he saw something. It was a dark thing flapping along, and it was coming towards him. Then it was there before him. It stood looking at him. Raven lifted one of his wings and pushed his beak up to his forehead. He raised it like a mask. And when he moved his beak up, Raven changed into a man. He walked all around the first man to get a good look at him. I made it later than the rest. Man told him about the wet stuff that had pooled at his feet. Raven flew up into the sky and disappeared. Four days later he returned. The whole time Man had been waiting. Raven pushed up his beak and was again a man. He had four berries -- two raspberries and two heathberries. Next, Raven took Man to a small creek. There, the man-bird found two pieces of clay and molded them into tiny mountain sheep. He held them on his palm. When they dried, he let Man take a close look at them. Man closed his eyes. Raven pulled down his beak and made his wings wave back and forth, back and forth over the clay figures. They came to life and bounded away as grown mountain sheep. Raven lifted his mask. Man saw the sheep moving very fast. They were full of life, and that pleased him. He thought people would like them. For there were more men growing on the vine. But when Raven saw the way Man was looking at the mountain sheep with such delight, he put them up high so that people would not kill too many of them. Raven made more animals, moved his wings, and brought them to life. Every animal and bird and fish that Raven made, Man viewed with pleasure. So Raven went to another creek. He took some clay and created a bear, making it come alive. Quickly, Raven got out of the way of Bear because the animal was so fierce it would tear him apart and maybe eat him. He fastened watercress on the back of its head for hair. When the figure had dried in the palm of his hand, he waved his wings several times. It came to life. It was a lovely woman. She got up, grew up, and stood beside Man. Raven went on doing what he needed to do. And Man and Woman had a child. Soon, there were many, many people and animals. All that was living grew and thrived.

Chapter 2 : Inuit Creation Myth by Stephanie Konek on Prezi

Chapter 1: The Pea-Pod Man, Raven the Creator Summary and Analysis. A grown man fell from a pea pod that still hung on the vine. The man was a full-formed adult when he pushed his way out of the pod. Moving across the soft ground made him feel uneasy. He was drawn to a pool of cool water and drank from it which made him feel good inside.

Lesson 1 Lesson 2 Lesson 3 Resources Eskimo Home At this time the woman gave birth to a child, and Raven directed Man how to feed and care for it, telling him that it would grow into a man like himself. As soon as the child was born, Raven and Man took it to a creek, rubbed it over with clay, and then returned with it to his stopping place on the small hill. The next morning the child was running about pulling up grass and other plants which Raven had caused to grow nearby; on the third day the child became a full-grown man. After this Raven thought that if he did not create something to make men afraid they would destroy everything he had made to inhabit the earth. Then he went to a creek nearby, where he formed a bear and gave it life, jumping to one side quickly as the bear stood up and looked fiercely about. Man was then called and told that the bear would be very fierce and would tear him to pieces if he disturbed it. Then he made different kinds of seals, and their names and habits were explained to Man. Raven also taught Man to make rawhide lines from sealskin, and snares for deer, but cautioned him to wait until the deer were abundant before he snared any of them. Then Raven found that three other men had fallen from the pea-pod that gave the first one. These men, like the first, were looking about them in wonder, and Raven led them away in an opposite direction from that in which he had taken the first man, afterward bringing them to firm land close to the sea. Here they stopped, and Raven remained with them a long time, teaching them how to live. He taught them how to make a fire-making device a bow drill from a piece of dry wood and a cord, taking the wood from the bushes and small trees he had caused to grow in hollows and sheltered places on the hillside. He made for each of the men a wife, and also made many plants and birds such as frequent the seacoast, but fewer kinds than he had made in the land where the first man lived. He taught the men to make bows and arrows, spears, nets, and all the implements of the chase and how to use them; also how to capture the seals which had now become plentiful in the sea. After Raven had taught the men how to make kayaks, he showed them how to build houses of drift logs and bushes covered with earth. Looking about Raven thought the earth seemed bare; so, while the others slept, he caused birch, spruce, and cottonwood trees to spring up in low places, and then awoke the people, who were much pleased at seeing the trees. After this they were taught how to make fire with the bow drill and to place the spark of tinder in a bunch of dry grass and wave it about until it blazed, then to place dry wood upon it. They were shown how to roast fish on a stick, to make fish traps of splints and willow bark, to dry salmon for winter use, and to make houses. One day Man went out seal hunting along the seashore. He saw many seals, but in each case after he had crept carefully up they would tumble into the water before he could get to them until only one was left on the rocks; Man crept up to it more carefully than before, but it also escaped. Then he stood up and he seemed full of strange feeling, and the water began to run in drops from his eyes and down his face. He put up his hand and caught some of the drops to look at them and found that they were really water; then, without any wish on his part, loud cries began to break from him and the tears ran down his face as he went home. When his son saw him coming, he called to his wife and mother to see Man coming along making such a strange noise; when he reached them they were still more surprised to see water running down his face. After he told them the story of his disappointment they were all stricken with the same strange ailment and began to wail with him, and in this way people first learned how to cry. Where the first man lived there had now grown a large village, for the people did everything as Raven directed them.

Chapter 3 : Creation Myths | calendrierdelascience.com

Raven The Creator. As the man walked to get a drink, Raven flew down in front of the man. He asked where the man came from, to which the man replied "The pea pod" Raven was astonished he created such a creature, He told the man to wait there, and soon Raven was gone. Raven returned 4 days later with 4 berries for the man.

The Creation It was in the time when there were no people on the earth. For four days the first man lay coiled up in a pea pod. On the fifth day he stretched out his feet and burst the pod, falling to the ground, where he stood up, a full-grown man. He looked about him, and then moved his hands and arms, his neck and legs, and examined himself curiously. After a while he had an unpleasant feeling in his stomach, and he stooped down to take some water into his mouth from a small pool. The water ran down into his stomach and he felt better. When he looked up again he saw approaching, with a waving motion, a dark object which came on until just in front of him, when it stopped, and, standing on the ground, looked at him. This was a raven, and, as soon as it stopped, it raised one of its wings, pushed up its beak, like a mask, to the top of its head, and stared at the man, and after it was raised he stared more than ever, moving about from side to side to obtain a better view. At last he said: From where did you come? I have never seen anything like you. Then Raven told Man to walk away a few steps, and in astonishment exclaimed again: I have never seen anything like you before. Now wait for me here. Man waited where he had been left until the fourth day, when Raven returned, bringing four berries in his claws. Pushing up his mask, Raven became man again and held out two salmonberries and two heathberries, saying, "Here is what I have made for you to eat. I also wish them to be plentiful over the earth. Man thought they were very pretty, and Raven told him to close his eyes. Then Raven made two animals of clay which he endowed with life as before, but as they were dry only in spots when they were given life, they remained brown and white, and so originated the tame reindeer with mottled coat. In the same way a pair of caribou were made and permitted to get dry and white only on their bellies, then they were given life; in consequence, to this day the belly of the caribou is the only white part about it. Raven told Man that these animals would be very common, and people would kill many of them. Then he fastened a lot of fine water grass on the back of the head for hair, and after the image had dried in his hands, he waved his wings over it as before and a beautiful young woman arose and stood beside Man. In those days there were no mountains far or near, and the sun never ceased shining brightly; no rain ever fell and no winds blew. When they came to the hill Raven showed the pair how to make a bed in the dry moss, and they slept there very warmly; Raven drew down his mask and slept nearby in the form of a bird. Waking before the others, Raven went back to the creek and made a pair each of stickle-backs, graylings, and blackfish. When these were swimming about in the water, he called Man to see them. When the latter looked at them and saw the sticklebacks swim up the stream with a wriggling motion he was so surprised that he raised his hand suddenly and the fish darted away. Raven then showed him the graylings and told him that they would be found in clear mountain streams, while the sticklebacks would live along the seacoast and that both would be good for food. In this way Raven continued for several days making birds, fishes, and animals, showing them to Man, and explaining their uses. After this he flew away to the sky and was gone four days, after which he returned, bringing back a salmon for the use of Man. Looking about Raven saw that the ponds and lakes were silent and lonely, so he created many water insects upon their surfaces, and from the same clay he made the beavers and the muskrats to frequent their borders. Man was shown the muskrat and told to take its skin for clothing. He was also told that the beavers would live along the streams and build houses and that he must follow their example, and likewise that the beavers would be very cunning and only good hunters would be able to take them. At this time the woman gave birth to a child, and Raven directed Man how to feed and care for it, telling him that it would grow into a man like himself. As soon as the child was born, Raven and Man took it to a creek, rubbed it over with clay, and then returned with it to his stopping place on the small hill. The next morning the child was running about pulling up grass and other plants which Raven had caused to grow nearby; on the third day the child became a full-grown man. After this Raven thought that if he did not create something to make men afraid they would destroy everything he had made to inhabit the earth. Then he went to a creek nearby, where he formed a bear

and gave it life, jumping to one side quickly as the bear stood up and looked fiercely about. Man was then called and told that the bear would be very fierce and would tear him to pieces if he disturbed it. Then he made different kinds of seals, and their names and habits were explained to Man. Raven also taught Man to make rawhide lines from sealskin, and snares for deer, but cautioned him to wait until the deer were abundant before he snared any of them. Then Raven found that three other men had fallen from the peapod that gave the first one. These men, like the first, were looking about them in wonder, and Raven led them away in an opposite direction from that in which he had taken the first man, afterward bringing them to firm land close to the sea. Here they stopped, and Raven remained with them a long time, teaching them how to live. He taught them how to make a fire-making device a bow drill from a piece of dry wood and a cord, taking the wood from the bushes and small trees he had caused to grow in hollows and sheltered places on the hillside. He made for each of the men a wife, and also made many plants and birds such as frequent the seacoast, but fewer kinds than he had made in the land where the first man lived. He taught the men to make bows and arrows, spears, nets, and all the implements of the chase and how to use them; also how to capture the seals which had now become plentiful in the sea. After Raven had taught the men how to make kayaks, he showed them how to build houses of drift logs and bushes covered with earth. Looking about Raven thought the earth seemed bare; so, while the others slept, he caused birch, spruce, and cottonwood trees to spring up in low places, and then awoke the people, who were much pleased at seeing the trees. After this they were taught how to make fire with the bow drill and to place the spark of tinder in a bunch of dry grass and wave it about until it blazed, then to place dry wood upon it. They were shown how to roast fish on a stick, to make fish traps of splints and willow bark, to dry salmon for winter use, and to make houses. One day Man went out seal hunting along the seashore. He saw many seals, but in each case after he had crept carefully up they would tumble into the water before he could get to them, until only one was left on the rocks; Man crept up to it more carefully than before, but it also escaped. Then he stood up and he seemed full of strange feeling, and the water began to run in drops from his eyes and down his face. He put up his hand and caught some of the drops to look at them and found that they were really water; then, without any wish on his part, loud cries began to break from him and the tears ran down his face as he went home. When his son saw him coming, he called to his wife and mother to see Man coming along making such a strange noise; when he reached them they were still more surprised to see water running down his face. After he told them the story of his disappointment they were all stricken with the same strange ailment and began to wail with him, and in this way people first learned how to cry. Where the first man lived there had now grown a large village for the people did everything as Raven directed them.

Chapter 4 : Bill Reid Foundation

Raven and the Pea Pod Man. Inspired by Aboriginal folklore warning man of the consequences of greed. Medium: Oil on canvas. Share. Join our mailing list. Email Address.

Iroquois In the beginning there was no earth to live on, but up above, in the Great Blue, there was a woman who dreamed dreams. One night she dreamed about a tree covered with white blossoms, a tree that brightened up the sky when its flowers opened but that brought terrible darkness when they closed again. The dream frightened her, so she went and told it to the wise old men who lived with her, in their village in the sky. All they did was to dig around its roots, to make space for more light. But the tree just fell through the hole they had made and disappeared. After that there was no light at all, only darkness. The old men grew frightened of the woman and her dreams. It was her fault that the light had gone away forever. So they dragged her toward the hole and pushed her through as well. Down, down she fell, down toward the great emptiness. There was nothing below her but a heaving waste of water and she would surely have been smashed to pieces, this strange dreaming woman from the Great Blue, had not a fish hawk come to her aid. His feathers made a pillow for her and she drifted gently above the waves. But the fish hawk could not keep her up all on his own. So he called out to the creatures of the deep. But there was no ground, only the swirling, endless waters. A helldiver went down, down, down to the very bottom of the sea and brought back a little bit of mud in his beak. He found a turtle, smeared the mud onto its back, and dived down again for more. Then the ducks joined in. The beavers helped-- they were great builders-- and they worked away, making the shell bigger and bigger. Everybody was very busy now and everybody was excited. This world they were making seemed to be growing enormous! And the turtle holds the Earth up to this very day. Skywoman, walking by, fell through the hole left by the tree. As she fell a flock of geese broke her fall and she landed on a giant turtle that rose from the waters. This giant turtle grew in shape and size to form the land. There Skywoman gave birth to a daughter whose children propagated the human race. Huron In the beginning there was only one water and the water animals that lived in it. Then a woman fell from a torn place in the sky.. She was a divine woman, full of power. Two loons flying over the water saw her falling. They flew under her, close together, making a pillow for her to sit on. The loons held her up and cried for help. They could be heard for a long way as they called for other animals to come. The animals decided the woman needed earth to live on. Turtle said, "Dive down in the water and bring up some earth. A beaver went down. A muskrat went down. Others stayed down too long, and they died. Each time, Turtle looked inside their mouths when they came up, but there was no earth to be found. Toad went under the water. He stayed too long, and he nearly died. That was the start of the earth. Dry land grew until it formed a country, then another country, and all the earth.. To this day, Turtle holds up the earth. Time passed, and the divine woman had twin boys. They were opposites, her sons. One was good, and one was bad. One was born as children are usually born, in a normal way. When the divine woman was buried, all of the plants needed for life on earth sprang from the ground above her. From her head came the pumpkin vine. Maize came from her chest. Pole beans grew from her legs. The evil one was Tawis-karong. The good one was Tijus-keha. They were to prepare the earth so that humans could live on it. But they found they could not live together. And so they separated, with each one taking his own portion of the earth to prepare. The bad brother, Tawis-karong, made monstrous animals, fierce and terrifying. He made wolves and bears, snakes, and patterns of giant size. He made mosquitoes huge, the size of wild turkeys. And he made an enormous toad. It drank up the fresh water that was on the earth. The good brother, Tijus-kaha, made proper animals that were of use to human beings. He made the dove, and the mockingbird, and the partridge. And one day, the partridge flew toward the land of Tawis-karong. He saw all of the outlandish, giant animals his brother had made. And then he saw the giant toad. He cut it open. But he made them smaller, of normal size so that human beings could be leaders over them. She warned him about his evil brother. And sure enough, one day, the two brothers had to come face to face. They decided they could not share the earth. They would have a duel to see who would be master of the world. Each had to overcome the other with a single weapon. Tijus-keha, the good, could only be killing if beaten to death with a bag full of corn or beans. The evil brother

could be killed only by using the horn of a deer or other wild animal. The first turn went to the evil brother, Tawis-karong. He pounded his brother with a bag of beans. He beat him until Tijus-kaha was nearly dead. He got his strength back, and he chased Tawis-karong. Now it was his turn. He beat his evil brother with a deer horn. When they die, their spirits go to the far west, where they will dwell forever. The Hurons are a confederacy of American Indians originally of the St. This creation myth falls into the Earth-Diver category. In this type of myth, a being-- sometimes divine, often an animal - dives into the water to bring up small amounts of soil. From this soil, the earth is formed. The first man still lay inside the pea pod. Four days passed, and on the fifth day, he pushed with his feet. He broke through the bottom of the pod and fell to the ground. When he got up, he had become a grown man. He looked at everything and himself, his arms and legs, his hands; felt his neck. The pod that had held him still hung on the vine with a hole in its bottom. The grown man walked a little away from the pod where he had started. The ground under him felt as if it were moving, too. It was not firm, but soft. The way it moved under him made him feel sick. He stood still, and slowly a pool of water formed at his feet. He bent down and drank from the pool.

Chapter 5 : Native American Myths of Creation Women - Crystalinks

Inuit Creation Story Retold by calendrierdelascience.com Time was, there were no people on earth. The first man still lay inside the pea pod. Four days passed, and on the fifth day, he pushed with his feet.

She is a creature at the top of the "food chain" in North America, with tremendous strength and boundless courage, yet her heart is tender and loving as she looks after her cubs, protecting them from all harm while simultaneously teaching them the independence necessary to survive in the ever changing landscape in which they live. One with Power Totem Grizzly Bear Medicine is an individual whose Role along the Red Road of physical life, is to awaken the voice within, and thus, much of her or his Life will be dedicated to stirring to consciousness the Voice of the Soul. Yet this is only the first step, as the Grizzly Soul is here to teach others to listen to the gentle stirring of the Inner Voice, to awaken to the Music of the Intuition. One who walks with Bear is an individual whose heart is limitless in its capacity to feel and give love. These are devoted parents, children, siblings and friends who sincerely believe that we are here to Love One Another. Because of their ability to love so completely and with sincere devotion, these individuals may face many lessons with discerning healthy boundaries so that others will not endlessly drink from their beautiful waters without then continuing to send the love and energy on. This may be a challenge as they feel the desire to nurture and protect all they come to know, and yet some souls will simply use the energy to sustain their own life, rather than make the most of it to gain their footing and continue forward along their own path. This is where these Bear people must come to recognize the "psychic vampires" for what they are, and learn when they are actually impeding the progress of another by allowing the "feed" to continue. People who live in bear country, study, or just watch bears, generally come to admire them. After a lifetime around grizzlies, he described his admiration for them in this way: No sight encountered in the wilds is quite so stirring as those massive, clawed tracks pressed into mud or snow. No sight is quite so impressive as that of the great bear stalking across some mountain slope with the fur of his silvery robe rippling over his mighty muscles. He is a dignity and power matched by no other in the North American wilderness. To share a mountain with him for a while is a privilege and an adventure like no other. The bear embodies self-observation, because every winter, it retires to a cave to reflect on the events of the past year. It enters into the great silence, the big empty, to find the answers to all questions. Many people also choose the path of silence and solitude to find themselves. This is an opportunity to obtain answers, since all answers can be found within ourselves. The power of the bear embraces this receiving, female energy. The bear withdraws into a dream world every winter on the search for answers and is reborn every spring. The bear teaches how important it is to recognize the right time to take a step back from the noisy world around us and from our thoughts. For it is in silence that we can hear our real voice, the voice that knows the answers to all questions and holds the solution to all problems. Eagle Edit also passed to us by Siski Aki via Kodaska One of the most prominent features of Native American life is the use of animals in storytelling, art, etc. Of all the animals, the Eagle is by far one of the most honored creatures. The eagle is a symbol of love, friendship, honor, bravery and mystical power. You can find the symbol of the eagle or variations from the North Pole to the most southern part of Argentina. Although each individual tribe has its own stories about this raptor, collectively the stories coincide with many similarities of strength. The eagle is also used for traditional dance. The Cherokee for example, have a dance called the Eagle Dance that represents strength and power. This dance is often performed at the tribes Powwows. You can also find many native headdresses at a summer time Powwow. These magnificent headdresses are made of eagle feathers. Each feather on the headdress represents an honor or incident of bravery. The more feathers a brave has, the more honored he is. Also, the eagle feather can also be compared to the modern tradition of wedding bands. It is tradition for a man to give his bride a feather as a symbol of their life-long union. Because of this, it is tradition for the feathers to be exchanged between future couples also. In the past a brave was often seen riding to war or to the hunt with a single feather tied to his horse, and his girl slept with the matching single feather tied to her bed. For some traditional Cherokee natives, the eagle feather is used for ceremonial, healing, and purification purposes to this day. The practice used for these purposes is called Eagle Medicine

the goal is to achieve a certain mind set through diligence, understanding, awareness, and personal visions. The reason the feathers are used is because the eagle represents duality in its own life and ours. The color of the tail feather is divided into two parts, light and dark. The two colors come from the same feather yet they represent darkness and lightness, male and female, substance and shadow, summer and winter, peace and war, and life and death. It is said that the dualism is needed along with the symbol of the eagle to keep balance in the circle of life. It is the ability to live in the realm of Spirit, and yet remain connected and balanced within the realm of Earth. Eagle soars, and is quick to observe expansiveness within the overall pattern of life. From the heights of the clouds, Eagle is close to the heavens where the Great Spirit dwells. She wanted desperately to understand, and no one could tell her. After hours of talk, she did not understand anymore than when I had started. I went outside, and picked up a rock that was laying in the road, in the sun. I brought it in to her and placed it into her cupped arthritic hands. She held it tight, and said in amazement- Its warm! As she held the rock tightly inside her hands, she soaked in the warmth of the rock, for a time, then said it made her feel good. WHAT was this rock???? I explained that the creator is in everything, living and inert. She asked if it was the creator in this rock that made her feel good. I replied - sort of. Then I said to her- that the rock was from her driveway, and that it had been in the sun. Everything absorbs the sun's warmth and the sun is in everything. She looked at me as though I had tricked her and made her a fool for feeling what she did. I explained that the creator is like the sun- it is in everything- and the warmth and comfort she got from that rock- was- because she opened her mind- and the "medicine" flowed into her body and that is why it felt good. I told her this was the best way that I could explain Native Religion to her, I could see her beginning to understand. She began to cry, and said; you mean This religion is in the very rocks in my driveway????!! I smiled and said yes. Then I explained inert things to her- the small rock- I asked her if she could imagine the beginnings of this rock. She said, "well It probably started out a huge rock, and through the ages of change, came to be what it is now. I told her, the rock does not have to have eyes and a mouth to tell you. It is part of the great circle, and it is filled with the creator and his touch. Many people look to the rock for medicine, to receive help and healing, and to place heavy burdens upon it. It is here for us, because it is strong, and it can handle all the pain and hurt in your heart. And with prayer and offering, the rock will give you medicine strength. You can put all your burdens into this rock. More Eagles I live across street from "eagle tree". Eagles are actually large scavengers. They did not become "the national bird" in the US of A by being stupid and insensitive, by any means. They are not so HUGE and ferocious - wow - what keen eyesight!

Chapter 6 : Marshall Cultural Atlas

David Freud Raven and the Pea Pod Man Original Painting Sep 30, David Freud Raven and the Pea Pod Man Inspired by Aboriginal folklore warning man of the consequences of greed.

The Pea Pod Man Time was, there were no people on earth. The first man still lay inside the pea pod. Four days passed, and on the fifth day, he pushed with his feet. He broke through the bottom of the pod and fell to the ground. When he got up, he had become a grown man. He looked at everything and himself, his arms and legs, his hands; felt his neck. The pod that had held him still hung on the vine with a hole in its bottom. The grown man walked a little away from the pod where he had started. The ground under him felt as if it were moving, too. It was not firm, but soft. The way it moved under him made him feel sick. He stood still, and slowly a pool of water formed at his feet. He bent down and drank from the pool. It felt good the way the water went from his mouth down inside of him. It made him feel better. He stood up again, refreshed. Next, he saw something. It was a dark thing flapping along, and it was coming. Then it was there before him. It stood looking at him. Raven lifted one of his wings and pushed his beak up to his forehead. He raised it like a mask. And when he moved his beak up, Raven changed into a man. He walked all around the first man to get a good look at him. I made it later than the rest. Man told him about the wet stuff that had pooled at his feet. Raven flew up into the sky and disappeared. Four days later, he returned. The whole time, Man had been waiting. Raven pushed up his beak and was again a man. He had four berries-- two raspberries and two heath berries. Next, Raven took Man to a small creek. There, the man-bird found two pieces of clay and molded them into tiny mountain sheep. He held them on his palm. When they dried, he let Man take a close look at them. Man did close his eyes. Raven pulled down his beak and made his wings wave back and forth, back and forth over the clay figures. They came to life and bounded away as grown mountain sheep. Raven lifted his mask. Man saw the sheep moving very fast. They were full of life, and that pleased him. He thought people would like them. For there were more men growing on the vine. But when Raven saw the way Man was looking at the mountain sheep with such delight, he put them up high so that people would not kill too many of them. Raven made more animals, moved his wings, and brought them to life. Every animal and bird and fish that Raven made, Man viewed with pleasure. So Raven went to another creek. He took some clay and created a bear, making it come alive. Quickly, Raven got out of the way of Bear because the animal was so fierce it would tear him apart and maybe eat him. He fastened watercress on the back of its head for hair. When the figure had dried in the palm of his hand, he waved his wings several times. It came to life. It was a lovely woman. She got up, grew up, and stood beside Man. Raven went on doing what he needed to do. And Man and Woman had a child. Soon, there were many, many people and animals. All that was living grew and thrived.

Chapter 7 : David Freud Archives - Dantzig

For four days the first man lay coiled up in a pea-pod. On the fifth day he stretched out his feet and burst the pod, falling to the ground, where he stood up, a full-grown man. He looked about him, and then moved his hands and arms, his neck and legs, and examined himself curiously.

There are different stories about how Raven created the world and the first men. Some of them have the Raven forming the first people out of clay. But I like this story. Raven gazed up and down the beach. It was pretty, but lifeless. There was no one about to upset, or play tricks upon. He crossed his wings behind him and strutted up and down the sand, his shiny head cocked, his sharp eyes and ears alert for any unusual sight or sound. The mountains and sea, the sky now ablaze with the sun by day and the moon and stars he had placed there, it was all pretty, but lifeless. Finally Raven cried out to the empty sky with a loud exasperated cry. And before the echoes of his cry faded from the shore, he heard a muffled squeak. He looked up and down the beach for its source and saw nothing. He strutted back and forth, once, twice, three times and still saw nothing. Then he spied a flash of white in the sand. There, half buried in the sand was a giant clamshell. As his shadow fell upon it, he heard another muffled squeak. Peering down into the opening between the halves of the shell, he saw it was full of tiny creatures, cowering in fear at his shadow. Here was a break in the monotony of the day. But how was he to get the creatures to come out of their shell and play with him? Nothing would happen as long as they stayed inside the giant clamshell. They were not going to come out as long as they were so afraid of him. As you know the Raven has two voices, one harsh and strident, and the other which he used now, a seductive, bell-like croon which seems to come from the depth of the sea, or out of the cave where winds are born. It is an irresistible sound, one of the loveliest in the world. Some scurried back when they saw the Raven, but eventually curiosity overcame their caution and all of them had crept or scrambled out. Very strange creatures they were: They had no feathers. They had no great beak. Their skin was pale, and they were naked except for the dark hair upon round, flat-featured heads. Instead of strong wings like raven, they had thin stick-like arms that waved and fluttered constantly. They were the first humans. For a long time Raven amused himself with these new playthings. Laughing as they explored with wonder a much expanded world. Sometimes they helped each other, sometimes they fought over something they had found. Raven even taught them some tricks, but soon he became tired of their ceaseless activity. For one thing, they were so helpless out in the world. They needed shelter from the sun and the rain. They were so fearful and seemed so small. And there were no girls among them, only boys. Raven was about to shove these tired, demanding and annoying creatures back into their shell and forget them, when, as so often happens with Raven, he had an idea for some fun. Raven began to search for the girls. For it is the way of things in the world that there are both males and females of every creature. Somewhere there must be girls. Raven searched and searched. Under logs and behind rocks, he looked. But he could not find the hiding place of the first girls. But as he searched, the tide was going out, and as it reached its lowest, the Raven spotted some giant Chitons clinging to the rocks. These giant shell fish had but one shell, fastened tightly to the rocks with huge soft lips around their edges. Raven pried one loose with his beak. And there inside was a girl. He pried off another, and another, and another in each was a girl. They were very similar to the creatures he had found in the clamshell, but more like the Chiton, softer and rounder, in contrast to the hard shell and strong muscles of the clam. And these were just as frightened of the Raven. He gathered them onto his back with difficulty, and brought them to the boys he had found in the clamshell. Raven was expecting the boy creatures to be very happy he had found the girl creatures, but to his surprise. They were frightened of them and some even ran back into the Giant clamshell to hide. The girl creatures were just as shy and huddled together watching the males with fearful and curious eyes. Both the boy and girl creatures seemed very modest and sought to cover their bodies with strips of kelp and woven sea weed from the shore. The boy creatures were astonished and embarrassed and confused by feelings they had never before had. But some of them overcame their fear and began to do things to attract the attention of the girl creatures Raven had brought. Some began to show off the tricks they had been taught - leaping and running and wrestling with other boy creatures. Some of the girls creatures

overcame their shyness, first with quick glances then finally allowing the boy creatures to approach them, and even leaving the safety of their huddled group of girl creatures. Gradually the two groups began to mingle into one and just as gradually the boy creatures and girl creatures overcame all their fears and paired off, walking hand in hand, their eyes absorbed in each other totally. Raven watched all this with increasing interest and surprise. Among all the creatures of the world, there were few whose males and females were so very different. The males proud, agile and strong, the females gentle, soft and tender. Sometimes the males would be too rough in their play with the females and there would be tears. But those same tears seemed to have an emotional power over the males bringing out of them protective instincts. The strengths of each balanced the weakness of each. And since that day, Raven has never been bored. In fact, at times he has almost regretted bringing the first men and women together. From the strong muscles of the clam and the soft lips of the Chiton, from the pairing of these first people came the first families. Children were born, some strong and male, some soft and female. Many generations have been born, have grown and flourished, have built and created or fought and destroyed. Many have blamed the Raven for playing a terrible joke on humanity, for often men and women just barely get along, but somehow from this strange combination of reason and intuition, of muscle and emotion arose that which was needed for the race to survive the storms of life on the shores. Raven himself felt strange protective urges for these first people. Though a glutton and trickster by nature, he would again and again provide for these creatures he found in the clamshell. In time he would bring them the Sun, Moon and Stars; Fire; Salmon and Cedar, teach them the secrets of hunting, and the world. Raven would watch these weak creatures become both strong and loving, courageous and compassionate, able to fend for themselves and survive. And their children were no timid shell-dwellers, but they continued to be children of the wild coast, of the stormy shores between the land and the sea. They challenged the strength of the stormy north Pacific wresting their livelihoods from the sea even as they made their homes on its shores. In my version, there is a depicting of the changing relationships between boys and girls as they grow up. This can be told with some degree of humor.

Chapter 8 : The Man: September

Raven watched all this with increasing interest and surprise. Among all the creatures of the world, there were few whose males and females were so very different. The males proud, agile and strong, the females gentle, soft and tender.

Chapter 9 : Raven and The First Men

INUIT CREATION. Raven made the world and the waters with beats of his wings. He had the powers of both a man and bird, and could change from one to the other simply by pulling his bead above his head as one lifts up a mask. His earth was dark and silent. He had created water and mountains, and had filled the land with growing pea-pod plants.