The Journey of Little Jumping Mouse

A long, long, time ago, there was a small village deep the forest. In this village lived the mouse people. They were always so busy scurrying about, whiskers to the ground scurrying and scurrying about. Little Mouse Sister was also very busy whiskers to the ground scurrying from place to place. One day Little Mouse Sister who was very focused with her whiskers to the ground, suddenly heard a roaring sound. She stopped and looked around, none of the other mice seemed to have heard the sound. So...she returned to scurrying about with her whiskers to the ground. Again, she heard this sound. She stopped and looked around no one else seemed to have heard the sound. She knew that she must go and seek out this sound. So, she slowly left the village and went off into the forest

She had never been alone in the forest before, her heart was pounding. Suddenly she came across a creature, one she had never seen before. Hello, my friend I am Sister Racoon what are you doing so far from home my friend? Little Mouse approached carefully and said I am Little Mouse sister and I have heard this roaring sound can you help me. Oh the roaring sound said the Racoon, come with me my friend I have just the creature for you..they walked off together on the path. Soon they came to an opening and Little Mouse sister could see water moving in a way she had never seen before. She ran to the bank of the river and on one side she could see clearly to the bottom she ran over to the other end and there the water was dark and murky. My friend come over here and meet Brother Frog. Little Mouse Sister went over and there before her was the most amazing creature she had ever seen. Hello, my friend I am Brother Frog, welcome to the river. I am Little Mouse Sister and I am looking for the roaring sound...Oh the roaring sound said the Frog. What you must do my friend is crouch don very, very low and jump up as high as you can. Little Mouse Sister thought about that for a moment. She crouched down very low and jumped up, in a very brief instance, she though she saw something. Then suddenly she fell splash right into the river. She jumped out and ran over to the Frog and said...you tricked me you tricked me.. I want to go home. Oh, said the Frog...you want to go home...well before you do, you are now to be known as "Jumping Mouse". Just follow the path and when the sound of the river become faint you will know you are going home. She quickly ran back to the path and headed back home...she could hear the sound of the river growing fainter and fainter. Before she knew it she was back at the village. He ran into the opening and everyone in the village stopped and looked at her. She was all wet, they started to whisper...she is all wet, something must have tried to eat her and spit her out...she is no good...they all moved away from Jumping Mouse. Jumping Mouse knew in that moment that she had to return to the path, so she left the

village and went back to the path. The path was more familiar so she could go faster, she ran past the river where the Racoon and the Frog sat. She ran faster through the forest on the path, suddenly she came upon what appeared to be an Old Mouse, sitting with all types of food around him. Well hello my little friend what brings you to my home. My name is Jumping Mouse and I am searching for the roaring sound. Oh the roaring sound said the Old Mouse...no need for that. Look at the abundance of food that I have, you can stay here and enjoy this with me...Jumping Mouse looked around she had never seen so many nuts, berries ...Then she felt that feeling and she knew that she had to continue. She thanked the Old Mouse and went back to the path. As she ran along, she could hear the Old Mouse saying you're wasting your time you're wasting your time...

Jumping Mouse ran and ran until she came to the edge of the forest..she looked u pinto the sky and there high up were those little spots...she shuddered... then she summoned up her courage and ran out on the prairie, She ran from sage bush to sage bush until suddenly she found herself in front of a big round brown furry...rock? She approached carefully and she could see that this was a creature that appeared to be sleeping...Suddenly the creature opened its eyes...hello she said my name if Jumping Mouse and I am searching for the roaring sound...Ah said the creature...I am Brother Buffalo...I am not well...what I really, really need is...an eye of a mouse...

An eye of a mouse she thought and ran and hid behind a sage bush she felt her heart beating through her chest she looked over at the creature her heart opened. She walked over and reached up to her eye... at that moment the creature stood up and said..My name is Brother Buffalo, come under the protection of my body Jumping Mouse and I will help you to cross the prairie. Jumping Mouse carefully stepped under the body of the Buffalo and they began to run across the prairie. Jumping Mouse ran in a way that she had never run before, and before she knew it she was across the prairie.

Brother Buffalo said, here you are Jumping Mouse I will leave you now and return across the prairie to help others who, are on their journey.

Jumping Mouse stood at the bottom of the mountain and looked up, she could not even see the top of the mountain.

She summoned up all of her courage and began walking up the path up and up she went. Suddenly she bumped into something very dark and a kind of wet...She back up and looked at it carefully. She could see that it was another creature, one she had never seen before. She approached and said My name is Jumping Mouse and I am in search of the roaring sound. Oh oh...my name my name is..uh uh Jumping Mouse looked at this creature her heart opened she knew that this creature must need an eye of a mouse. She reached up and suddenly the creature stood up and said my name is Brother Wolf and I am here on the path to help take you up the Mountain. Climb on to my back and I will take you up to the Sacred Mountain. Jumping Mouse climbed up onto the back of the Wolf and they set off up the path to the mountain top. Jumping Mouse could her the footsteps of the Wolf and could feel the air changing as they went up higher and higher. Soon the Wolf stopped and told Jumping Mouse that they had reached the top of the mountain. Here Jumping Mouse, you are now at the mountain top I will leave you now for I must return to the bottom to help others who will be on their journey. The Wolf very carefully lowered his body and placed Jumping Mouse onto the earth. Jumping Mouse sat there very quietly, she could no longer see so she felt the air, and the warmth of the sun on her body. She sat wondering about the path and as she sat the warmth of the sun became stronger and then suddenly, she could feel something approaching and then...she fell into a deep, deep sleep.

It is said that some time went by then Jumping Mouse opened her eyes, she could make out a bit of light and as she opened her eyes she began to see. She stood up and looked out into the valley below. She could see in ways she had never seen before. Then she heard a familiar voice saying, Jumping Mouse you must crouch down very, very low and jump up as high as you can, this time when you feel the wind you must trust and ride the wind.

Jumping Mouse lowered her body as low as she possible could and jumped up high very, very high and she felt the wind pull her up. She opened her heart and let the wind take her higher and higher. She looked down into the valley and she could see Brother Frog sitting by the river. As she rode the wind into the air higher and higher, she looked down at her body and she could see that her arms had transformed into wings and that she had transformed in the eagle...the one thing she had feared the most. Jumping Mouse flew off into the sky to continue on her journey like many others before her