

The Teaching of the Serpent

The Story of the Serpent,
Told by Mike Bisson, June 18, 2020

Long ago, a group of men from the village was going to retrieve their fishing nets. They noticed something sparkling on the water where the sun was rising and went to take a closer look. It was a serpent that was splashing in the water, and it had many beautiful colours. The men were amazed at all the beautiful colours they have never seen before.

They decided to bring the serpent back to the community, they eventually built a stockade to look after it. They all were so infatuated with the serpent, and they looked after it by feeding it. The people kept feeding the serpent bigger and bigger animals, and it grew and grew and grew. Eventually, the serpent broke out and went into the wilderness. Over time, the people forgot about it.

Then one day, a hunter tells about a trail of destruction, and more hunters said that they seen such a trail. In council, elders spoke that whatever is out there we are bound to be in its path. Runners were sent out in all directions to find what is causing the destruction, all but 1 came back. The last runner went North and decided to check one more hill before heading back. As he climbed the hill, he seen the serpent devour what was in front of him, and the destruction that laid behind him. The serpent saw the runner and started to follow him.

The runner ran back to the village to report back what he had saw, and that it was the serpent, and he is so large and wide that he is devouring everywhere he goes. He is coming towards us now, what are we going to do. Council gathered to decide what they were going to do; they were lost in their decision making and how to address it. Except for one little boy, he stood up and said, "I know what to do." But the people scoffed at him and told him to sit down. Then the runner came back to say the serpent is only 1 day away.

The little boy was given time to speak, he said he needed a weapon to destroy the serpent:

- Ironwood – the strength to make a bow
- Hair – virgin girl, so aim will be true
- Silver tip - purity
- Stripe Maple - for the arrow
- Feathers from a Sparrow - for arrows, straight & accurate

The little boy went to the ridge of a mountain, pointed the arrow at the serpent.....

The END

It's up to you to figure out your own conclusion.

