

# The Two Children

told by Nora Thompson Dean

A long time ago there was a woman who lived near a lake. She had two children, a little boy and a little girl. On one nice day the children went to play near the lake. They saw some other children who were also playing. One of those children told the girl, "Come here, let's play!"

The girl went over there. When it began to get evening that other girl told her, "All right, let's go home!" Then those girls began to ascend. The little boy wanted to stop her as she ascended, but he couldn't do it, and she continued to ascend. The two girls went upwards ascending towards the clouds. He couldn't catch his little sister.

So he went home and told his mother, "My little sister went with that other child and they ascended upwards." The woman began to cry. She thought, "I'll never see that child again."

Suddenly it began to rain, and all at once the mother heard that little girl say, "Oh, I feel well, and I am happy where I am. Don't think about me. From all over this place we pour water onto the gardens so everything will grow well. When it thunders you can hear us. Don't grieve. I am glad and I feel well where I am." Her mother was glad to hear that, but nevertheless she grieved for the girl.