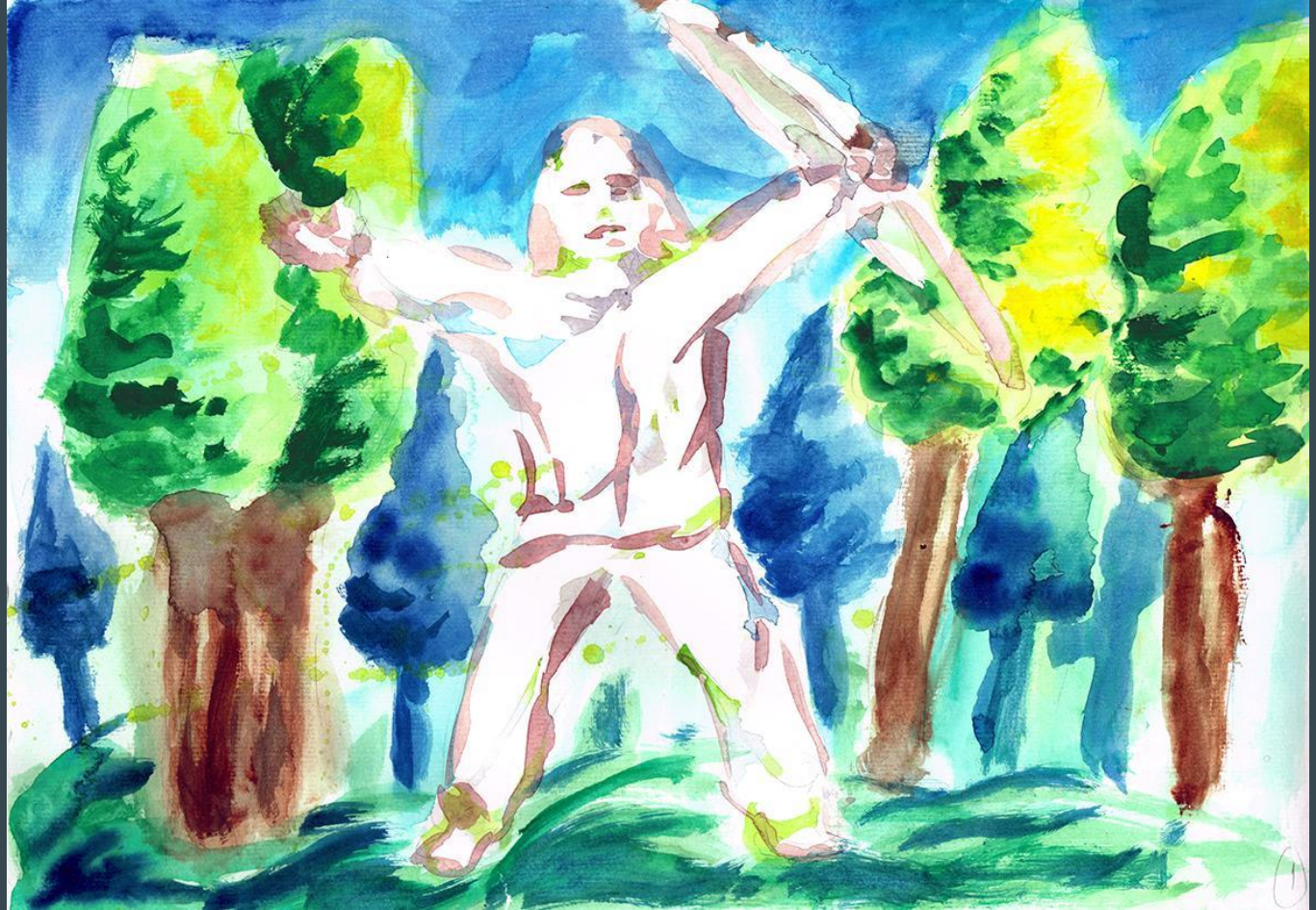


THE HIDDEN ONE



A Native American Legend

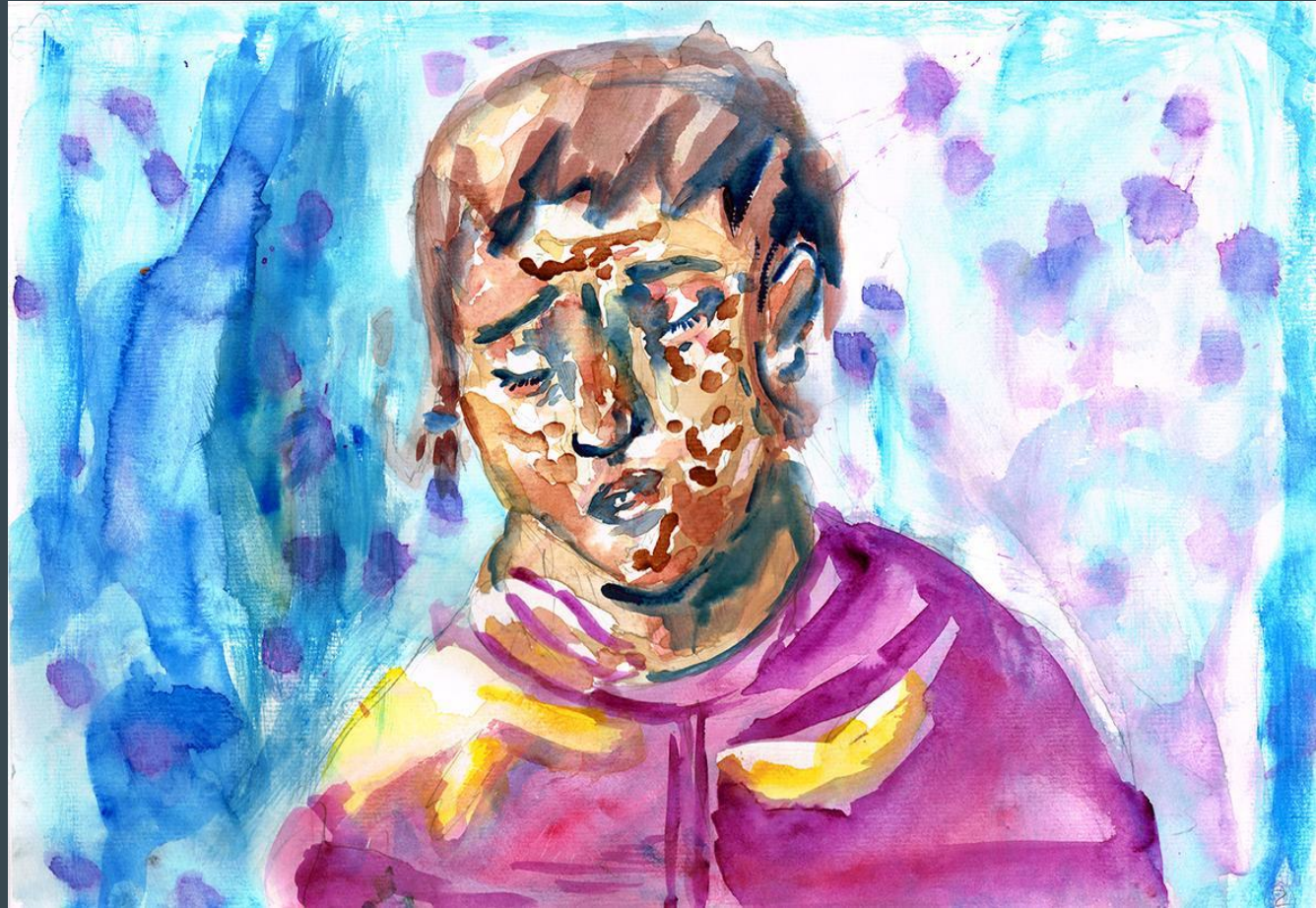
A long time ago, in a village by a lake, there lived a great hunter who was invisible. He was called the Hidden One. It was known that any young woman who could see him would become his bride.



Many were the hopeful young women who visited The Hidden One's wigwam at the far end of the village. Each was tested by the hunter's sister, who was called the Patient One. When the older sister reached the wigwam at the edge of the village, she was greeted by the sister of the hunter.



In the same village lived two sisters who had lost their mother. The younger sister had a good heart, but the older one was jealous and cruel. While their father was out hunting, the older sister would torment the younger one, holding her down and burning her arms and face with sticks from the fire.



“His shoulder strap is . . . is the Rainbow! His bowstring is . . . the Milky Way!”



And from then on, Little Scarface had a *new* name— the Lovely One. For she too had been hidden, and now was hidden no more.

