

COYOTE: Then I took my walik and I shook it in the four directions (coyote shakes the walik in the 4 directions as he speaks). I shook it to the North...(rattle rattle)
I shook it to the South (rattle rattle). I shook it to the East (rattle rattle) and to the West (rattle rattle) And the waters began to dry and the land appeared. A feather came by, floating on the waters. Who are you, I asked. There was no reply, so I told it about my family, about all of my relatives. Then, when I spoke about my dear grandson, the feather turned into a falcon. (chiffon waves drop to the floor) *It* leaped out of the water and said:

WEK WEK, THE FEATHER: (FALCON) I am Wek Wek, the falcon, I am your grandson. (shaking his feathers) (Child # 2 cocoon rattle)

COYOTE: Well, of course I knew that. I knew it all the time.

WEK WEK: Didn't you notice that I was nearly drowning? (again shakes the water off his feathers, more cocoon rattle)

COYOTE: (aside) Perhaps I should have offered him a stick to perch on. You could have said something!

WEK WEK: I couldn't talk, I was drowning.

COYOTE: I was glad he hadn't drowned! We talked until the waters went down and the land dried out. Then I planted some oak trees, a buckeye and an elderberry bush.

WEK WEK: Elderberry bush?

COYOTE; Blue elderberry, for jam and flutes.

WEK WEK: As I recall, the elderberry bush sang to me all day and night.....

(Child #1 plays the Recorder, Miwok tune)



.....as it swayed to and fro in the breeze. It made such a sweet sound that was good to hear. So the Star Maidens broke off a little piece and I planted it. And it grew! And that is where music comes from.