Long ago, there was a tribe called Susquehannock and the leader was called Swift Creek. He wore a massive brightly coloured robe and his eyes were a fiery blue. His long hair was covered in the finest eagle feathers.

One morning, he went hunting buffalo for breakfast, he approached the long stream were the buffalo drinks, when he heard a rustling in the bushes. He drew his arrow and waited. A beautiful bear came out of the bushes. She said she had come to be his wife and to make peace with the tribes. He fell in love with the bear woman and they had a baby bear together.

Even though the leader loved the Bear woman, his tribe didn’t. they called her names and didn’t respect her. Eventually while Swift Creek was out fishing, she couldn’t take it any longer and left with her son. When her husband came back he was furious he set off to find her right away.

After hours upon hours, he eventually found a place she could be. He found an old bear an old bear that looked at him angrily. He said that his tribe offended her daughter and if you wanted her find her.

He eventually picked out his wife and his child and decided to join their tribe and became a bear and made peace with the two tribes.

