Once upon a time, there was an American Eagle named Anansi. Anansi was wise like a Old Owl, he used to watch the other Eagle's from the peak of the highest Mountain Top. Anansi seldom spoke, but he always looked listens and learned what was going on. On this one particular day, Anansi heard one American Eagle telling another, a storm was on the horizon and we should Re-locate. Anansi never did what other's did, when other's go left, he will go right, he never like to fly in a crowd, So he waited, and waited, before taken flight, in the midst of the storm, he was able to fly high above the clouds avoiding danger, Anansi was flying high above the clouds when he heard a familiar voice yelling for help. A American Eagle named Cleopatra's wings had gotten heavy, wet, and weak from the rain, and she landed on a farm in a pile of shit, Anansi watched from up above, Cleopatra cries for help was heard by a hungry white man with a big belly. He yelled back, "where are you,"? Cleopatra said, "I'm over here!" The white man located Cleopatra, and saw she was in a Situation, she had landed in a big pile of horse shit and he needed a shovel to help Cleopatra. Once he removed the horse shit, Anansi watched from up above, circling high above the sky. After the white man finally reached Cleopatra, he couldn't believe his eyes, she was clutching a Egg, which he grabbed after he threw Cleopatra over his back before she could say thank you, he toss the egg in the chicken coup and put Cleopatra in the pot, Anansi couldn't believe his eyes, A year later the American Eagle had hatched and was living amongst the rest of the chickens, although he looked different and was built different, he still behaved like a chicken. Until one day he looked way above the
The clouds and saw someone who looked like him. Circling the farm it was Anansi. Cleopatra Son said, “Look up there, who is that?” – The chicken raised their peep’s and looked above, but they could see as far as Cleopatra Son. So they replied, “Where?” Cleopatra Son said, above the clouds, the rest of the chickens said, you can’t see that far, you’re a chicken. So Cleopatra Son said, you’re right! The following days, Anansi saw him and spoke to him, educating him on how things came to be. Cleopatra Son said, well, I don’t believe you, so Anansi said, well all you have to do is flap your wings and find out. So Cleopatra Son did and flew away, the rest of the chickens couldn’t believe their eyes.

The morale to the story: People who take shit off you aren’t always your friend, and sometimes when you find yourself stuck in some shit, it’s not always good to ask for some help, and last but not least, never defined your self to what others say you are, know who you are key – exploring your abilities, don’t be afraid to try something new.

what did you get from it?

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