

(Rewrite)

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"Anansi the American Eagle"

Once upon a time, there was a American Eagle name 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 look~~ed~~ listen~~ed~~ 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, ~~and~~ wet, and weak from the rain, and she landed on a farm in a pile of shit, Anansi watch~~ed~~ from up above, Cleopatra cries for help was heard ~~by~~ a hungry white man with a big belly. He yell~~ed~~ back, "where are you"? Cleopatra said, "I'm over hear!" The white man located Cleopatra, and saw she was in a situation, she had land~~ed~~ in a big pile of horse shit and he needed a shovel to help ~~her~~ Cleopatra, Once he removed the horse shit, ^{As} Anansi watch~~ed~~ from up above, circling high above the sky. After the white man finally reach~~ed~~ Cleopatra, he couldn't believe his eyes, she was ~~even~~ clutching a egg, which he grab~~ed~~ after he throw Cleopatra over his ~~back~~ ^{shoulder} before she could say thank you, he toss~~ed~~ 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 hatch~~ed~~ and was living amongst the rest of the chicken's, 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 ^{not} see as far as Cleopatra's Son, so they replied, "where"? Cleopatra's Son said, above the clouds, the rest of the chickens ^{laughed at} said, you can't see that far, you're a chicken. So Cleopatra's Son said, you're right! The following days, Anansi saw him ^{again & again} 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's Son did and flew away, the rest of the chickens couldn't believe ^{these} ~~his~~ eyes.

The morale to the story: People who ^{help} ~~take~~ ~~shit~~ ~~over~~ you - ^{AREN'T} ~~isn't~~ always your friend, and sometime when you find your self stuck in some shit, its not always good to ask for ~~some~~ help, and last but not least, never defined your self ^{to} what other's say you are, know who you are by - exploring your abilities, ^{don't} ~~not~~ be afraid to try something new. etc.

what did you get from it?

written by "Malik"
Abdul

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