



## *#11 Two Wolves Trilogy*



### *Two Wolves I*



*Once upon a time, two wolves stood at the edge of a cliff. A landslide had just destroyed the whole pack and the place they had inhabited with their ancestors for as long as their stories remembered. They were trapped between a perilous passageway down a rocky cliff and risking the hardened faces of the humans in the valley below. They were between a rock and a hard face. The he-wolf said, "If we simply climb down the cliff, we will face almost certain annihilation." "That's true," agreed the she-wolf,*

*“and if the villagers see us coming down the open path, they may just as likely annihilate us!” “There is a middle way,” said the he-wolf. “I know of a path; but ancient wisdom dictates that it should be avoided. It crosses a rocky threshold, then winds through the woods where there are unknown dangers.” “I see no other choice,” replied the she-wolf. “Perhaps this is a time to leave the ancient ways behind and try something new.”*

### *EVEN ANCIENT WISDOM NEEDS RENEWAL*

## *Two Wolves II*



*So the two wolves cautiously embarked on the new path through the woods. Before they could reach the valley, night started to fall. A short distance away they saw firelight. Two Cherokees were alone in the woods. The wolves knew that humans could be quite dangerous. They stealthily approached, but kept hidden in the brush. One Cherokee was an old man. He was teaching his grandson about life. The wolves listened with great interest. "A fight is going on inside me," he said to the boy. "It is a terrible fight between two wolves. One is evil, the other is good. The same fight is going on inside you - and inside every other person, too." The two wolves recoiled in amazement. "We sometimes fight. Which one of us is evil?" whispered the he-wolf to his partner. "I am somewhat less than good when I feel trapped," admitted the she-wolf, "but keep quiet and listen; I am very anxious to hear what the humans say." The grandson thought about the two wolves for a minute, then asked his grandfather,*

*"Which wolf will win?" The old Cherokee simply replied, "The one you feed." The grandson was satisfied, at least for the present, and went to sleep. In the morning he awoke with great excitement. "Grandfather, I had a dream about the two wolves!" he cried. "By all means, tell me your dream," said his grandfather. The boy answered,*

*"Two wolves live  
inside of me.  
One is trapped  
the other free.  
The two of them  
just want to be.*

*They fight sometimes.  
Now good, now bad.  
The trapped one wants  
what the other had.  
I feel this fight  
when I am sad.*

*Grandpa said,  
'Watch who you feed.  
He will win.  
He'll take the lead.'  
I hope some day  
that both are freed."*

*THE NEW PATH IS ONE OF INCLUSION*

## Two Wolves III



*The two wolves were becoming quite attracted to the humans. They loved the little boy and whispered to each other from the bushes, “Perhaps not all humans are dangerous. Let us go closer to the villages in the valley and see for ourselves!” As they proceeded, they came upon two separate villages. They were very different from one another. The first village was populated with people who were fearful. They had fences around their gardens and locks on their doors. When they saw the two wolves they became afraid and quickly chased them away. The second village consisted of friendly people. The grandson and boy lived here. Their houses were open to the air and roofed with poplar bark. They rushed toward the wolves to greet them. The children shouted with joy and played chasing games with the wolves. It was as if old friends had come back to be together again. So, the wolves made their home in the human’s home. Their families became intertwined. And the wolf pups and the human children became best friends.*

*FORMER ENEMIES CAN BECOME FUTURE FRIENDS*