

I'LL EAT THEM ALL UP!

I'll Eat Them All Up!

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One day the little people were walking through the large, dark forest. It was spooky. There were strange sounds. And long, black shadows. They walked close together and held hands tightly. They walked for a long time. Nothing happened. Then, all of a sudden, they heard a noise nearby.

“What was that?” said Barry.

“I don’t know,” said Mary, “But I wish I’d stayed home.”



Just then, something leaped out from behind the tree. The little people nearly jumped out of their skins. Standing on the path before them was a stranger.

“Aha! I scared you,” he laughed.

“Who are you?” asked the little people altogether.

“I am Wesakaychak,” said the stranger, “I’ve come to warn you. A weetigo is coming up the path.”

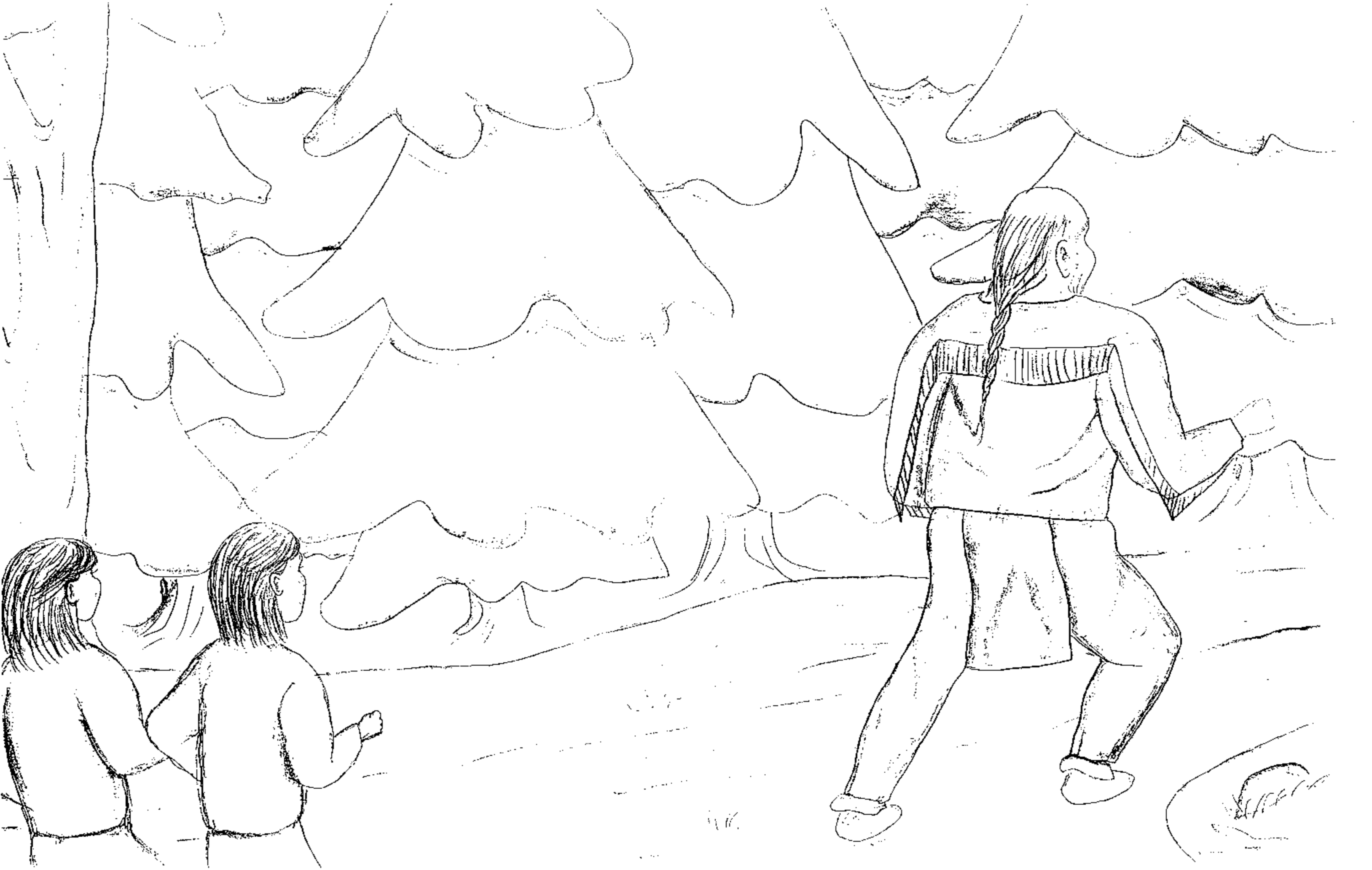
“A weetigo!” they cried, “A weetigo! He’ll eat us all up!”



At that very moment, they heard a rumbling sound. The ground shook. The trees shivered. Somewhere up the path, they heard a deep, loud voice.

**I SMELL THE LITTLE PEOPLE. GRIP! GRAP! GRUP!
I'LL CATCH A FEW AND I'LL EAT THEM ALL UP!**

“Quick,” said Wesakaychak, “Follow me and do what I say.”



The little people followed Wesakaychak down another path as fast as they could. They heard the weetigo behind them. He roared again.

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“Hurry!” said Wesakaychak, “The weetigo is getting closer. See that tree? Reach for the magic arrow up on that limb. As soon as you get it, throw it onto the path behind you.”

Then, he disappeared.



The little people ran to the tree for the arrow.

“I’m tall enough to reach it,” said Elly.

“But I’m taller,” said Kelly.

“And I’m the tallest,” said Nelly.

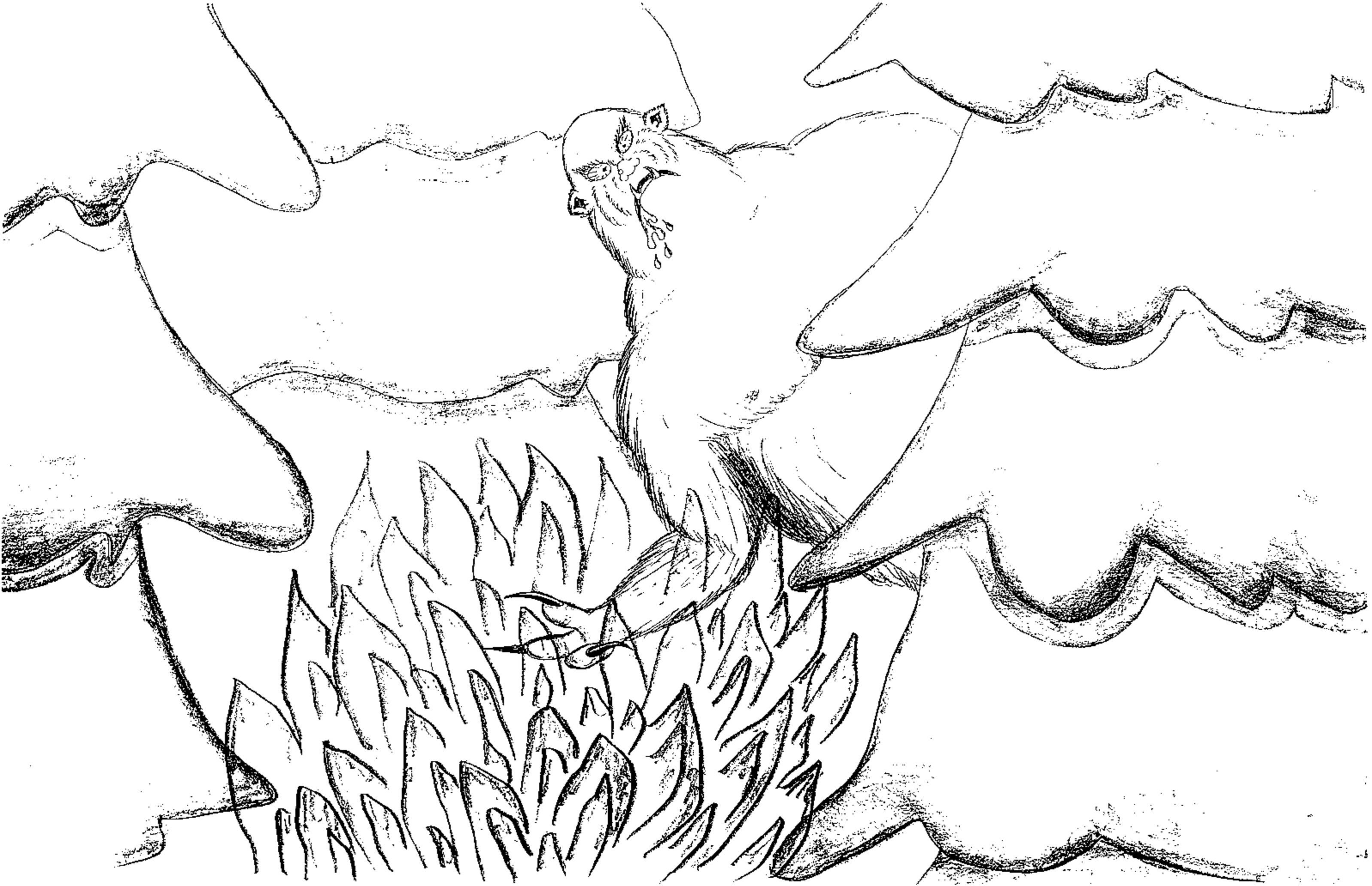
And she was. She reached up, grabbed that magic arrow, and threw it onto the path behind them. The arrow burst into flames, just in the nick of time.



That weetigo came around the corner. He roared in anger.

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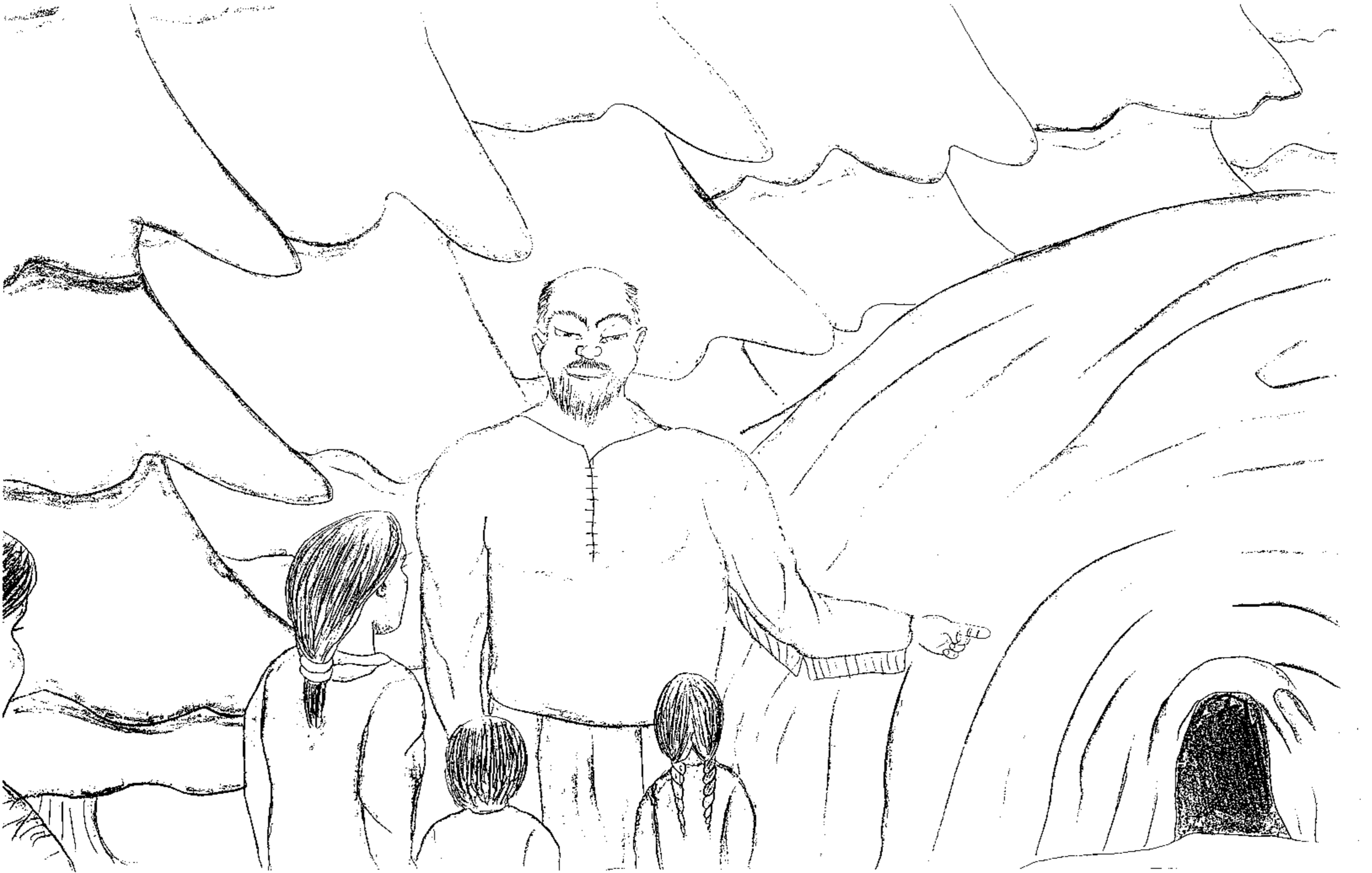
**The little people ran. That fire would not last long. Soon
the weetigo would be after them again. They ran and ran,
until they were tired.**



Just then, they saw Wesakaychak standing beside a cave.

“Hurry up!” he said. “The weetigo is right behind you. Walk into this cave and get the second magic arrow. It is just a little cave, so you have to be short to walk into it. Throw the arrow onto the path behind you.”

Then, he disappeared.

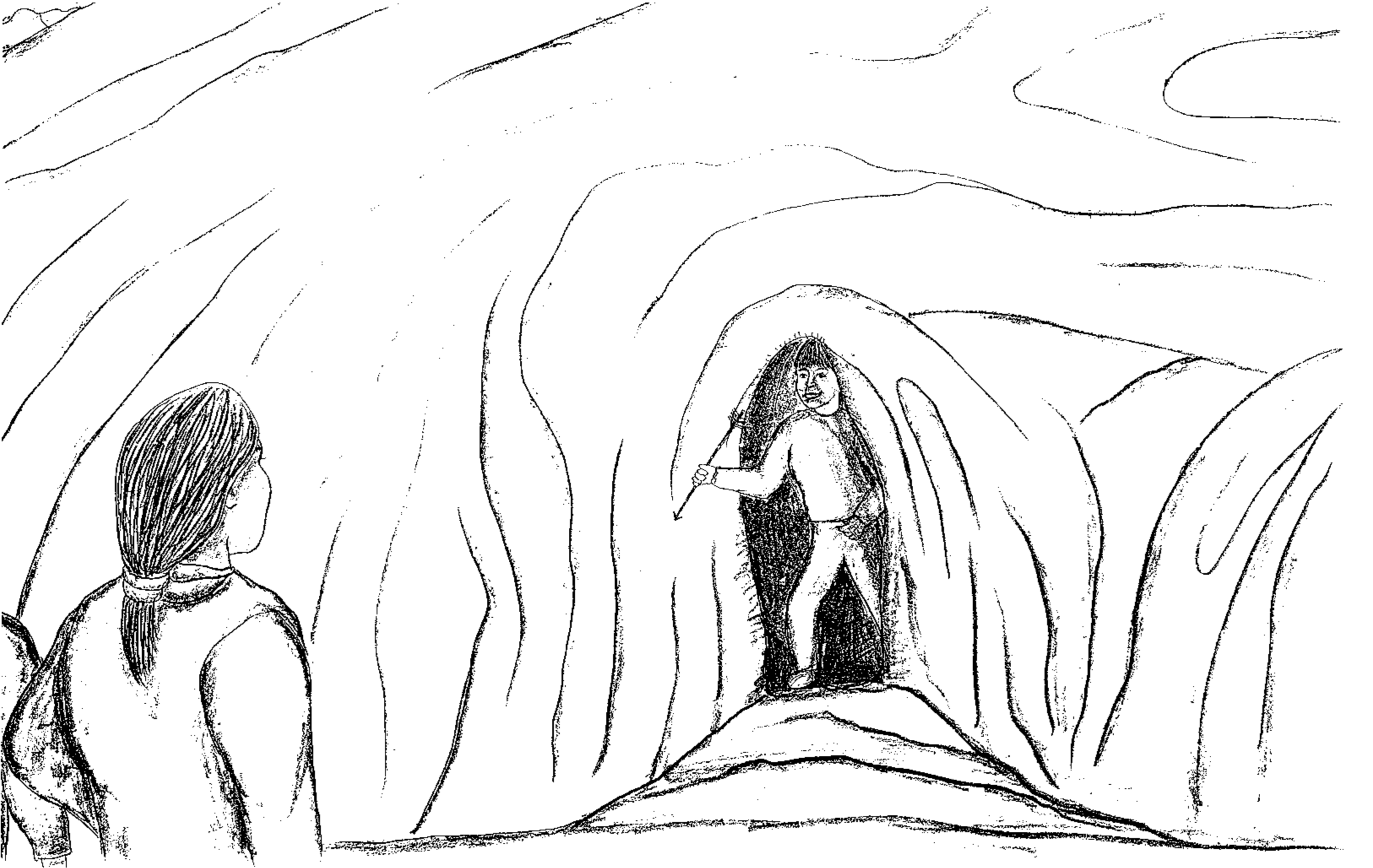


“I’m short,” said Millie.

“But I’m shorter,” said Lilly.

“And I’m the shortest,” said Gilly.

And he was. He ran into the cave and came back with the second magic arrow, just as the weetigo came around the corner.



Quick as a wink, Gilly threw the arrow onto the path. The little people ran. Thick smoke rose up. The weetigo could not see. He walked this way. He walked that way. He walked right into a tree and hurt his big fat nose. He screamed.

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The little people hurried. They knew the smoke would not last long. They ran and ran, until they were tired. They could hear the weetigo coming behind them getting closer and closer. All of a sudden, Wesakaychak appeared again.

“Quick,” he said, “In a hole in that tree, there is a third magic arrow. Someone with a small hand can get it and throw it onto the path.”

Then, he disappeared.



“My hands are small,” said Sammy.

“But mine are smaller,” said Tammy.

“And mine are the smallest,” said Pammy.

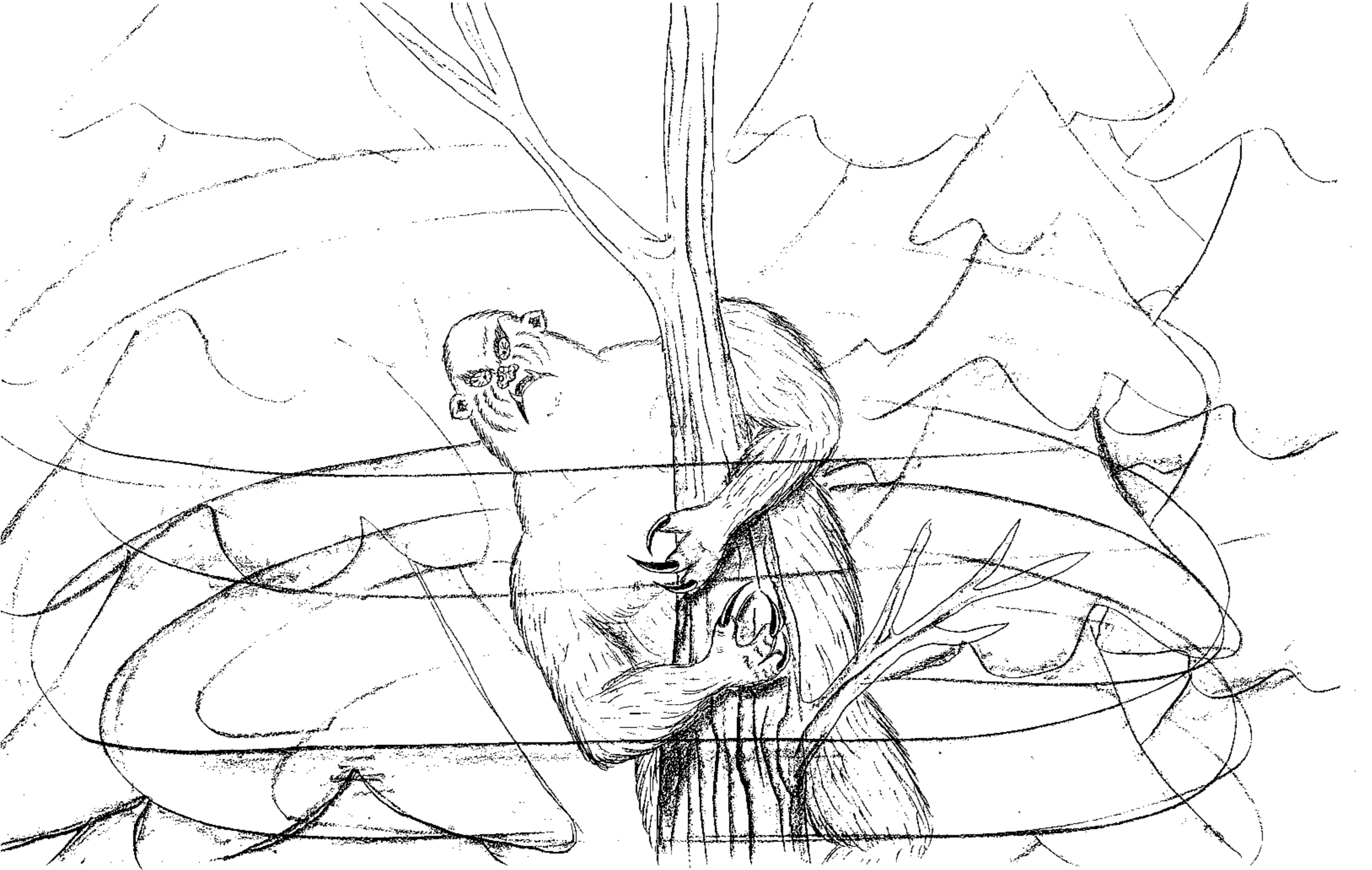
And they were. She put her hand into the hole and pulled out the third magic arrow. Just in time, she threw it onto the path as the weetigo appeared.



The magic arrow became a whirlwind. It blew the weetigo this way. It blew the weetigo that way. It blew him up into the air and he landed on a tree. He screamed and he raged and he roared.

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The little people rushed ahead as fast as they could. They ran and ran, until they were tired. But they could still hear the weetigo coming.



Just then, Wesakaychak appeared again.

“Who has the biggest feet?” he said.

“My feet are big,” said Lon.

“But mine are bigger,” said Don.

“And mine are the biggest,” said John. And they were.

“Good,” said Wesakaychak, “You brush away your footprints, so Weetigo can't see them. Then, hide under the magic tree over there. The weetigo will not be able to see you as long as you stay under it.”

Then, he disappeared.



When the weetigo came around the corner, he looked this way. And he looked that way. He looked up. He looked down. He ranted and he roared as he went down the path.

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But he never did. He just kept going down that path and was never seen again. As for the little people, they had a nice, long rest. Then they went on their journey safe and sound.

The End

