



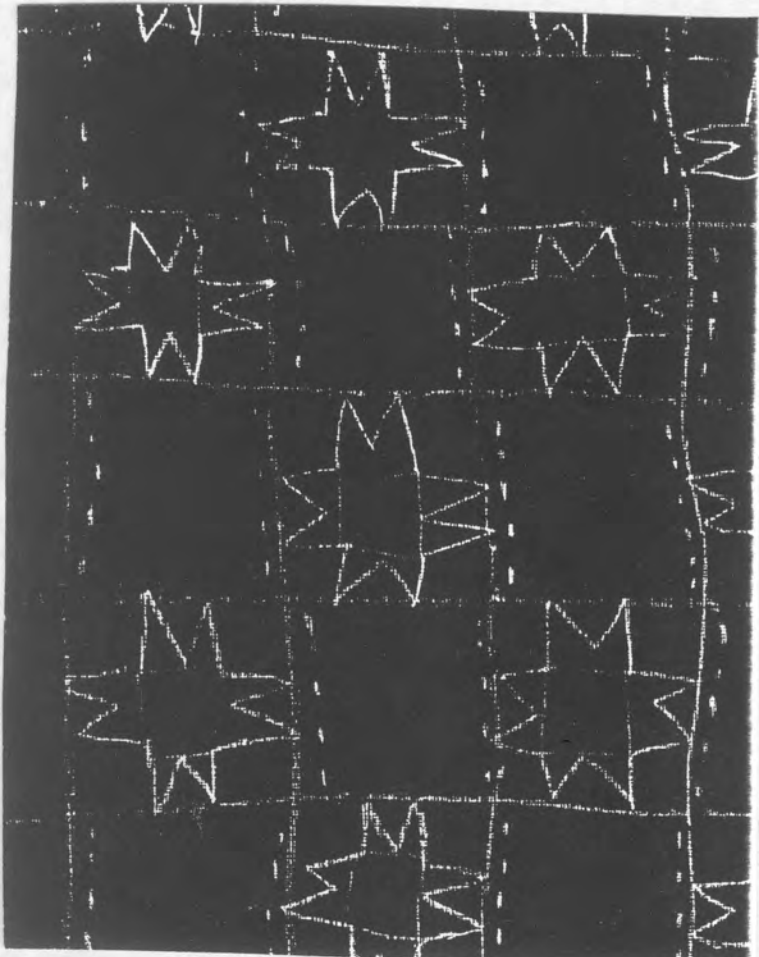
"AN OLD TALE
OF LOVE
AND THE WAY
THINGS
CAME TO BE"

COYOTE IN LOVE

DWYER  AKNW



A
NORTHWEST
TALE
Retold + illustrated
by MINDY DWYER



COYOTE
IN LOVE

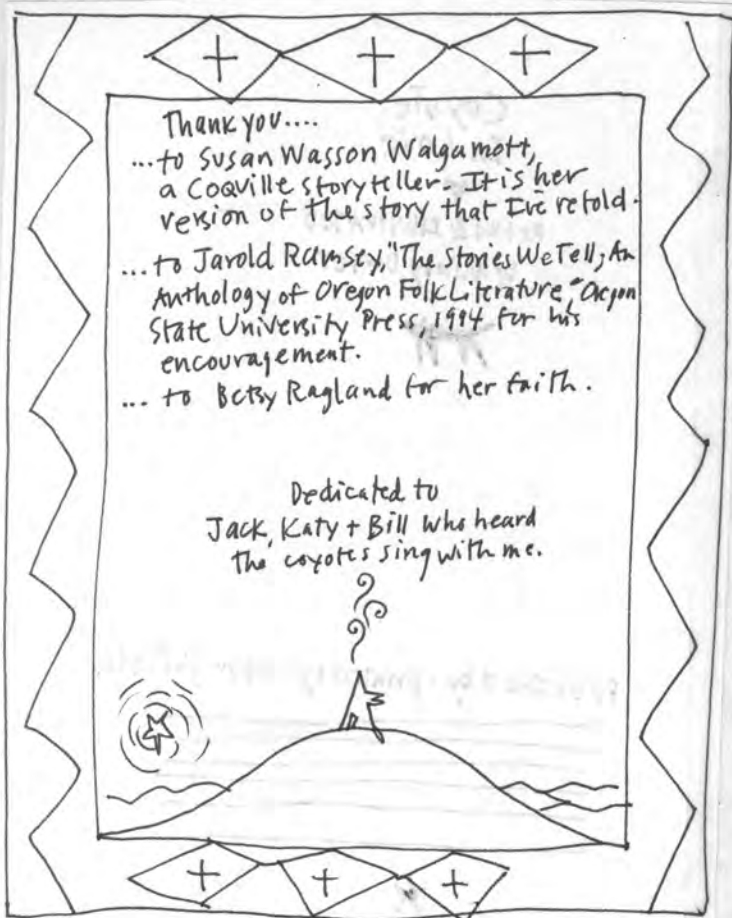


Retold and illustrated
by Mindy Dwyer

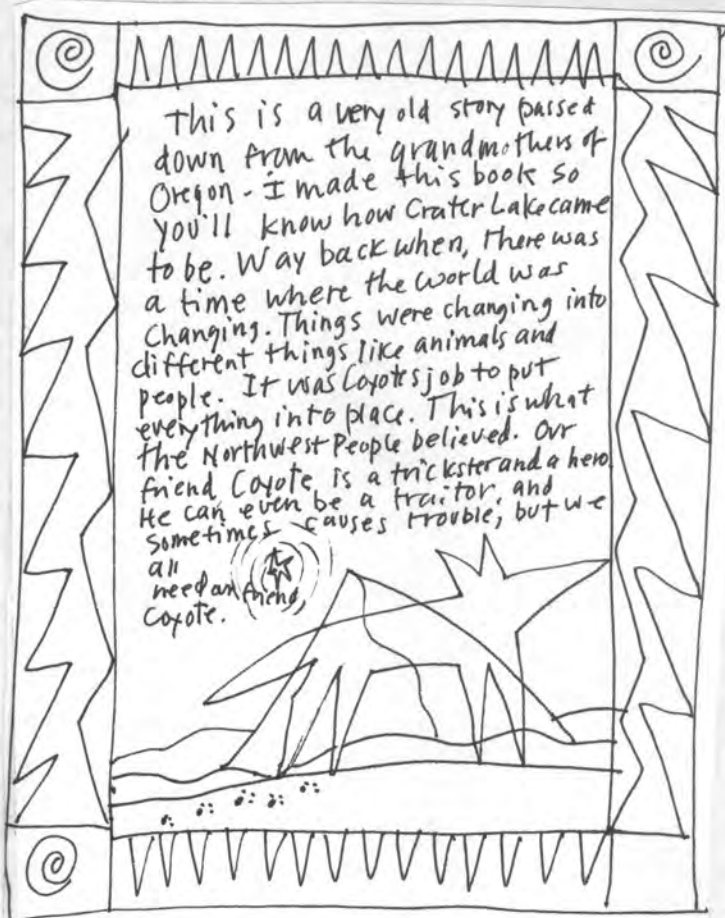


 AKNW BOOKS

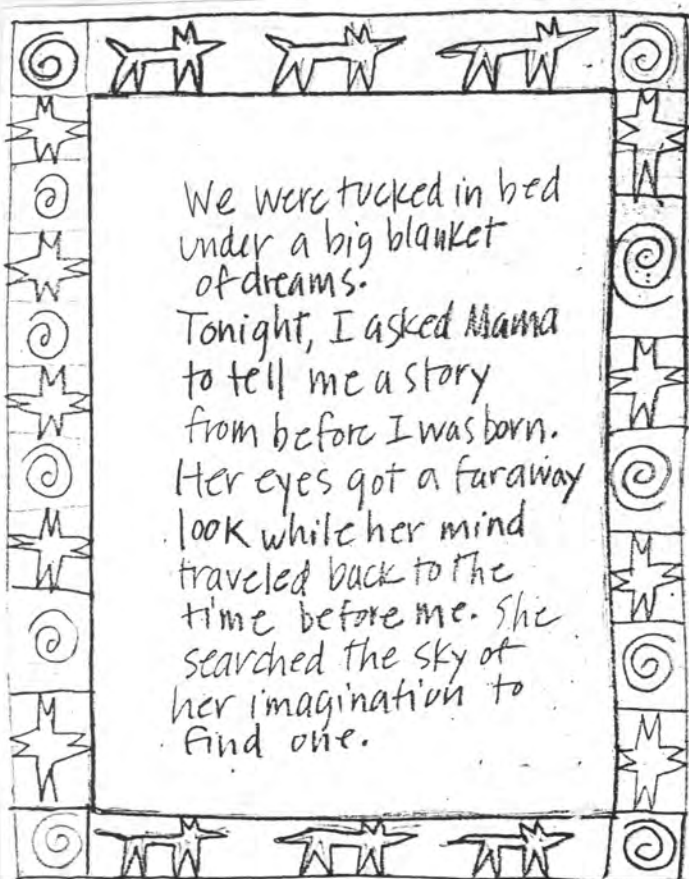




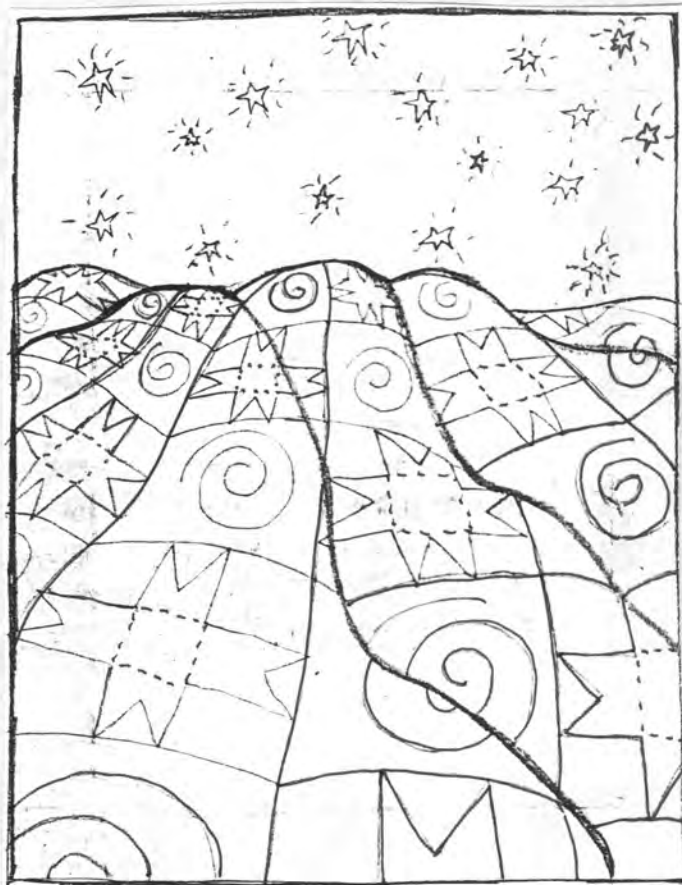
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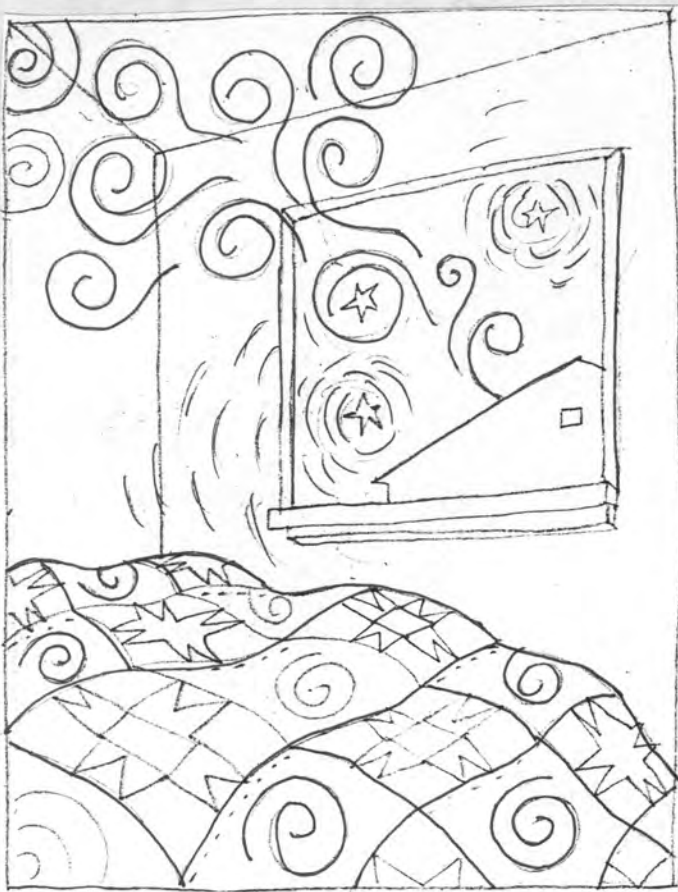
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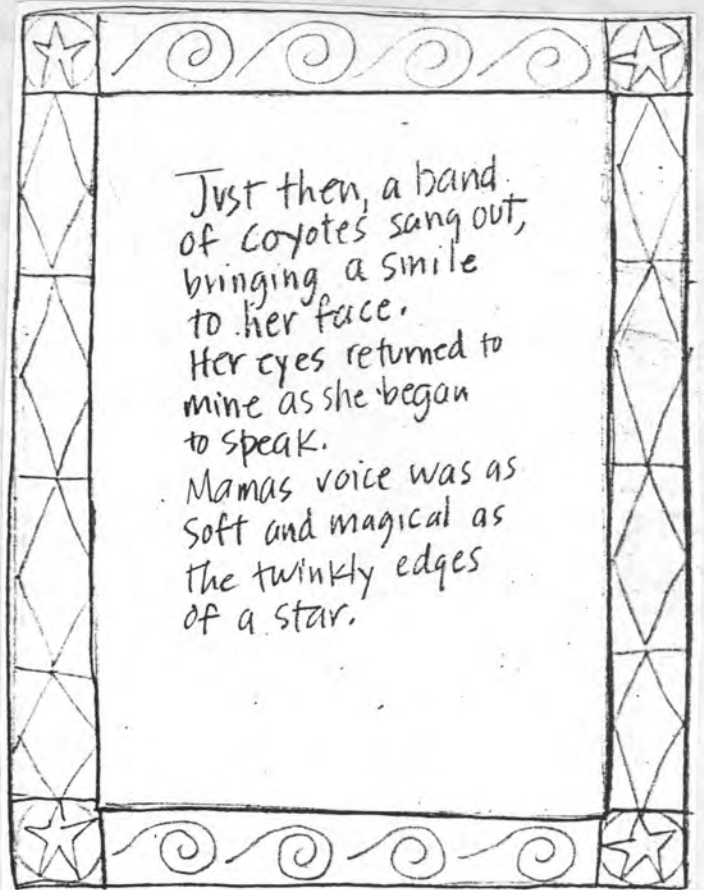
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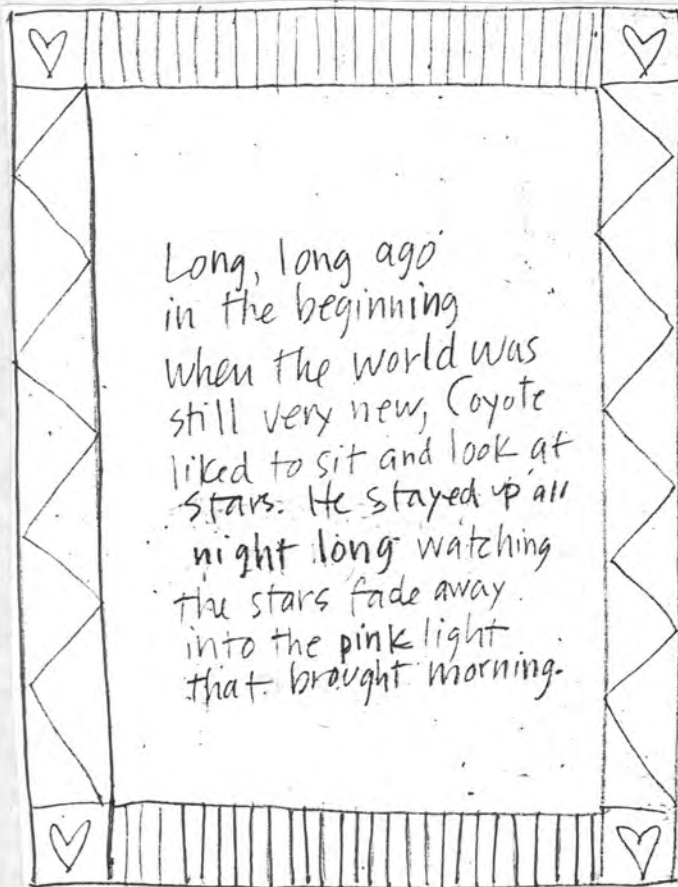


6



Just then, a band
of coyotes sang out,
bringing a smile
to her face.
Her eyes returned to
mine as she began
to speak.
Mamas voice was as
soft and magical as
the twinkly edges
of a star.

7

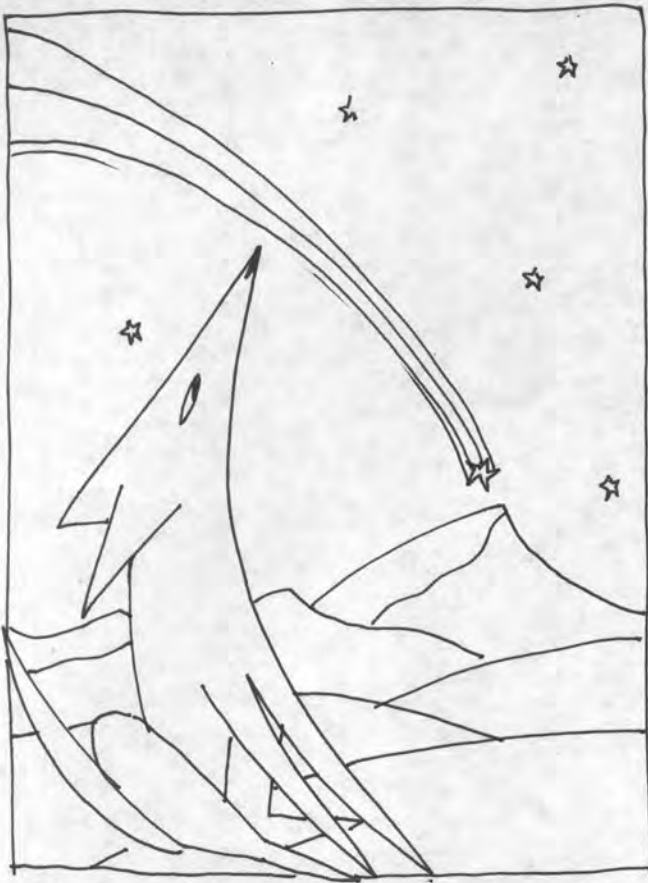


Long, long ago
in the beginning
when the world was
still very new, Coyote
liked to sit and look at
stars. He stayed up all
night long watching
the stars fade away
into the pink light
that brought morning.

8



9



10

There was one star that was his favorite. She was a blue star and he found her more beautiful than any other star in the sky. Coyote was in love with her. When night fell he sat and waited for her to appear, and talked to her each night.

Coyote watched the blue glow travel across the night sky. He noticed that the star always came very close to the top of the same mountain. So close that he thought, "All I have to do is get to the top of that mountain and I could touch her!"

11

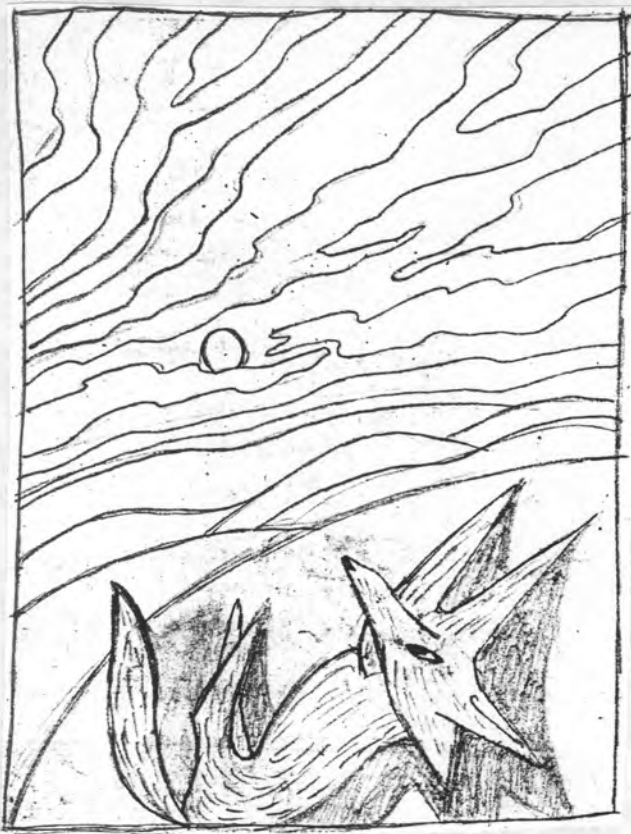
He decided to go to that mountain and started to run. Coyote ran across fields and through the forest. He ran and he ran and he ran, all through the night.

During the day he slept, and at twilight, Coyote woke up and ran again always keeping an eye on that mountain. He didn't even stop to eat dinner.

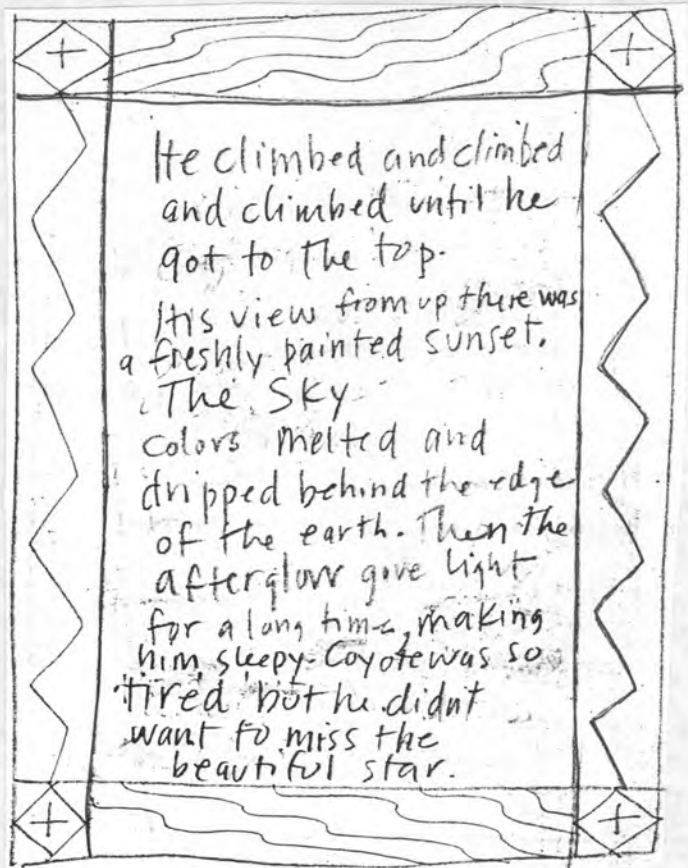
12



13



14

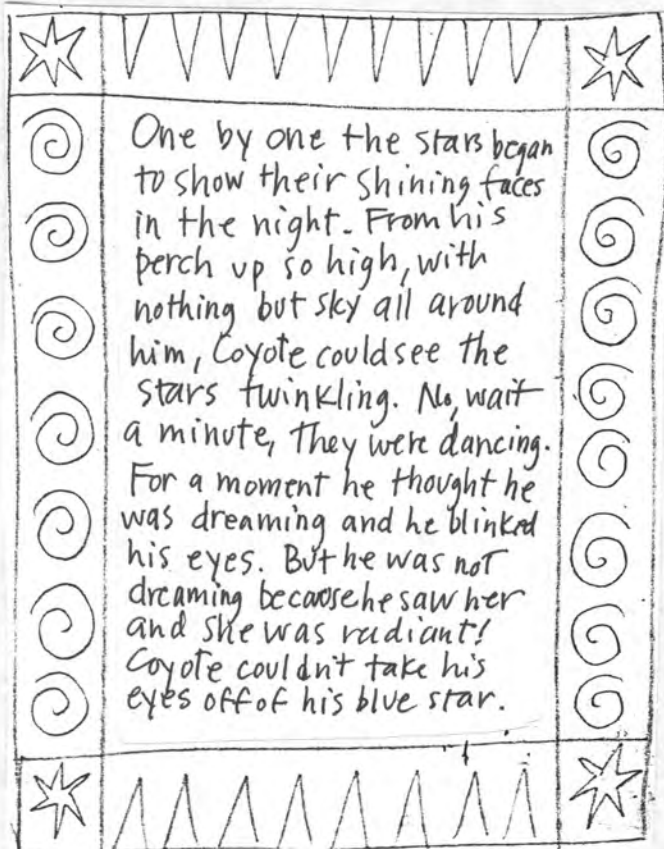


He climbed and climbed
and climbed until he
got to the top.

His view from up there was
a freshly painted sunset.

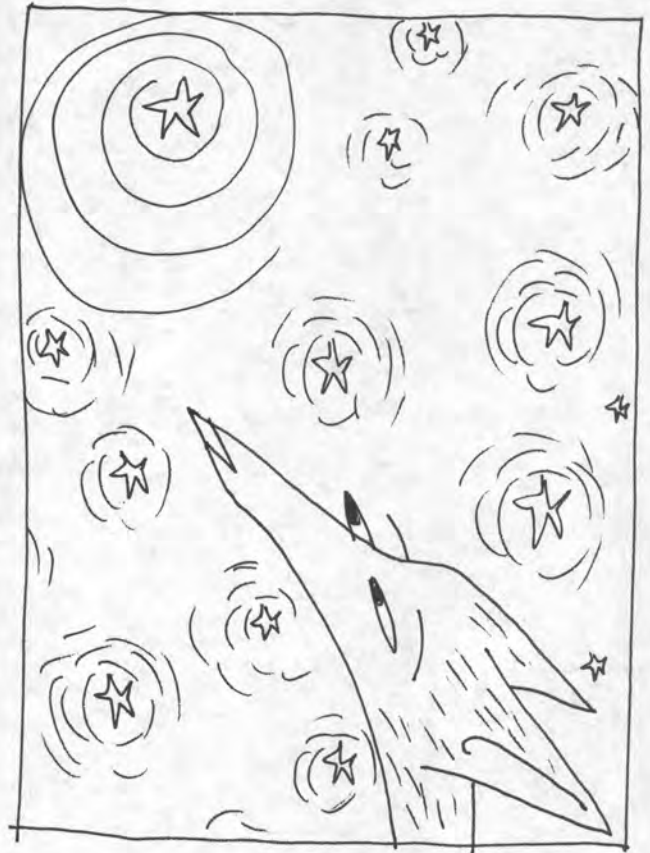
The Sky
colors melted and
dripped behind the edge
of the earth. Then the
afterglow gave light
for a long time, making
him sleepy. Coyote was so
tired but he didn't
want to miss the
beautiful star.

15

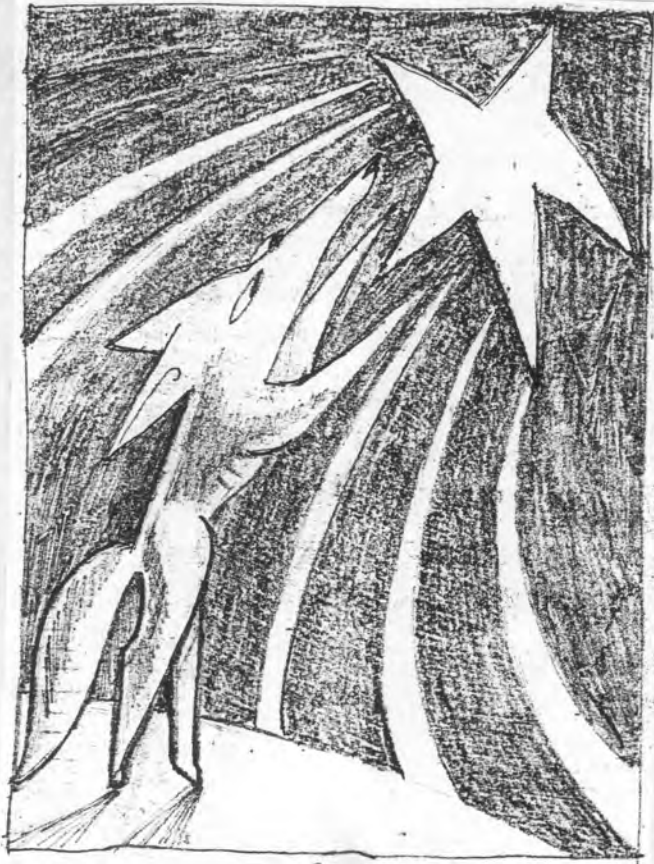


One by one the stars began
to show their shining faces
in the night. From his
perch up so high, with
nothing but sky all around
him, Coyote could see the
stars twinkling. No, wait
a minute, they were dancing.
For a moment he thought he
was dreaming and he blinked
his eyes. But he was not
dreaming because he saw her
and she was radiant!
Coyote couldn't take his
eyes off of his blue star.

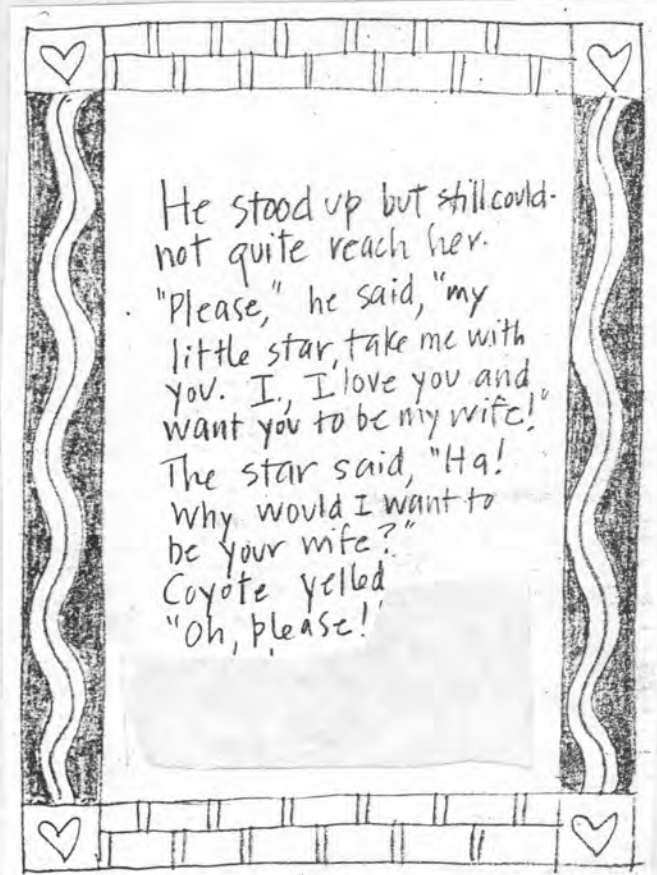
16



17

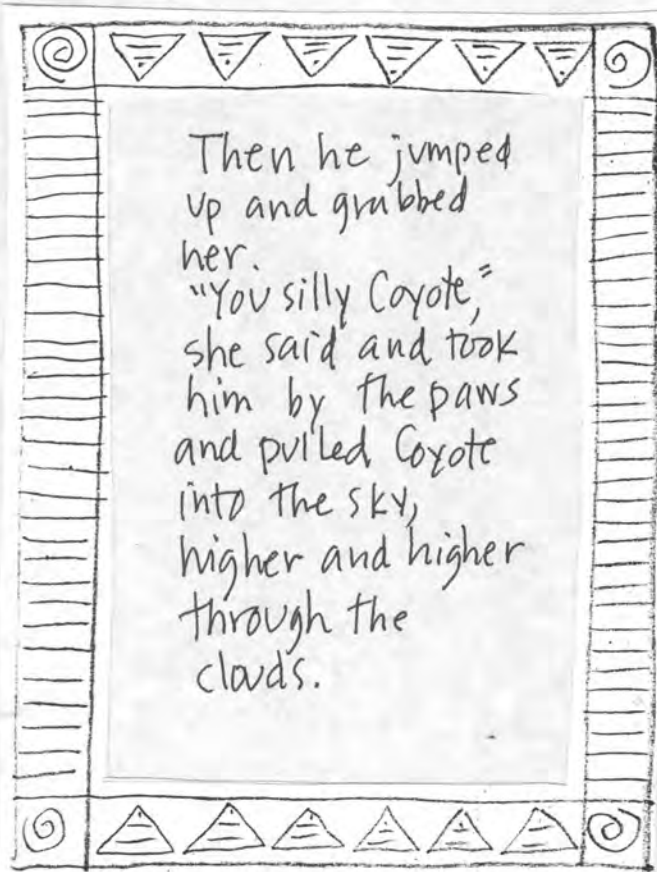


18



He stood up but still could not quite reach her.
"Please," he said, "my little star, take me with you. I, I love you and want you to be my wife!"
The star said, "Ha! Why would I want to be your wife?"
Coyote yelled "Oh, please!"

19



Then he jumped up and grabbed her.
"You silly Coyote," she said and took him by the paws and pulled Coyote into the sky, higher and higher through the clouds.

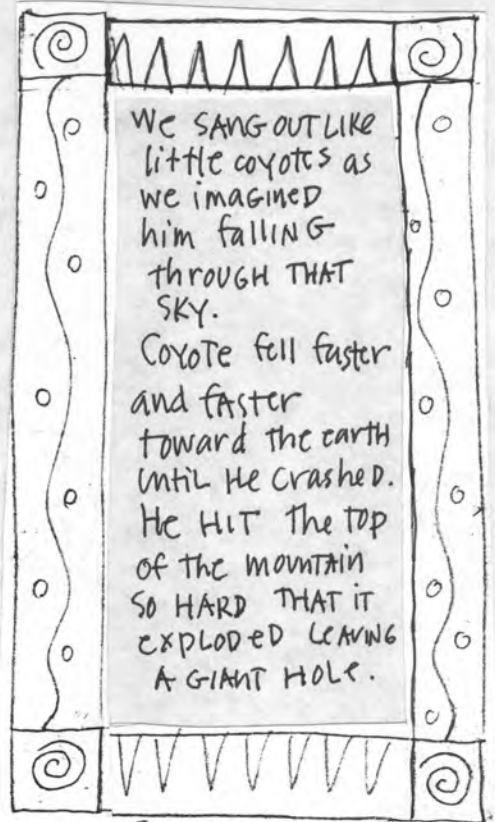
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21

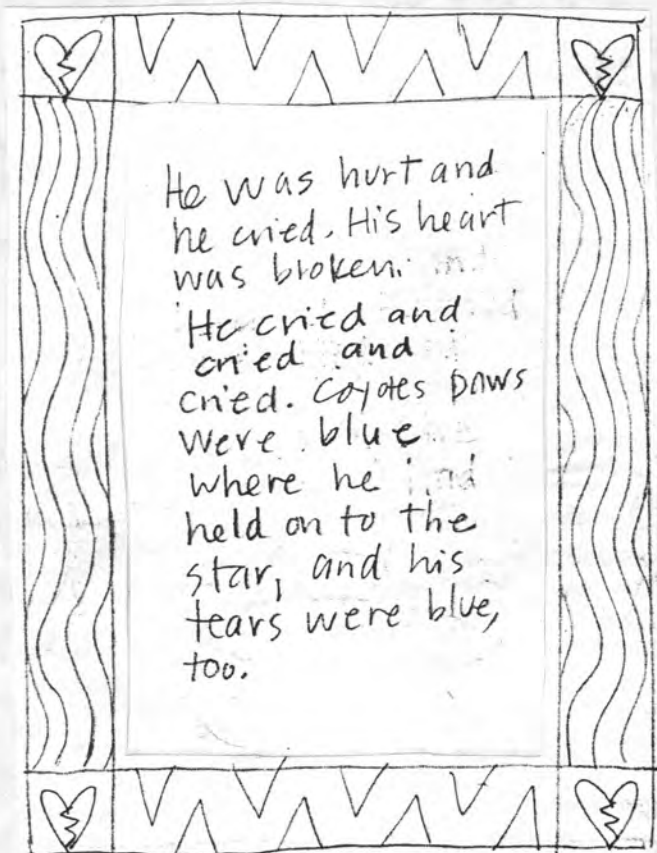


26



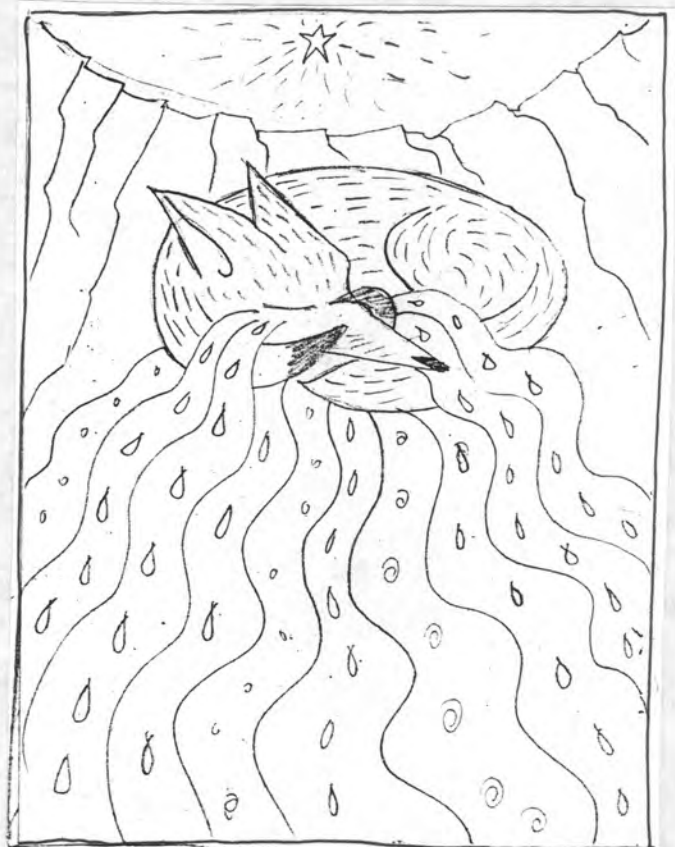
27

WE SANG OUT LIKE
 little coyotes as
 we imagined
 him falling
 through THAT
 SKY.
 Coyote fell faster
 and faster
 toward the earth
 until He Crashed.
 He HIT The top
 of the MOUNTAIN
 SO HARD THAT IT
 EXPLODED LEAVING
 A GIANT HOLE.

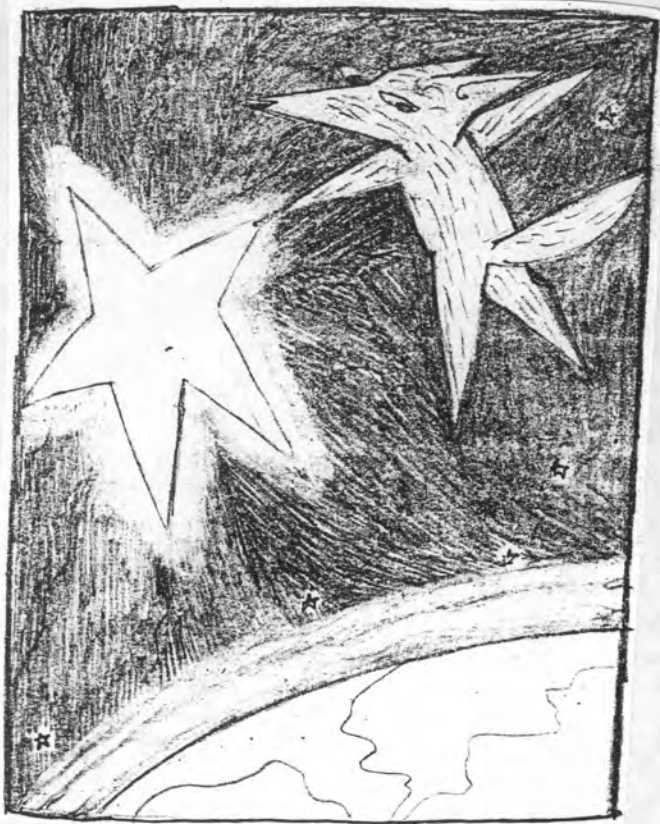


28

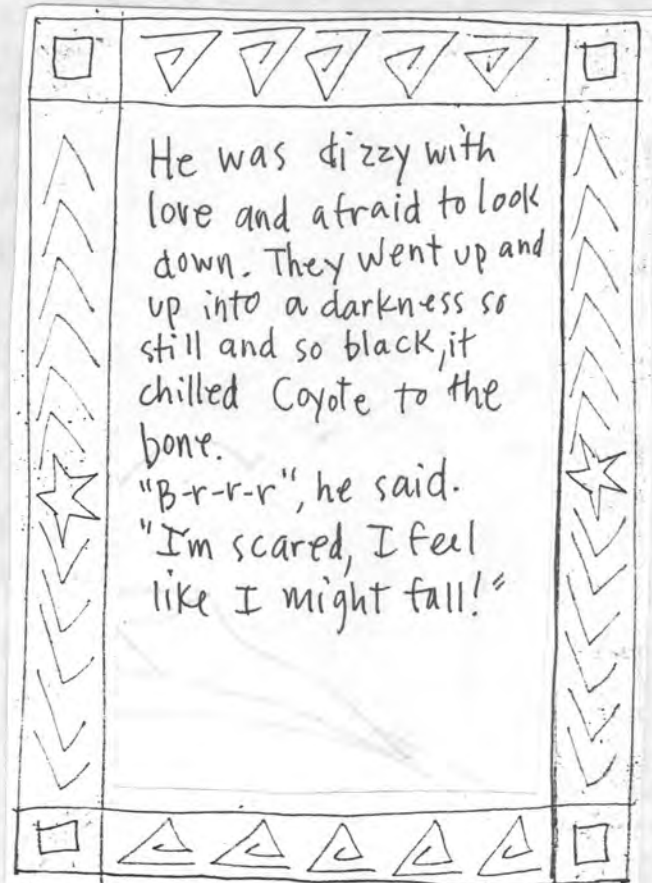
He was hurt and
 he cried. His heart
 was broken.
 He cried and
 cried and
 cried. Coyotes paws
 were blue
 where he
 held on to the
 star, and his
 tears were blue,
 too.



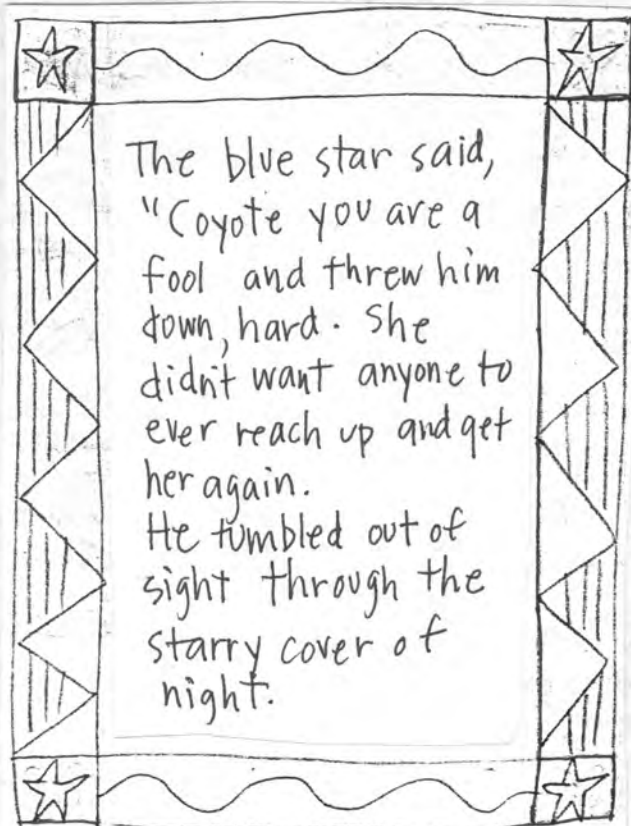
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22



23



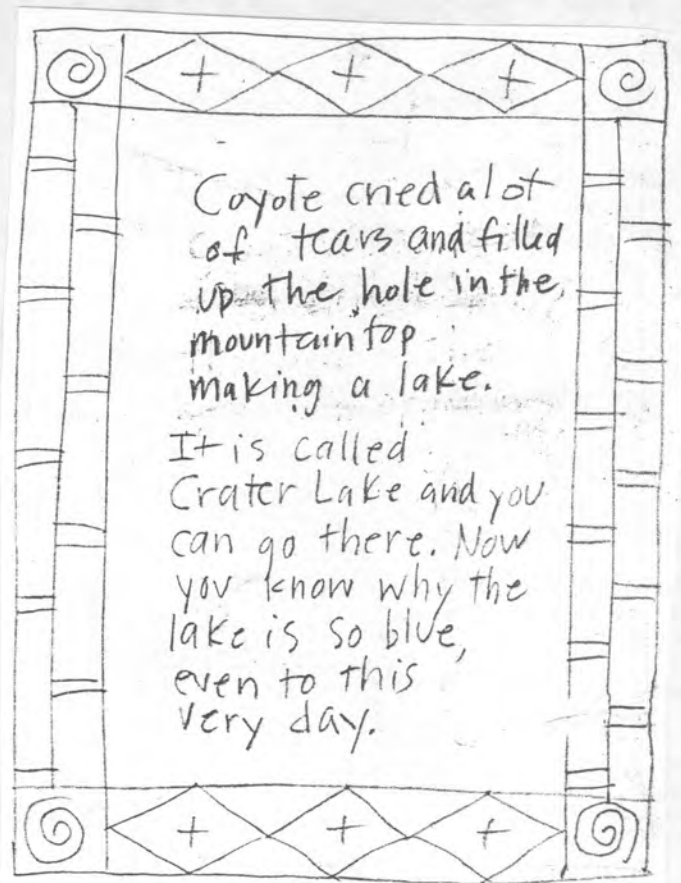
24



25



30



31



32

