

POW WOW

I DECIDED TO GO TO THE LOCAL POW-WOW AT THE BEAVER LAKE RESERVE FOR THE FIRST TIME TO SEE WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT.

I SAT DOWN AND THE CHIEF CAME UP TO ME, LAID HIS HANDS ON MY HEAD AND SAID:

"BY THE WILL OF THE ELDERS AND THE GREAT CREATOR, YOU WILL WALK TODAY."

I TOLD HIM I WASN'T PARALYZED, BUT I DID HAVE A SMALL BUNION ON MY LEFT FOOT.

HE CAME BACK AND LAID HIS HANDS ON ME AGAIN AND, LOOKING SKYWARDS HE EARNESTLY REPEATED HIS MANTRA

"BY THE WILL OF THE ELDERS AND THE GREAT CREATOR, YOU WILL WALK TODAY."

ONCE AGAIN, I TOLD HIM THERE REALLY WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH ME.

AFTER PRAYERS I STEPPED OUTSIDE.

AND SURE AS HELL, MY TRUCK WAS GONE !!!