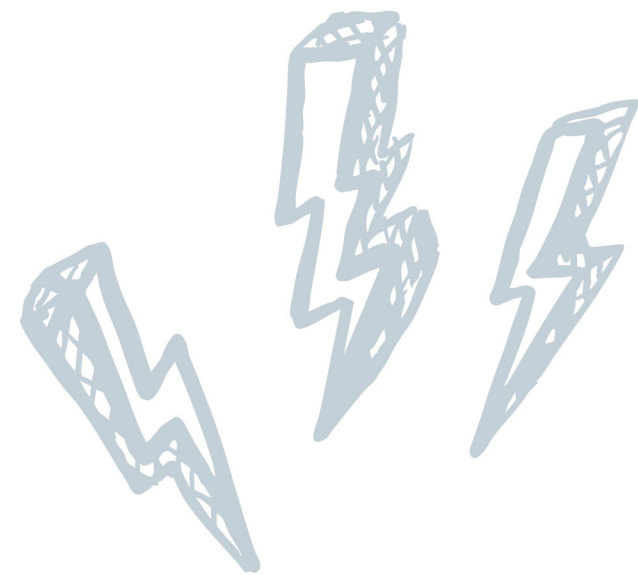


# Thunderbird and the Virus | *By Connie Paul*

Can you hear the Thunderbird?

*Rumble. Rumble. Rumble*



That is the sound of the Thunderbird.

And when the Thunderbird spreads its wings, the sky  
lights up with lightning. When there are questions.  
Thunderbird listens.

One day a circle of animals: the bear, the beaver, the frog, the killer whale and the wolf they all had one question. Each mama and papa animal wanted to know why they should vaccinate their baby.

Giving vaccines hurt.

Why would we put a needle into our cub, our kit, our froglet, our calf or my pup?

Thunderbird perched himself on the edge of Mt Benson.



For the Thunderbird was powerful, wise, strong, he had ancient knowledge, and he was willing to learn. He left the village on a journey in search of truth and knowledge.

He flew across many lands, rivers, oceans and came back. He called over the land for all animals to gather. He spread his wings, and lightning flew across the sky.

*Rumble. Rumble. Rumble.*

Thunderbird called a tribal meeting.

“Mamas and Papas. Vaccines are a way to protect you. That sting is a message to your body. It tells your body to make warriors. Those warriors are called Antibodies; They are the protectors.

Those small warriors will remain on guard in your body. If a very specific virus is ever seen in the rivers of your body. The warriors are awakened. They fight off viruses. They kill the entire tribe of viruses. They kill them all before the viruses make you sick.

The Vaccine will save your race. save your cub, kit, froglet, calf and your pup.”

That became a teaching from Thunderbird.

*Rumble, Rumble, Rumble*

across the sky Today Thunderbird still sends this  
message to all animals.