

**COYOTE
AND THE
TURTLE'S
DREAM**

The Graphic Novel

Volume Three

**A TRAIL OF
*BONES***

Created by
The Native Diabetes Wellness Program

Written by
Terry Lofton

Illustrated by
Patrick Rolo

The Eagle Books



In the original Eagle Book series, a young boy, Rain that Dances, discovers an unhappy eagle. Mr. Eagle is tearful because many of the people in the community are developing a disease called type 2 diabetes. Rain that Dances invites his friends Thunder Cloud, Little Hummingbird, and Simon to hear what the eagle has to say about staying healthy. The great bird assures the children that people can help to prevent type 2 diabetes by eating nourishing foods, being active, and following the traditions of their ancestors.

Coyote and the Turtle's Dream



In the original Eagle Books stories, Rain and his friends were about six years old. However, in this new story, *Coyote and the Turtle's Dream*, they are entering the 7th grade. Once again, the eagle gives a warning to Rain, but this time it is about the disappearance of water on their reservation. Never forgetting the health messages taught to them by the eagle, the kids embark on a mystery/adventure to solve a riddle about ancient fossils that will restore the water's flow.

Hummingbird's Squash



In *Hummingbird's Squash*, our young heroes continue their adventures under the watchful eyes of Sky Heart, the eagle, and Thistle, the rabbit. In this story, Hummingbird pursues an ambitious plan to grow healthy foods that will help the community prevent type 2 diabetes. Little does she know that Coyote is leading her, Rain, Boomer, Simon and her new "sister," Arianna, on a path of knowledge that reveals what it means to embrace all of one's relatives and honor the wisdom of ancestors.

To obtain free copies of the Eagle Books series and the youth novels, please go to the CDC's Native Diabetes Wellness Program website at <http://www.cdc.gov/diabetes/projects/diabetes-wellness.htm>. Books can also be requested by Phone: toll free 1-877-CDC-DIAB (877-232-3422) or e-mail: diabetes@cdc.gov.

About Diabetes

Diabetes is a disease in which blood glucose levels are above normal. Most of the food we eat is turned into glucose, or sugar, for our bodies to use for energy. The pancreas, an organ that lies near the stomach, makes a hormone called insulin to help glucose get into the cells of our bodies. When you have diabetes, your body either doesn't make enough insulin or can't use its own insulin as well as it should. This causes sugar to build up in your blood.

Type 1 diabetes, which was previously called insulin-dependent diabetes mellitus (IDDM) or juvenile-onset diabetes, may account for about 5% of all diagnosed cases of diabetes. The causes of type 1 diabetes appear to be much different than those for type 2 diabetes, though the exact mechanisms for developing both diseases are unknown. The appearance of type 1 diabetes is suspected to follow exposure to an “environmental trigger,” such as an unidentified virus, stimulating an immune attack against the beta cells of the pancreas (that produce insulin) in some genetically predisposed people. Researchers are making progress in identifying the exact genetics and “triggers” that predispose some individuals to develop type 1 diabetes, but prevention remains elusive.

Type 2 diabetes, which was previously called non-insulin-dependent diabetes mellitus (NIDDM) or adult-onset diabetes, may account for about 90% to 95% of all diagnosed cases of diabetes. A number of studies have shown that regular physical activity can significantly reduce the risk of developing type 2 diabetes. The Diabetes Prevention Program (DPP), a major federally funded study of 3,234 people at high risk for diabetes, showed that people can delay and possibly prevent the disease by losing a small amount of weight (5 to 7 percent of total body weight) through 30 minutes of physical activity 5 days a week and healthier eating.

For more information, visit the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention's Diabetes Public Health Resource at <http://www.cdc.gov/diabetes/consumer/index.htm>

Coyote and the Turtle's Dream

Created by the Native Diabetes Wellness Program

Written by Terry Lofton

Illustrated by Patrick Rolo

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Based on the original Eagle Books characters by
Georgia Perez

Eagle
Books



U.S. DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND HUMAN SERVICES

Centers for Disease Control and Prevention
Division of Diabetes Translation
Native Diabetes Wellness Program

Indian Health Service
Division of Diabetes Treatment
and Prevention

Preface

To all the fans of the Eagle Books, CDC's Native Diabetes Wellness Program is pleased to present *Coyote and the Turtle's Dream: the Graphic Novel*. We hope that our readers enjoy this adaptation of the original youth novel, *Coyote and the Turtle's Dream*. The story is shorter, but we have enlivened the plot with new characters and more action. We think you will really like the dream scenes—Rain's dream of the eagle and a new dream in which our young hero swims with the Great Turtle in her ancient underwater world. Coyote's encounter with a bad tooth and illustrations of the fossil poaching gang in their hide-out are pretty exciting, too. Needless to say, the graphic novel puts you right in the picture when Rain and his friends bring the eagle's messages about preventing type 2 diabetes to their school and community.

On behalf of Terry Lofton, our author, and Patrick Rolo, our illustrator, we hope that the "power of words" (and imagery) take you on an adventure with Rain, Boomer, Hummingbird, Simon and Arianna that you will long remember.

Acknowledgements

The Native Diabetes Wellness Program would like to thank the following people and organizations that played a role in the development of *Coyote and the Turtle's Dream: the Graphic Novel*.

First, we want to recognize the Tribal Leaders Diabetes Committee (TLDC) for its unfailing support of the Eagle Books project. Buford Rolin, Chairman of the Poarch Band of Creek Indians, Chair of the TLDC and Vice Chair of the National Indian Health Board (NIHB); Judy Goforth Parker, Chickasaw Nation Health System, former TLDC member; and H. Sally Smith, NIHB board member and Alaska Area Representative, former TLDC member, all saw the potential for storytelling as a way to reach children with a message of hope. As a result of their support, children who read the *Coyote and the Turtle's Dream: the Graphic Novel* will learn that healthy foods and physical activity can help to promote health and prevention of type 2 diabetes.

Many thanks also go to Indian Health Service, Division of Diabetes Treatment and Prevention, and CDC's Tribal Advisory Committee (TAC) for their continued partnership and support.

Additionally, the Wellness Program wants to express its gratitude to Georgia Perez, the author of the original Eagle Books, and to the Baros Family for all their insights regarding type 1 diabetes.

And lastly, we acknowledge our great partners on the Eagle Books project, Westat, and Kauffman and Associates, Inc.

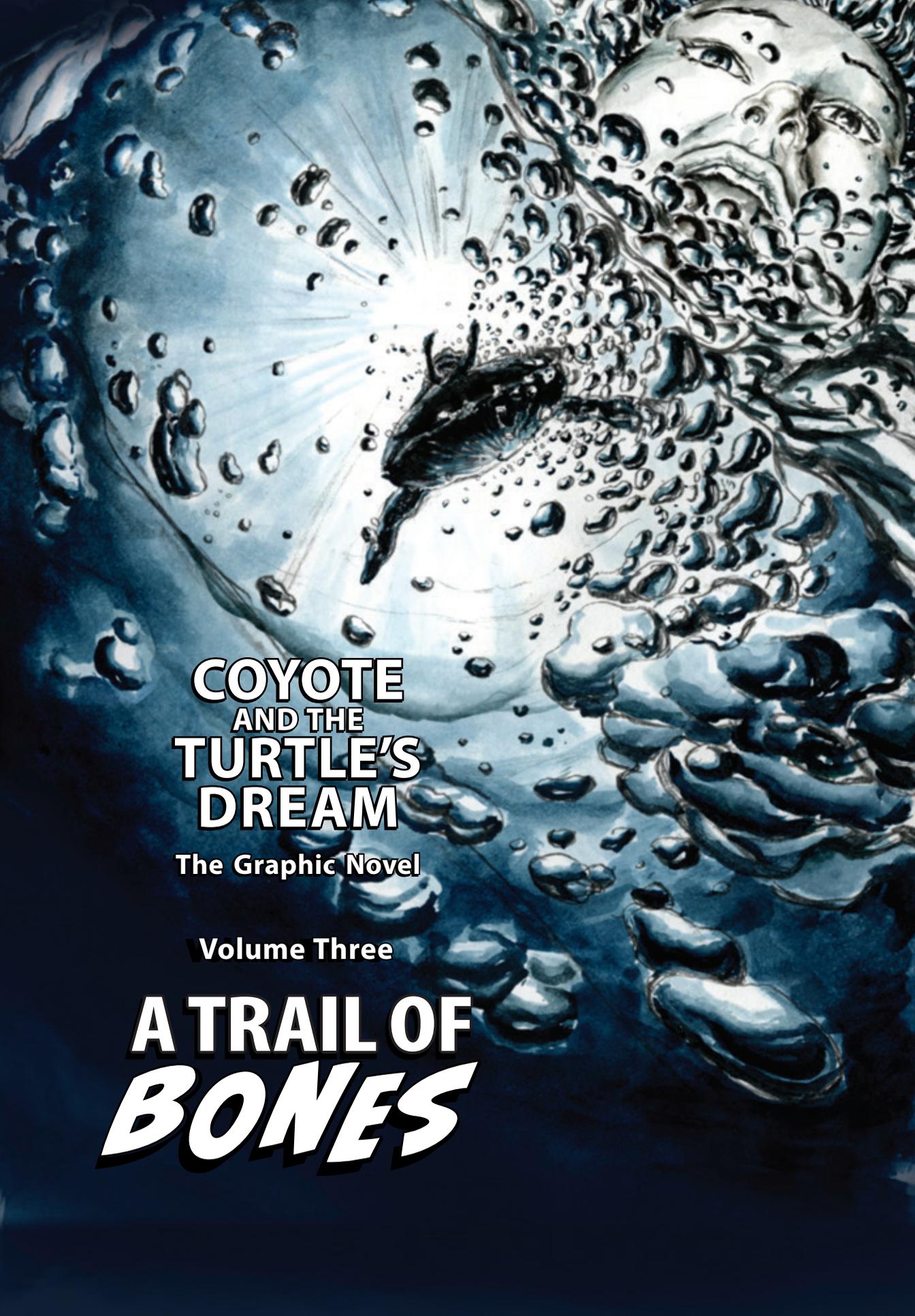
For readers who have not read the previous volumes of *Coyote and the Turtle’s Dream: the Graphic Novel*, the following re-caps tell you what has happened up to now in the story:

Volume 1, The Vanishing

Grandmother Turtle warns Sky Heart and Thistle that the water on the reservation is disappearing because the remains of an ancient turtle ancestor are being stolen. The animals agree that Sky Heart should seek the help of Rain that Dances. That afternoon, Rain and Boomer see their classmate, Jimmy, throw away two strange objects in a trash can. They retrieve the bony-looking objects and Rain takes them home. Later that night, Sky Heart visits Rain in a dream, giving him clues about the vanishing water and pleading with him to “help us.” At school the next day, Rain shows the “bones” to Simon and Hummingbird who agree that they are fossils. Unaware that their school is being watched by a shadowy figure, the four friends gather in the school courtyard where they learn that Jimmy has mysteriously vanished.

Volume 2, The Cave Where the Giants Sleep

Our young friends agree that the fossils and Jimmy’s disappearance are linked. They ask Miss Swallow, the science teacher, for advice. She promises to identify the fossils, warning that fossil poachers may be involved. In the meantime, the boys learn about type 1 diabetes from Arianna, a new girl who will be living with Hummingbird’s family. That evening, they are all puzzled by a speeding truck that swerves past the car driven by Rain’s father. Their stares make Rain suspect they are looking for Jimmy. Unnerved by the “drive-by,” Rain is even more shaken the next day when he and Simon interview his great-grandmother for a school assignment. She tells them a story about the day she and her brother, Delbert, followed a coyote to a mysterious cave at Shell Ridge. Inside, Delbert discovered the skeletons of giant scary-looking creatures. Not thinking, he took a bone from one of the long-dead animals—a bone that Granma now places in Rain’s hand. It is identical to the two bones that Jimmy ditched. Rain doesn’t know what is going on—but he knows the eagle does!



**COYOTE
AND THE
TURTLE'S
DREAM**

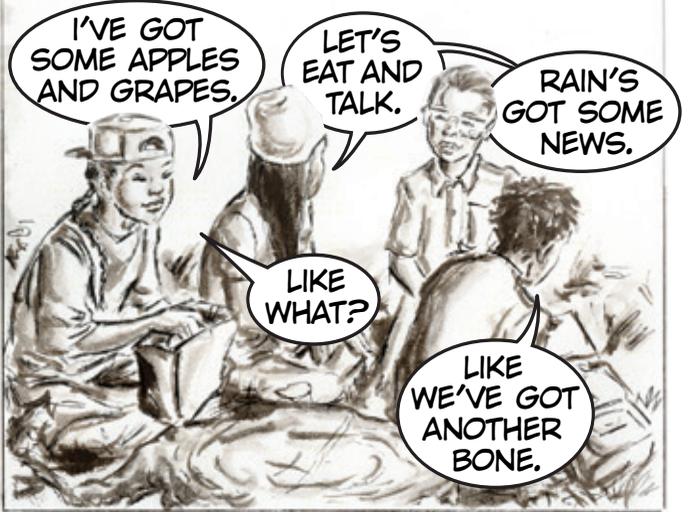
The Graphic Novel

Volume Three

**A TRAIL OF
*BONES***

After Granma's interview, Rain and Simon met Boomer and Hummingbird at the tree stump. As was their custom, the friends took their places at each of the four directions. Quietly they remembered the animals' messages about the ways of their ancestors, especially about being active and eating healthy food.

When they sat down, Boomer was still thinking about good food.





BUT

THERE'S MORE TO TALK ABOUT THAN GRANMA'S STORY.

I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU GUYS YET, BUT THE EAGLE CAME TO ME IN A DREAM.



YOU'RE KIDDING!

THE EAGLE?



YES--

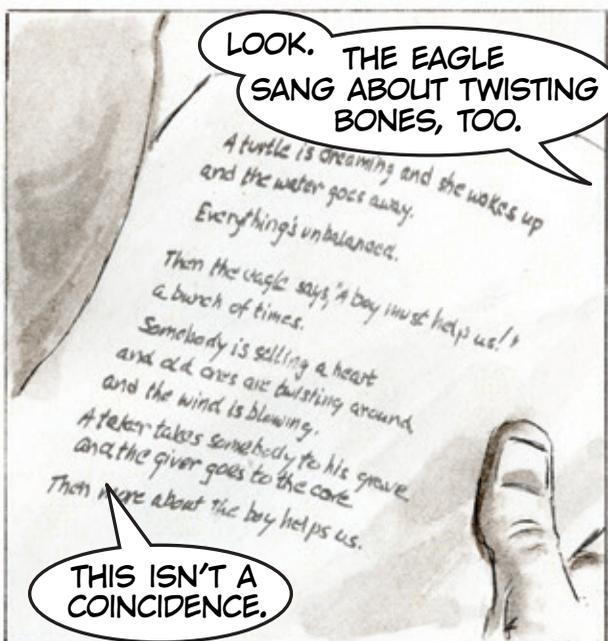
HE SANG A SONG ABOUT A CAVE.



STRANGE--COULD THE EAGLE'S CAVE BE THE SAME AS GRANMA'S CAVE?

READ THIS.

RAIN MADE SOME NOTES ABOUT HIS DREAM.



LOOK. THE EAGLE SANG ABOUT TWISTING BONES, TOO.

*A turtle is dreaming and she wakes up
and the water goes away.
Everything's unbalanced.*

*Then the eagle says, 'A boy must help us!'
a bunch of times.*

*Somebody is selling a heart
and old ones are twisting around
and the wind is blowing.*

*A feter takes somebody to his grave
and the river goes to the cave.
Then more about the boy helps us.*

THIS ISN'T A COINCIDENCE.



Our Chart

	Dream	Story	Jimmy
People/animals	The Eagle Rain, Bird, Boomer, Simon	Coyote (a guide) Grampa Delbert (a helper)	Jimmy
Fossils	Eagle's song, A rattle, a guide, a rater, a giver, a boy who will help	Delbert's bone (a round shape Skeletons	Jimmy's bones (2): round shape Look like Delbert's
Places	The meadow & tree stump Song: Water & Blood (Red Water?), a cave Song: Old Ones Twist	Red Water Mountain Shell Ridge The cave Skeletons mix	Did Jimmy go to Shell Ridge? Jimmy takes bones? Yes
Things that happened	Heart is stolen Wind blows	Delbert takes a bone Coyote led them to cave, stands up, scared Delbert, Delbert ran	Did Coyote scare him?

Bird made rows of the things they had information about—like people/animals; fossils; places; and things that happened.



SO,
HERE'S
WHAT WE
THINK--

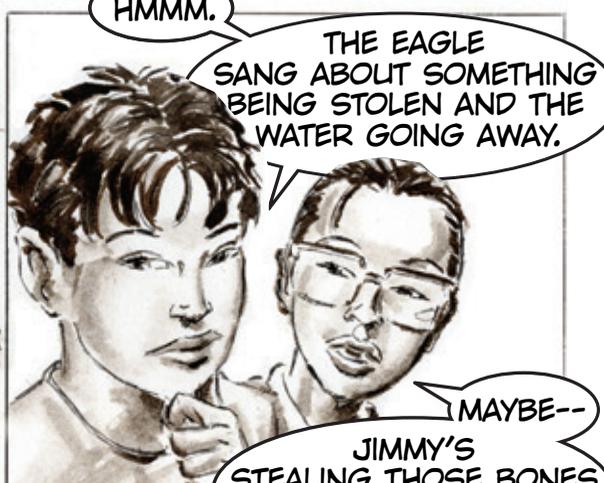
THE BONES COME FROM THE SAME CAVE
AT SHELL RIDGE. THE BONES LOOK ALIKE.
THEY'RE FROM THE SAME CREATURE.

A GUIDE, THAT WOULD BE COYOTE, TOOK
DELBERT AND GRANMA--AND
MAYBE JIMMY--TO THE CAVE.

DELBERT AND JIMMY TOOK SOME
BONES, SO THEY ARE "TAKERS" LIKE
IN THE DREAM.

THEN THE WIND BLEW, THE
SKELETONS STARTED TWISTING, AND
COYOTE STOOD UP. DELBERT GOT
REAL SCARED AND RAN AWAY.

MAYBE JIMMY GOT SCARED FOR THE
SAME REASONS AND RAN AWAY, TOO.



HMMM.

THE EAGLE
SANG ABOUT SOMETHING
BEING STOLEN AND THE
WATER GOING AWAY.

MAYBE--

JIMMY'S
STEALING THOSE BONES
MADE THE WATER
DRY UP.



THERE'S
A LOT WE DON'T
UNDERSTAND ABOUT
HOW JIMMY FITS
INTO THIS.



YEAH,
AND NOW HE'S
DISAPPEARED.



LET'S GO
OUT TO SHELL RIDGE.
JIMMY COULD HAVE
LEFT A CLUE.

GOOD
IDEA.

MY MOM SAID
SHE'D TAKE US
OUT THERE TO HUNT
SHARK TEETH.

AT LEAST
WE KNOW WHY JIMMY
RAN AWAY.

RIGHT,

THE
COYOTE SCARED
HIM.

The boys reluctantly followed Roberta into the JIF Mart.



HI, ROBERTA!

HI, FRANK.

BOYS, GET YOURSELVES SOME TRAIL MIX.

BOO'S IS BETTER THAN THIS!



SHHH--

COOL IT. DON'T GET MOM RILED UP.



WHAT'S IN THE LUNCH?

LOW-FAT MILK,

TURKEY ON WHOLE WHEAT, AN APPLE, AND A GRANOLA COOKIE.



SOUNDS GREAT, FRANK.

I HAVE SOME BOOKLETS ABOUT PREVENTING DIABETES.

WOULD YOU HAND THEM OUT TO YOUR CUSTOMERS?



SURE.

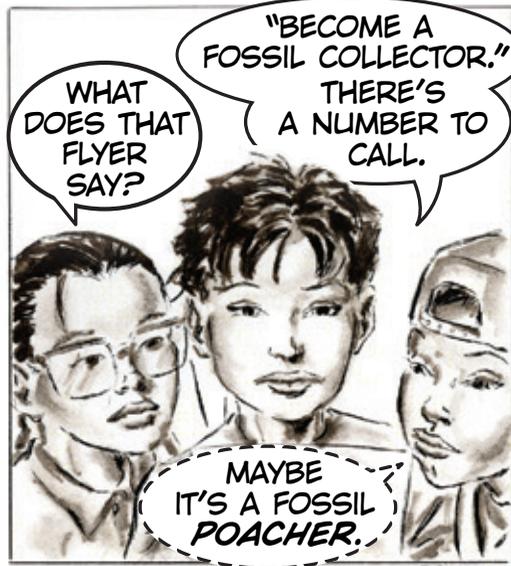
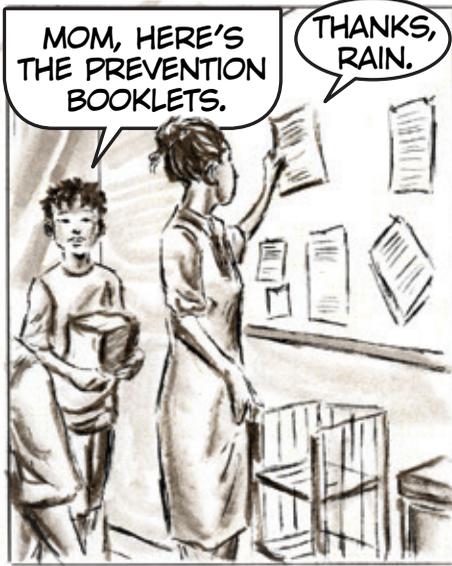
MY BROTHER'S REALLY SICK WITH DIABETES.

I NEED TO KNOW MORE ABOUT IT MYSELF.



HIS BROTHER'S SICK?

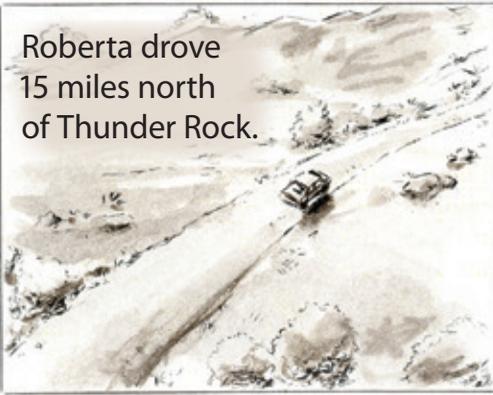
GEE--



The boys wished Big Weasel good luck and they all headed for Shell Ridge.



Roberta drove 15 miles north of Thunder Rock.



Finally, she spotted the little road where she would drop off the boys.

OKAY, GUYS, HERE'S THE RULES.

FOLLOW THE TRAIL. I DON'T WANT ANY BROKEN NECKS.

WHEN YOU GET DOWN TO THE BOTTOM, STAY ON THE EDGE OF THE FLATS.



OKAY.

RULES, ALWAYS RULES.

SURE, MOM.

As soon as the car pulled away...

LET'S LOOK AT THAT FLYER.

RIGHT.



MAYBE IT'S A FOSSIL POACHER LIKE MISS SWALLOW SAID.

LET'S CALL THE PHONE NUMBER AND FIND OUT!

HA-HA.



ARE YOU CRAZY?

YEAH, LIKE HE'LL ANSWER, "FOSSIL POACHER!"

JUST KIDDING.

BUT WHAT IF IT IS A REAL SCIENCE THING?



MAYBE,

BUT I
DON'T WANT MY
NUMBER ON
SOME BAD GUY'S
CALLER ID.

SO, I'LL CALL
FROM THE SCHOOL
TOMORROW.

HE
WOULDN'T
KNOW IT
WAS US.

WOW!
CHECK THIS
OUT!



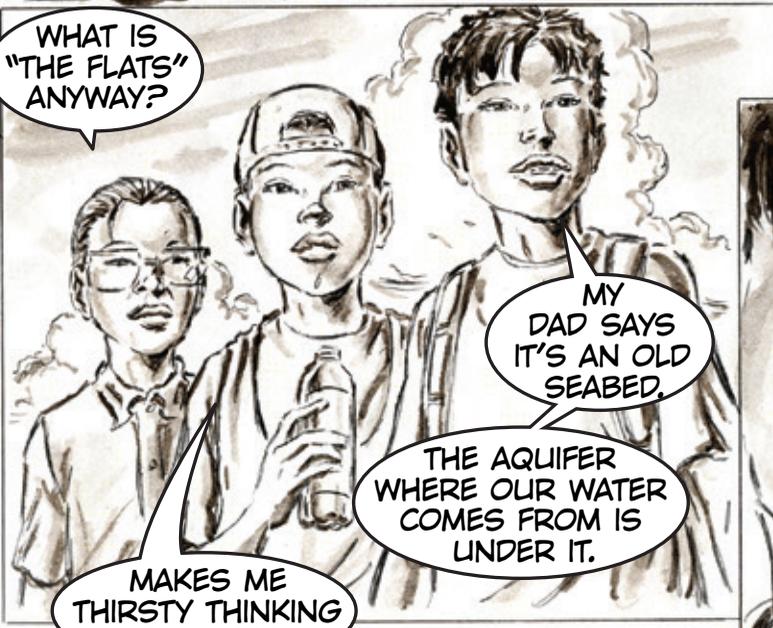
At the top of the ridge, Rain, Boomer and Simon looked upon a magnificent landscape.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?
THIS LAND IS OUR REZ.

YEAH.
I BET KIDS JUST LIKE US STOOD ON THIS SPOT THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO.



WHAT IS "THE FLATS" ANYWAY?



MY DAD SAYS IT'S AN OLD SEABED.

THE AQUIFER WHERE OUR WATER COMES FROM IS UNDER IT.

MAKES ME THIRSTY THINKING ABOUT IT.



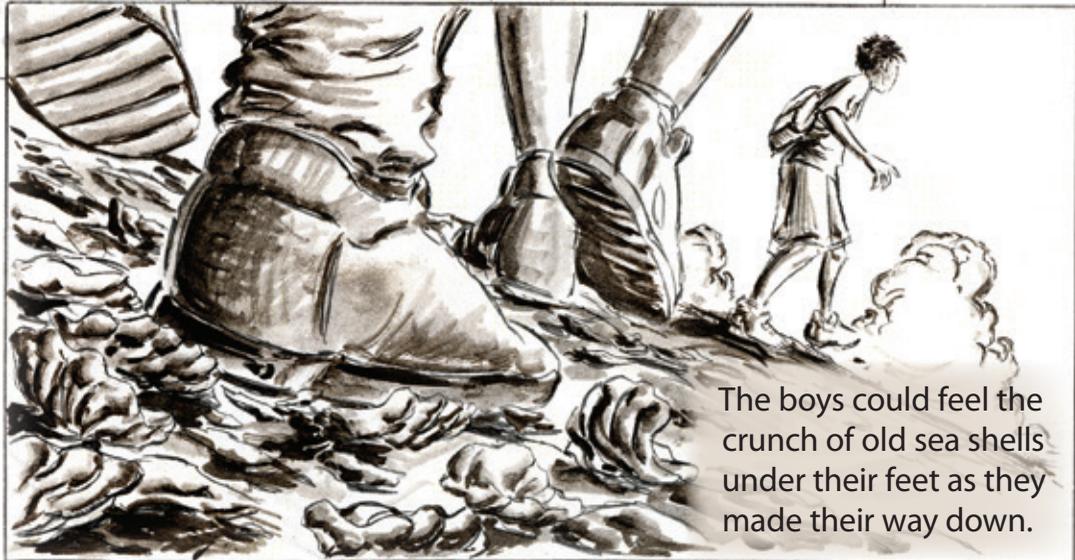
GRANMA'S CAVE IS OUT THERE.

MAYBE JIMMY IS TOO. ANYBODY SEE HIM?



NO, AND I DON'T SEE ANY COYOTES EITHER.

THEN, LET'S GO SHARK FISHING!



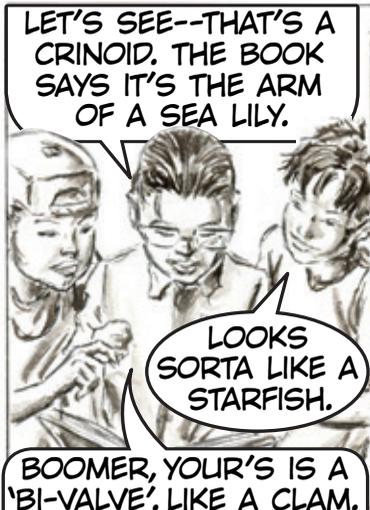
The boys could feel the crunch of old sea shells under their feet as they made their way down.



NOW I KNOW WHY THIS PLACE IS CALLED SHELL RIDGE.

WE'LL FILL THESE BAGS WITH FOSSILS IN NO TIME.

WHAT'S THIS TUBE THING?



LET'S SEE--THAT'S A CRINOID. THE BOOK SAYS IT'S THE ARM OF A SEA LILY.

LOOKS SORTA LIKE A STARFISH.

BOOMER, YOUR'S IS A 'BI-VALVE'. LIKE A CLAM.



IS THAT A SHARK IN THAT PICTURE?

IT'S BAD LOOKING.

NO,

IT'S A MOSASAUR. MORE LIKE A BIG SNAKE THAN A FISH.



LOOK!
I FOUND A BIG TOOTH--
MAYBE IT'S A MOSASAUR!



WHAT'S THAT?

LOOK, SOMEBODY'S GOT A CAR OUT HERE--

YEAH, IT'S HEADED THIS WAY.



COME ON.

LET'S CLIMB UP THOSE ROCKS AND SEE WHO IT IS.



Within minutes, a Range Rover came roaring into view and stopped suddenly.



MAKE SURE THOSE SACKS ARE OUT OF SIGHT.



WHAT'S HE DOING?

GET YOUR HEAD DOWN, BOOMER.



HURRY UP, DITTO!

WAIT-- I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING.



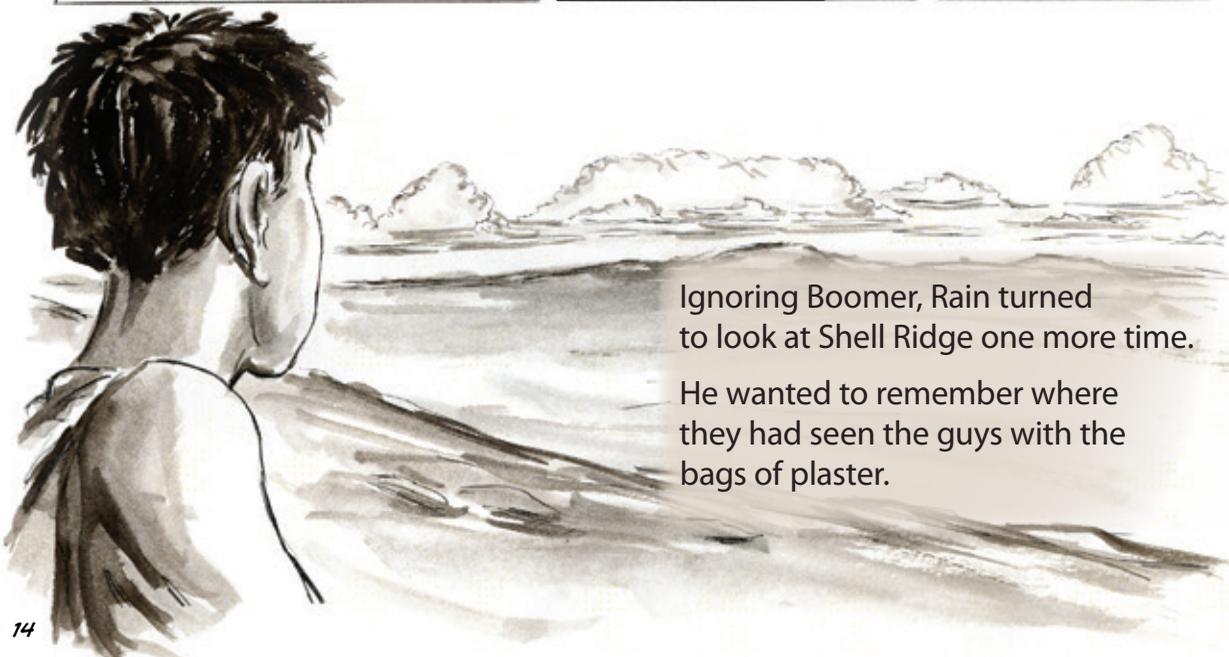
EEEEEE-AHHH

HEY! WAS THAT A--?



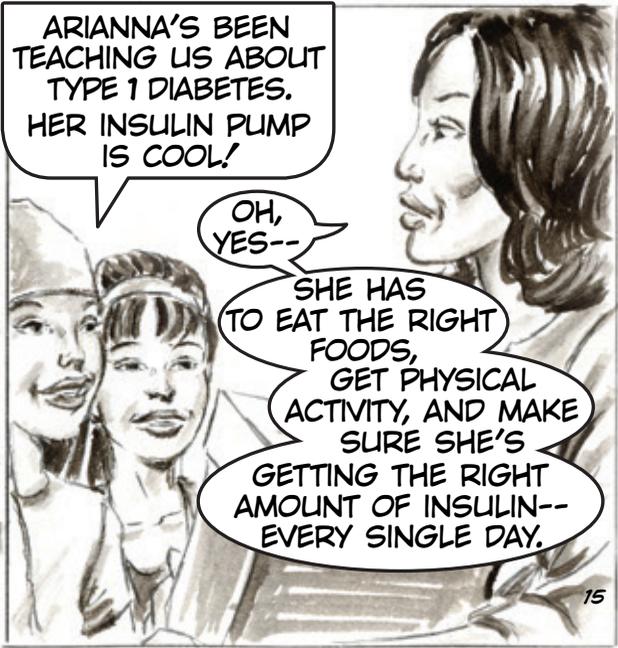
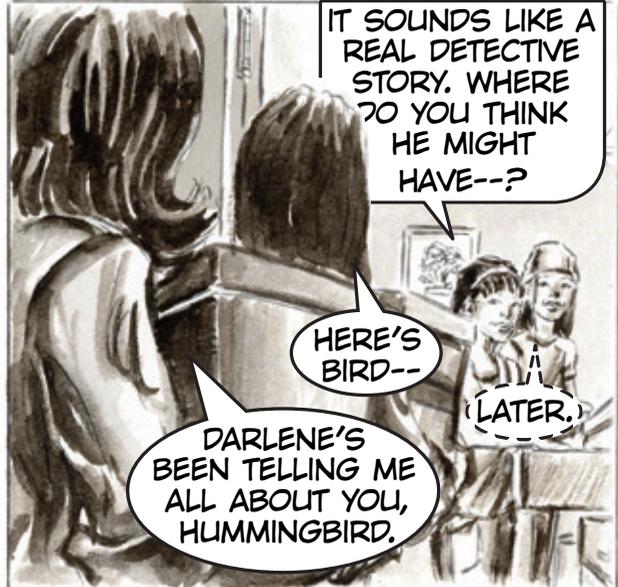
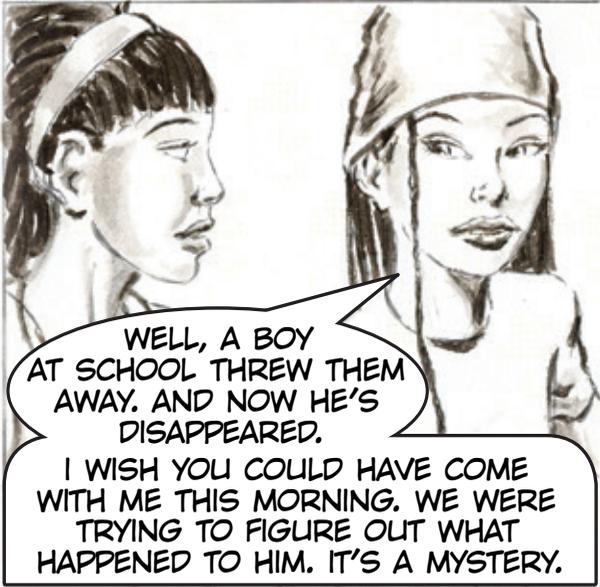
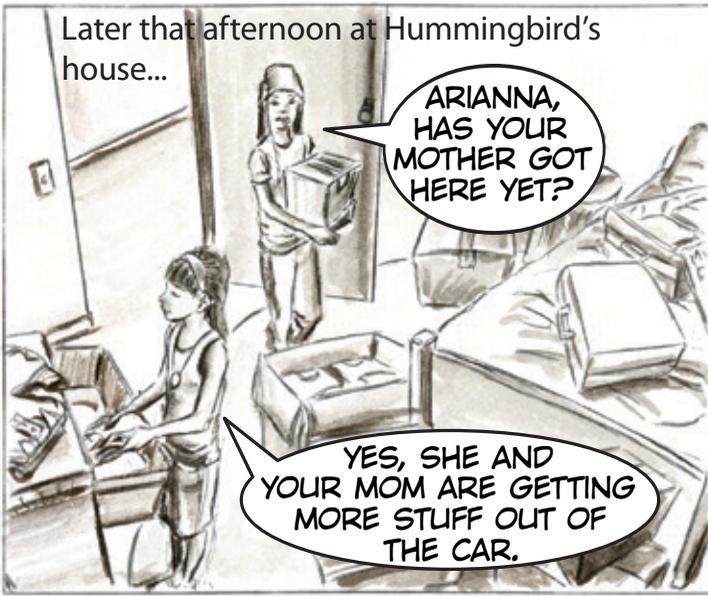
COME ON!

WE GOT TO GET OVER TO SKY BLUFF!



Ignoring Boomer, Rain turned to look at Shell Ridge one more time.

He wanted to remember where they had seen the guys with the bags of plaster.





IF I KEEP MY BLOOD SUGAR IN A NORMAL RANGE, I CAN DO ALL THE THINGS ANY KID DOES.



"I LOVE SPORTS. I RUN TRACK--



RIDE MY BIKE--

AND I PLAY BASKETBALL."

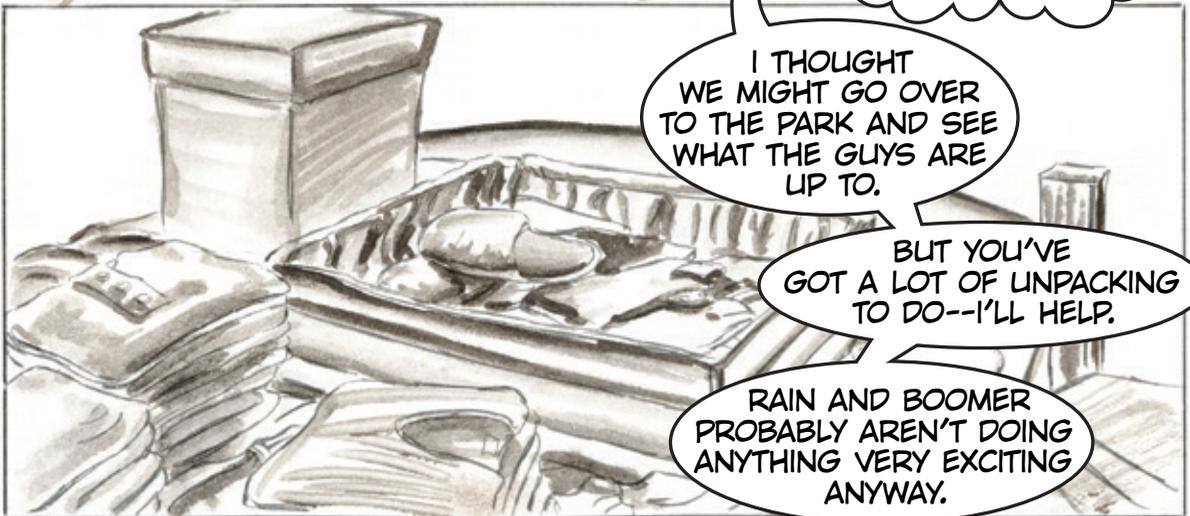


IMELDA IS GOING TO TEACH US HOW WE CAN HELP ARIANNA IF SHE HAS AN EMERGENCY.

LIKE IF I EXERCISE TOO MUCH, MY BLOOD SUGAR MIGHT GET REALLY LOW.

THEN I MIGHT START SHAKING OR FEEL WEAK. SO, I'LL EAT SOMETHING WITH SUGAR IN IT. LIKE A PEPPERMINT.

HMM. SOMEONE WITH TYPE 2 DIABETES CAN LEARN A LOT FROM ARIANNA ABOUT STAYING HEALTHY.



I THOUGHT WE MIGHT GO OVER TO THE PARK AND SEE WHAT THE GUYS ARE UP TO.

BUT YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF UNPACKING TO DO--I'LL HELP.

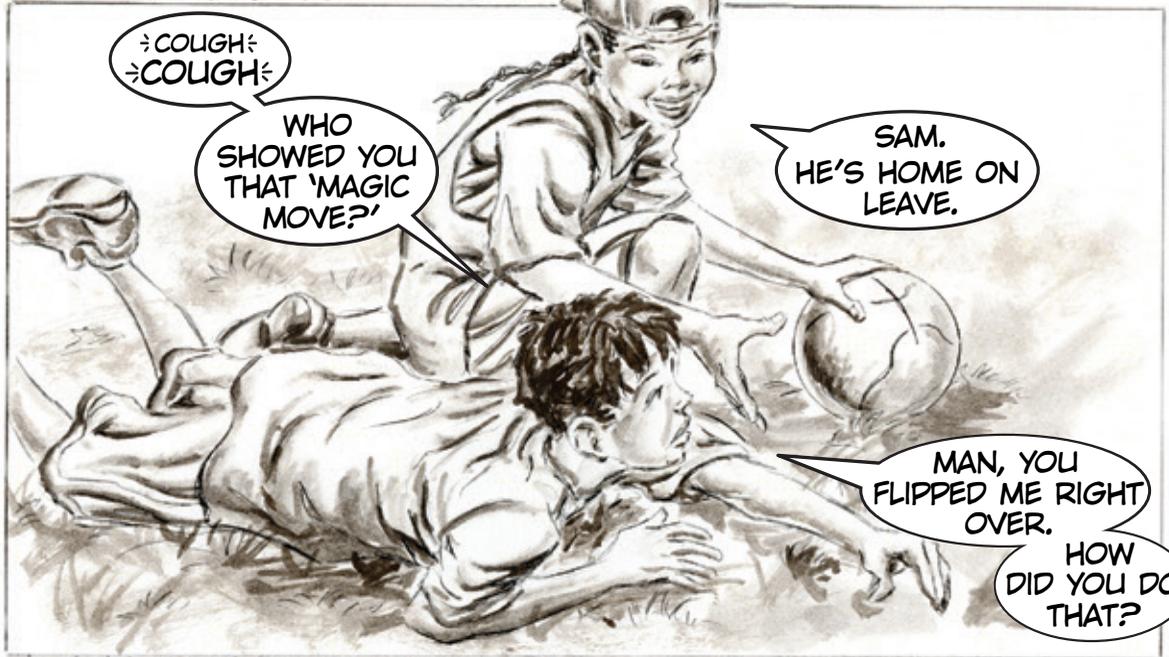
RAIN AND BOOMER PROBABLY AREN'T DOING ANYTHING VERY EXCITING ANYWAY.



Actually, Hummingbird was wrong. The boys were up to a lot of excitement—the pirate kind.

W^HO A A A H!

ARRRGH!
JACK SPARROW
TAKES DOWN CAPTAIN
BARBOSSA!



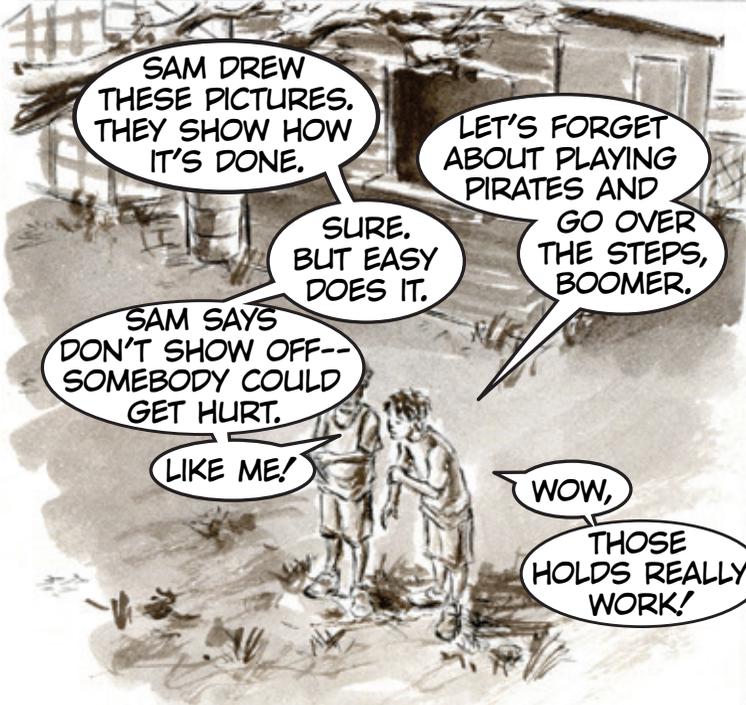
⇒COUGH⇒
⇒COUGH⇒

WHO
SHOWED YOU
THAT 'MAGIC
MOVE?'

SAM.
HE'S HOME ON
LEAVE.

MAN, YOU
FLIPPED ME RIGHT
OVER.

HOW
DID YOU DO
THAT?



SAM DREW
THESE PICTURES.
THEY SHOW HOW
IT'S DONE.

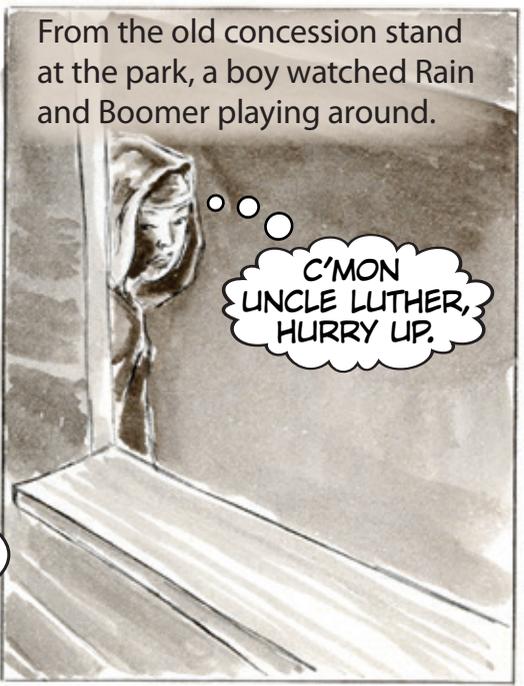
LET'S FORGET
ABOUT PLAYING
PIRATES AND
GO OVER
THE STEPS,
BOOMER.

SURE.
BUT EASY
DOES IT.

SAM SAYS
DON'T SHOW OFF--
SOMEBODY COULD
GET HURT.

LIKE ME!

WOW,
THOSE
HOLDS REALLY
WORK!

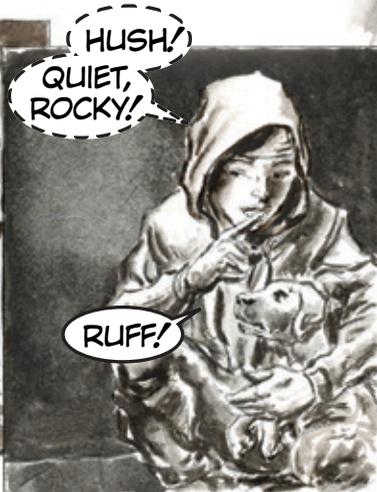


From the old concession stand at the park, a boy watched Rain and Boomer playing around.

C'MON
UNCLE LUTHER,
HURRY UP.



RUFF,
RUFF!



(HUSH!)
QUIET,
ROCKY!

RUFF!



HEY, DID
YOU JUST HEAR
A BARK?

YEAH,
IT CAME
FROM THE OLD
CONCESSION
STAND.



JIMMY?!

HEY, MAN,
WHERE YOU
BEEN?

YOU
GOT A
DOG?



YEAH,
THIS IS ROCKY.
BUT NEVER MIND
HIM.

I SAW
YOU GUYS TAKE MY
CIGAR BOX!

YOU
BETTER GET RID
OF IT--

OR THEY'LL
BE AFTER YOU,
TOO!



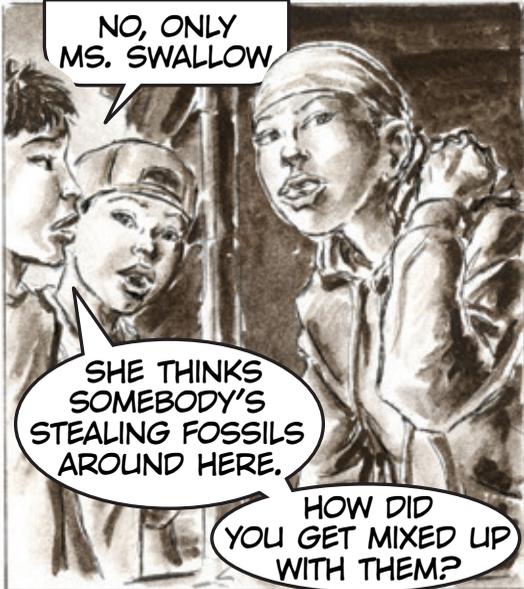
WHO'LL BE AFTER US?

I KNOW! IT'S FOSSIL POACHERS, ISN'T IT!?



HOW'D YOU FIND OUT?

DOES EVERYBODY KNOW?



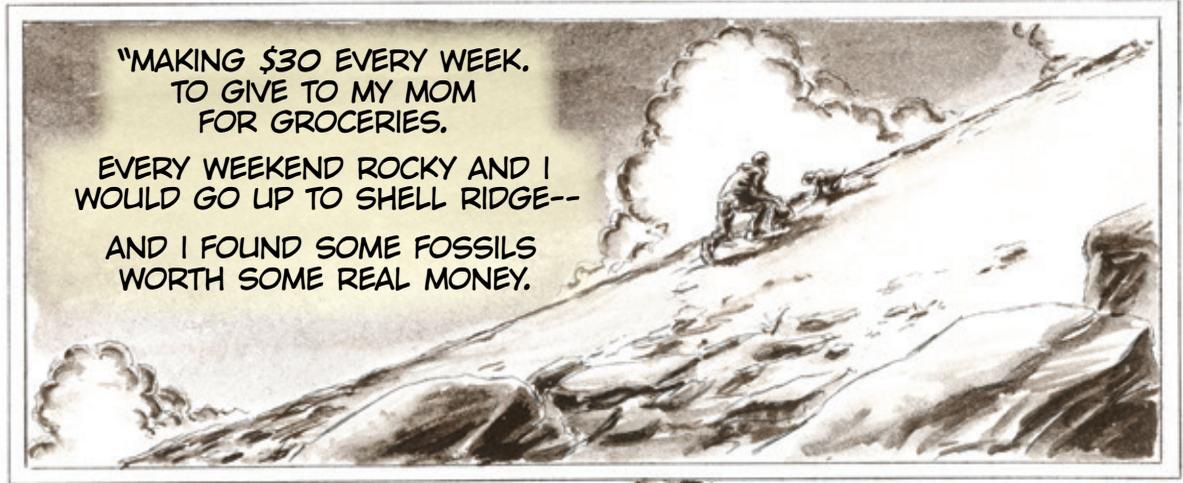
NO, ONLY MS. SWALLOW

SHE THINKS SOMEBODY'S STEALING FOSSILS AROUND HERE.

HOW DID YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THEM?



WELL, I WAS SELLING ROCKS AND STUFF AT NELSON'S ROCK AND SMOKE SHOP--



"MAKING \$30 EVERY WEEK. TO GIVE TO MY MOM FOR GROCERIES. EVERY WEEKEND ROCKY AND I WOULD GO UP TO SHELL RIDGE-- AND I FOUND SOME FOSSILS WORTH SOME REAL MONEY.



ONE DAY, I FOLLOWED THIS COYOTE TO A CAVE--"



COYOTE!

--WHERE I FOUND SOME FOSSILS. I STARTED PICKING UP SOME TO SEE IF THEY WERE WORTH ANYTHING AND THAT WAS WHEN--

DID YOU SEE SOME SKELETONS WITH BIG TEETH IN THERE?

DID THEY TWIST AROUND?

HOW DID YOU KNOW?!

BECAUSE MY GRANMA--

YOUR GRANMA?

YEAH, SHE SAID HER BROTHER SAW THEM.

WHEN SHE WAS A LITTLE GIRL, A COYOTE TOOK HER AND HER BROTHER TO THAT CAVE.

THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T LOOK AT ME LIKE I WAS CRAZY.

SHE SAW A COYOTE, TOO.

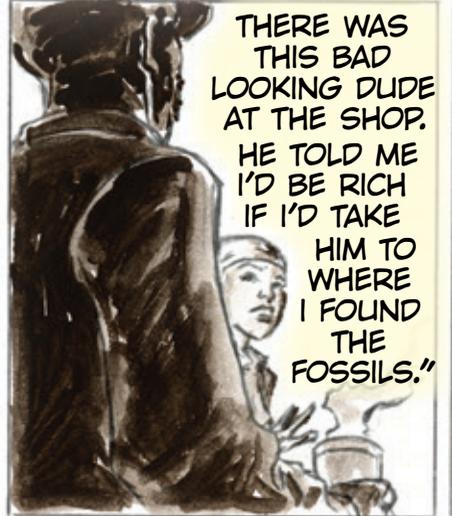
WE WERE RIGHT. THE COYOTE DID TAKE JIMMY TO THE CAVE.

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT, JIMMY?

"WELL, THEN I SHOWED
THE FOSSILS TO
MR. NELSON.



THERE WAS
THIS BAD
LOOKING DUDE
AT THE SHOP.
HE TOLD ME
I'D BE RICH
IF I'D TAKE
HIM TO
WHERE
I FOUND
THE
FOSSILS."

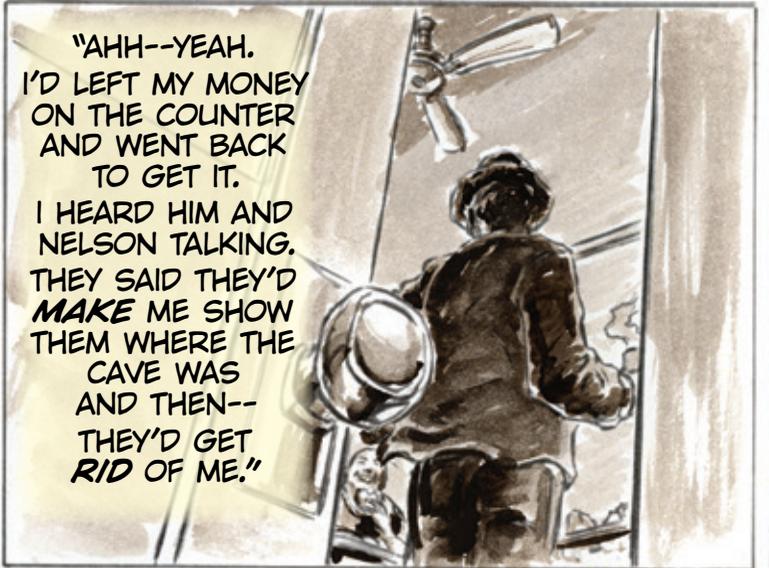


I SAID, "NO WAY, MAN. I'M
NEVER GOING BACK INTO
THAT CREEPY
CAVE AGAIN!"



WAS
THAT GUY MAD
WHEN YOU SAID YOU
WOULDN'T SHOW HIM
THE CAVE?

"AHH--YEAH.
I'D LEFT MY MONEY
ON THE COUNTER
AND WENT BACK
TO GET IT.
I HEARD HIM AND
NELSON TALKING.
THEY SAID THEY'D
MAKE ME SHOW
THEM WHERE THE
CAVE WAS
AND THEN--
THEY'D GET
RID OF ME."



LIKE, KILL
YOU?

I GUESS--

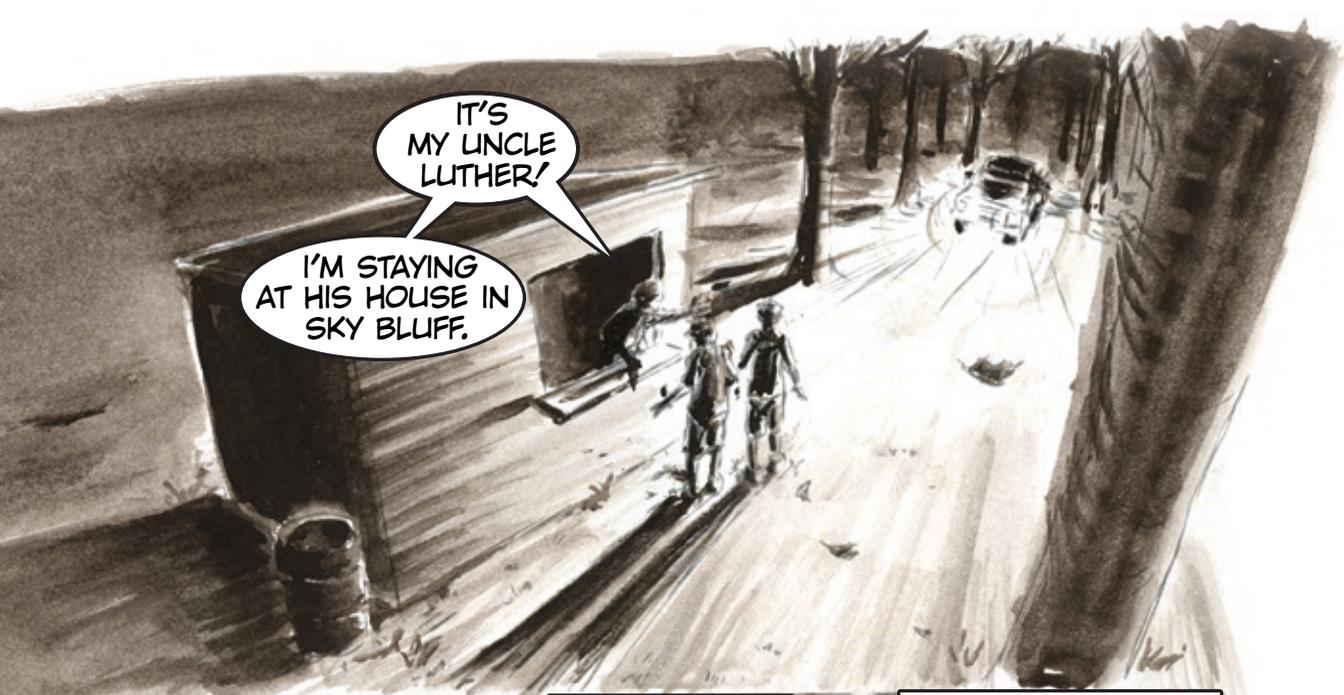
WE BETTER
TELL MY DAD OR
CHIEF WILLARD.

No!

LOOK!
HEADLIGHTS!

SOMEBODY'S
COMING.





IT'S MY UNCLE LUTHER!

I'M STAYING AT HIS HOUSE IN SKY BLUFF.



PROMISE ME YOU WON'T TELL ANYBODY ABOUT THIS. I'M AFRAID THEY MIGHT GO AFTER MY MOM.



YOU PROMISE?

LIM-- SURE.



JIMMY, WHAT'S THE NAME OF THAT GUY AT NELSON'S?

SMEED. VERNON SMEED.



WE GONNA TELL SOMEBODY ABOUT THIS, RD?

WELL? ARE WE GONNA TELL?

STOP HOLLERING, BOOM.

Thisle was getting impatient. Someone was late for her meeting.

RAIN AND BOOMER WERE GOING SOMEWHERE FAST.

YES, VERY FAST.

WHERE'S COYOTE? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE HERE.

SOME-BODY SAY MY NAME?

SO GLAD YOU FLEW DOWN TO JOIN US, SKY HEART. NOW WE ARE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN.

COYOTE, I'M GOING TO GET RIGHT TO THE POINT--

BEFORE WE START, ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A PRESENT--

WHAT'S THIS MESS?

JELLY DONUTS, PORK RINDS, AND CREAM PUFFS!

COMPLEMENTS OF THE LOCAL DUMPSTER.

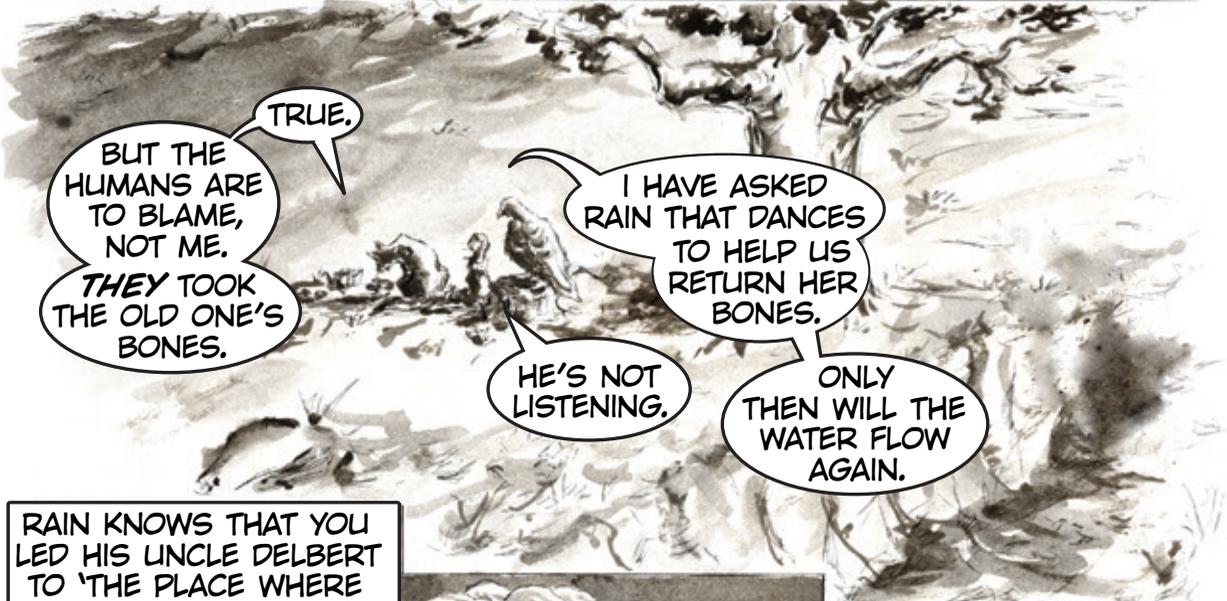
I DON'T EAT THAT STUFF.

I KNOW.

MORE FOR ME.



COYOTE,
WE THINK YOUR GAMES
HAVE DRIED UP THE
WATER.



TRUE.
BUT THE
HUMANS ARE
TO BLAME,
NOT ME.
**THEY TOOK
THE OLD ONE'S
BONES.**

I HAVE ASKED
RAIN THAT DANCES
TO HELP US
RETURN HER
BONES.

HE'S NOT
LISTENING.

ONLY
THEN WILL THE
WATER FLOW
AGAIN.

RAIN KNOWS THAT YOU
LED HIS UNCLE DELBERT
TO 'THE PLACE WHERE
THE GIANT'S SLEEP.'
YOU ALSO TOOK THE
BOY, JIMMY, THERE.
YOU **FRIGHTENED**
THEM, COYOTE!



BUT YOU HAVE IMBALANCED
THE SPIRIT OF THE LAND
AND THE PEOPLE.



THEY
FOLLOWED ME
FOR THEIR OWN
REASONS.

BESIDES,
I DID NOT SCARE
DELBERT.

I ONLY
STOOD UP TO
STRETCH.

YOU
MAKE TROUBLE,
COYOTE!



TROUBLE IS HOW THEY LEARN!



OHHHH, BE CAREFUL, COYOTE.



YOU DID ENOUGH TRICKS IN THE LANDS TO THE SOUTH TO KNOW *THAT* COTTONTAIL!



NOW LOOK AT YOU. A DOMESTICATED "FLOP-EAR."



COME ON, HAVE A CREAM PUFF, CREAM PUFF!



YOU THINK I'M TAMED? THEN, LEARN FROM YOUR OWN TROUBLE!



FROM ONE TRICKSTER TO ANOTHER!



AHHH, THISTLE. PLEASE DON'T--



NOT THIS TIME, SKY HEART.



CHOMP
CHOMP



TOOTH AND GUM, COME, PAIN, COME, FIND THE WATER, MAKE IT NUMB!



HMMM, SUGARRR



OH NOOO!



**WATER--
AHHHHH!!!**



**THE
CREEK!**



THE CREEK!



SPLAT!



OOOO. HURT GOING AWAY--

GLAD THERE WAS A PUDDLE LEFT.

YOU GOTTA WATCH THOSE CREAM PUFFS.



SHEESH!

THISTLE'S JUST SO SENSITIVE-- JUST LIKE MY BAD TOOTH.



THAT WASN'T VERY "TAME," THISTLE.



SORRY, I LOST MY TEMPER.

HE SHOULDN'T PLAY TRICKS

WITH THE WATER.

WAIT, COYOTE! PROMISE ME YOU WON'T WORK YOUR GAME AGAINST RAIN THAT DANCES.



VERY WELL, EAGLE. BUT I *WILL* TEST HIM.

The next morning at school...



MR. PENCE,
HAVE YOU SEEN
HUMMINGBIRD AND
HER FRIENDS?



IS MISS
SWALLOW
AT SCHOOL
YET?

LET'S FIND
OUT.



THERE
SHE IS.



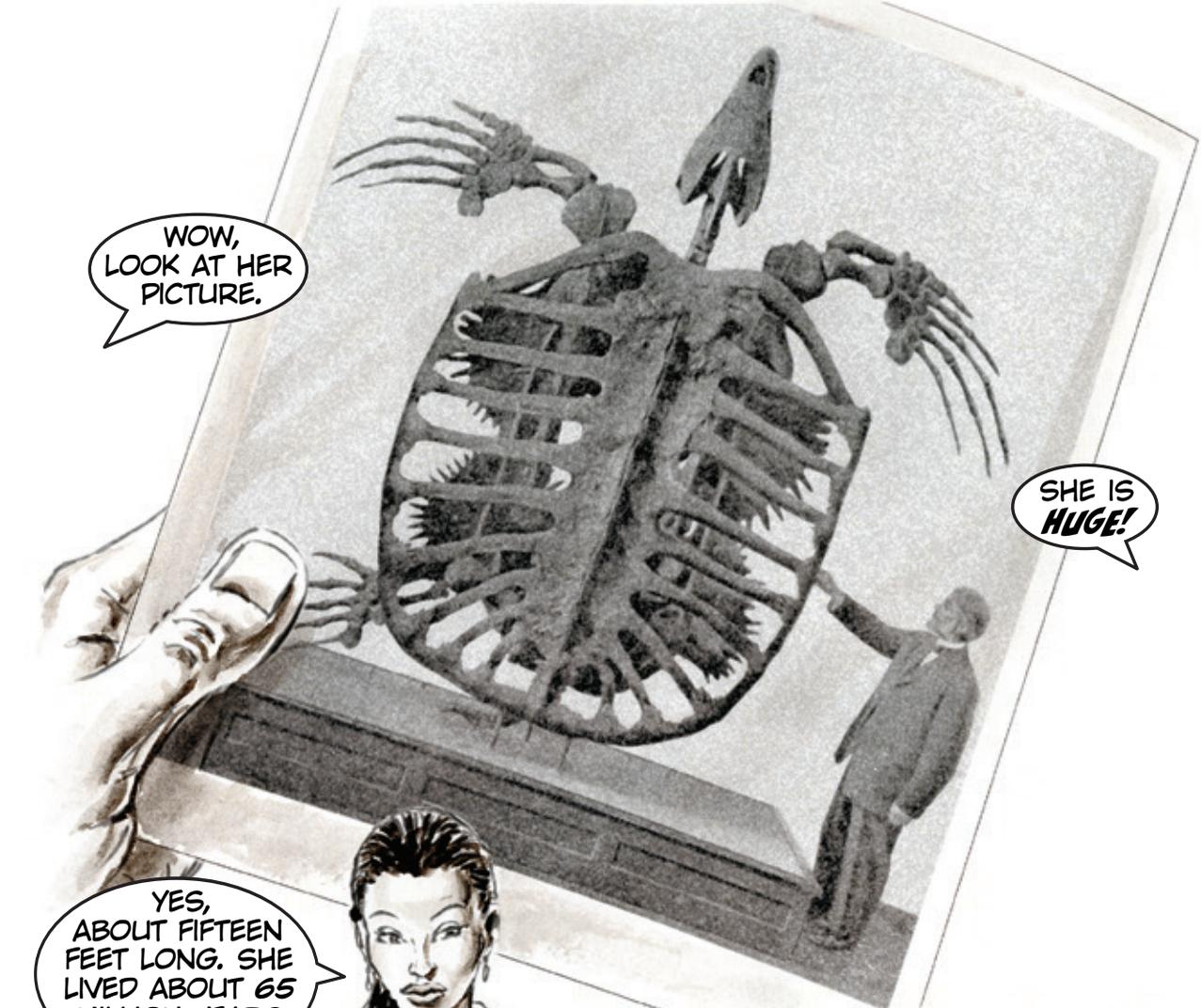
SHE'S GOT THE
REPORT FROM THE
UNIVERSITY!



HEY,
BIG NEWS,
KIDS!



THE BONES ARE FROM A
TURTLE CALLED ARCHELON
ISCHYROS. THAT'S GREEK
FOR "TURTLE CHIEF."



WOW,
LOOK AT HER
PICTURE.

SHE IS
HUGE!

YES,
ABOUT FIFTEEN
FEET LONG. SHE
LIVED ABOUT 65
MILLION YEARS
AGO.

SHE
KNEW THE
DINOSAURS!

THE SCIENCE
CLUB WOULD LIKE TO
SEE PICTURES.

IT IS A
TURTLE!



THANKS, MISS SWALLOW.

BIRD,

WE HAVE NEWS, TOO.

WE SAW THESE GUYS UNLOADING PLASTER OF PARIS

AT SHELL RIDGE. I LOOKED IT UP. IT'S USED TO MOVE BIG FOSSILS SO THEY DON'T BREAK.



SO THERE ARE FOSSIL POACHERS AROUND HERE!

THAT'S NOT ALL. THEN WE SAW JIMMY AT THE PARK!

JIMMY!

DID HE SAY WHY HE RAN AWAY?

YEP.

FOSSIL POACHERS ARE AFTER HIM.

OH, NO! YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD MISS SWALLOW ABOUT THIS.

NO, I PROMISED WE WOULDN'T.

SO DON'T SAY ANYTHING YET.

IT'S YOUR CALL, RAIN.



↵SIGH↵



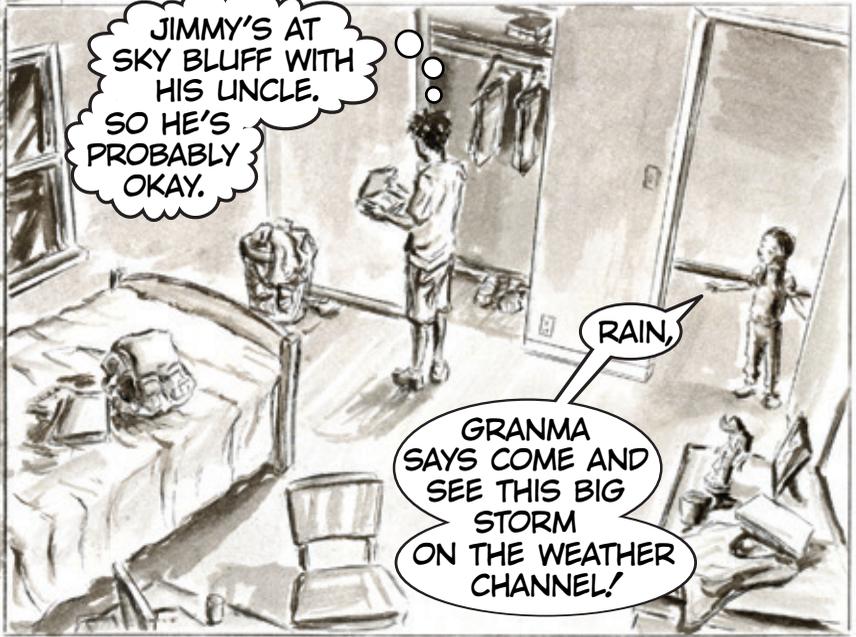
BRRRRINNING!

WE BETTER GET TO CLASS.

I'LL FIGURE THIS OUT LATER.



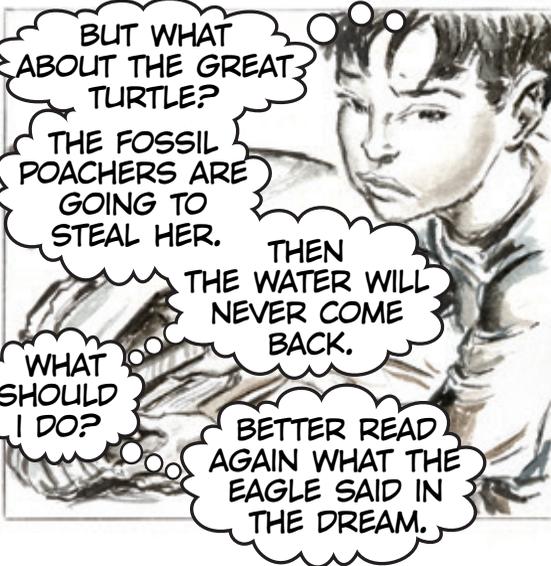
That night Rain started thinking seriously about what he should do.



JIMMY'S AT SKY BLUFF WITH HIS UNCLE. SO HE'S PROBABLY OKAY.

RAIN,

GRANMA SAYS COME AND SEE THIS BIG STORM ON THE WEATHER CHANNEL!



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE GREAT TURTLE?

THE FOSSIL POACHERS ARE GOING TO STEAL HER.

THEN THE WATER WILL NEVER COME BACK.

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

BETTER READ AGAIN WHAT THE EAGLE SAID IN THE DREAM.



WHY DID I MAKE THAT PROMISE?

ALL RIGHT MARGIE, I'M COMING.



Over at Sky Bluff, Jimmy was finding out how dangerous that promise was.



ROCKY? COME ON, BOY!



WHERE ARE YOU?
IT'S GETTING DARK.



ROCKY!



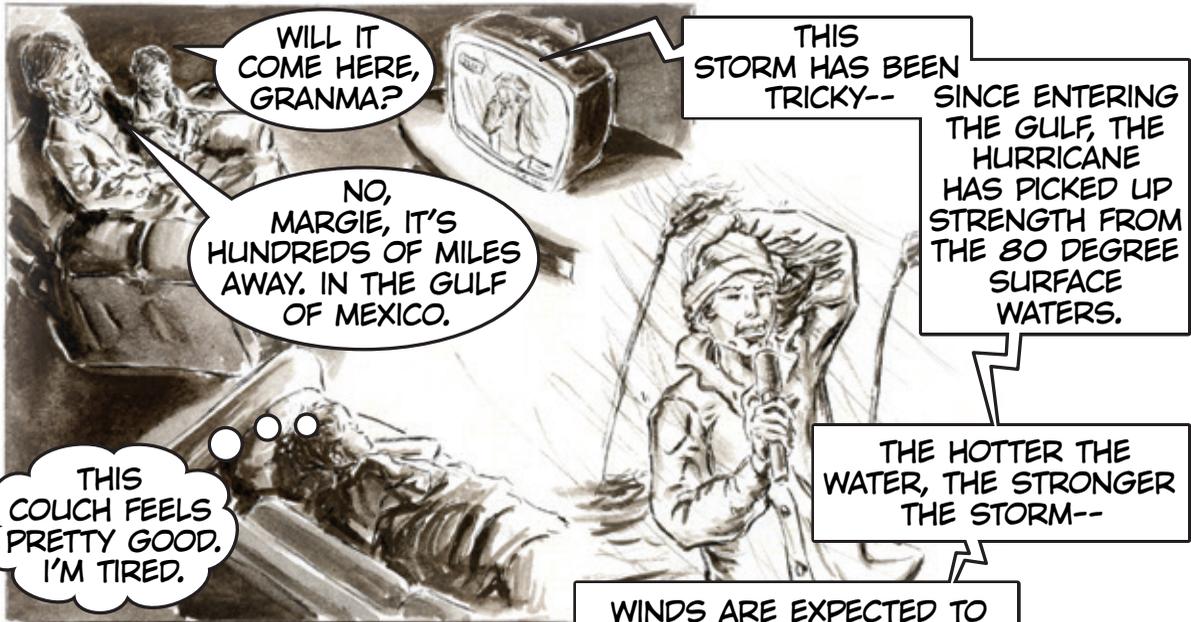
WHAT'S THAT?



ROCKY!
NOOOOOO!



LET HIM
GO!



WILL IT COME HERE, GRANMA?

NO, MARGIE, IT'S HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY. IN THE GULF OF MEXICO.

THIS COUCH FEELS PRETTY GOOD. I'M TIRED.

THIS STORM HAS BEEN TRICKY--

SINCE ENTERING THE GULF, THE HURRICANE HAS PICKED UP STRENGTH FROM THE 80 DEGREE SURFACE WATERS.

THE HOTTER THE WATER, THE STRONGER THE STORM--

WINDS ARE EXPECTED TO TOP 150 MILES PER HOUR--



--AND THE STORM SURGE WILL ARRIVE AT MIDNIGHT.

AN EVACUATION ORDER IS IN EFFECT FOR THE ENTIRE COAST. STORM WATERS COULD EXTEND 20 MILES INLAND.

HMMM, I'M--

SO--

SLEEPY



Suddenly Rain was zooming through the waters of a warm Cretaceous sea.

WHOOAAH.
HAHA. I'M UNDER
WATER-- HEY! I
CAN BREATHE!

IT'S THE
GREAT TURTLE--
I'M RIDING ON
HER BACK!

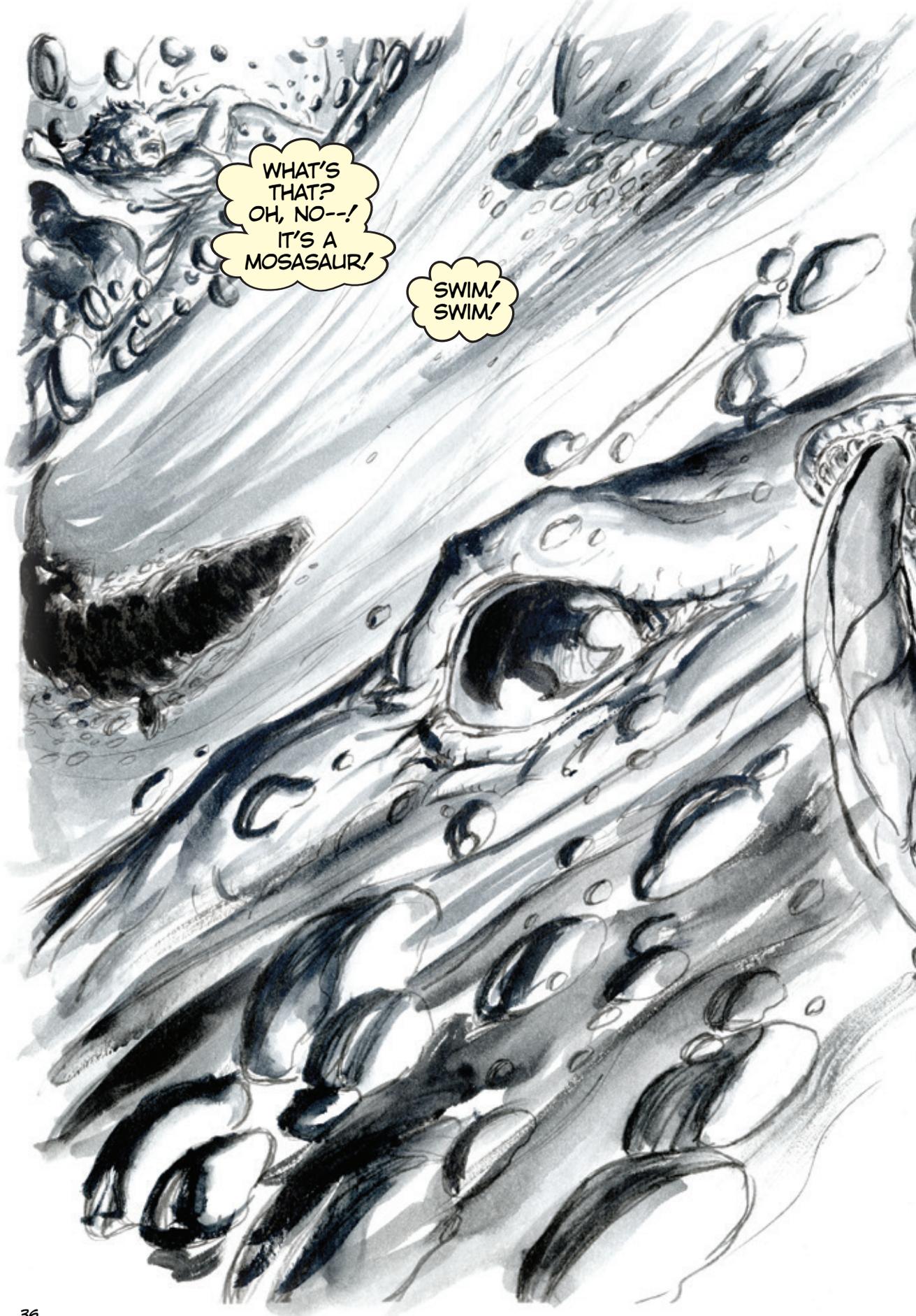


WHERE
ARE WE
GOING?

OH MAN,
LOOK AT THAT
GIANT CLAM AND THOSE
STARFISH.

JUST
LIKE IN SIMON'S
BOOK.

WE'RE GOING
DEEPER. IS THAT--
IS THAT--
OKAY?



WHAT'S THAT?
OH, NO--!
IT'S A MOSASAUR!

SWIM!
SWIM!



AAAAAAHHHHH!

⇒GURGLE⇒

⇒GURGLE⇒

**FASTER,
FASTER!**



AAAAAHHHH!

**HE
MISSED!**

HELP!

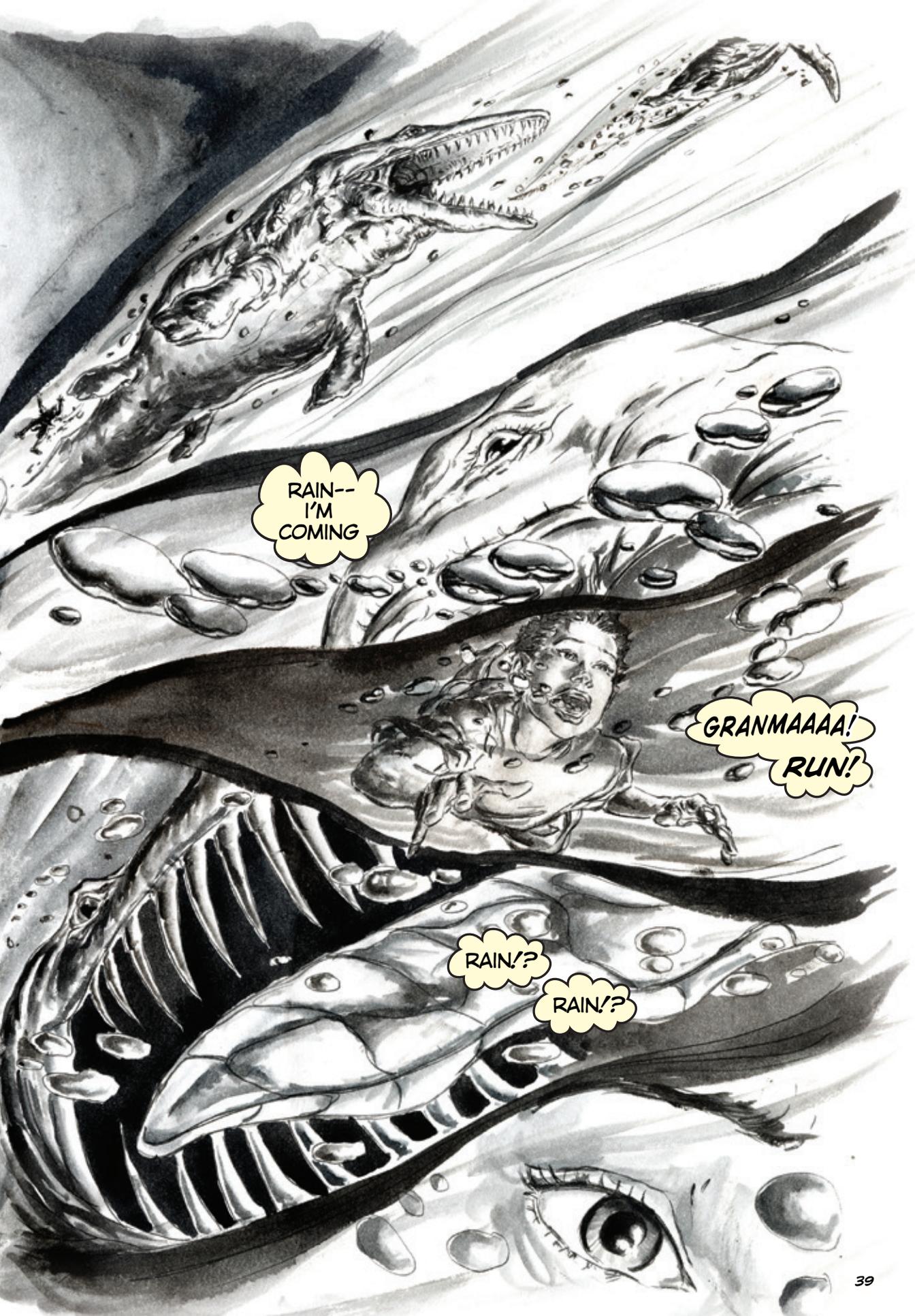
**I CAN'T
HOLD
ON!**

**GREAT-
GRANDMOTHER
TURTLE!
I'M
FALLING--**

**RAIN--
I'M COMING**

**NOOOOO!
DON'T!**

**RUN,
GRANMA!
RUN!**



RAIN--
I'M
COMING

GRANMAAAA!
RUN!

RAIN!?

RAIN!?



RAIN, WAKE UP!



WHAT? OH!

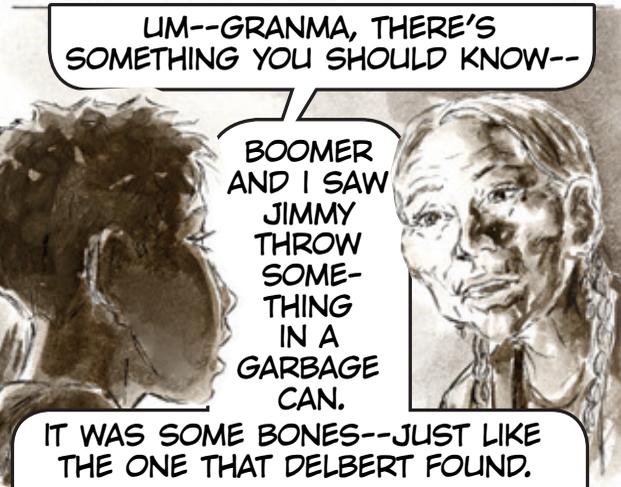
YOU WERE DREAMING



I WAS--OH, YEAH. GRANMA, ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M FINE. WHAT SCARED YOU?

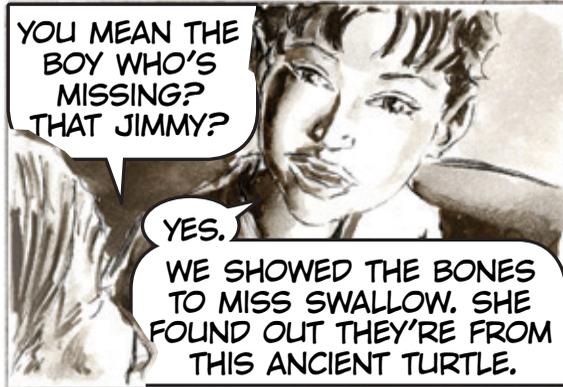
I WAS IN THE OCEAN --RIDING ON THE BACK OF THIS BIG TURTLE. THIS MONSTER WAS AFTER US.



UM--GRANMA, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW--

BOOMER AND I SAW JIMMY THROW SOMETHING IN A GARBAGE CAN.

IT WAS SOME BONES--JUST LIKE THE ONE THAT DELBERT FOUND.



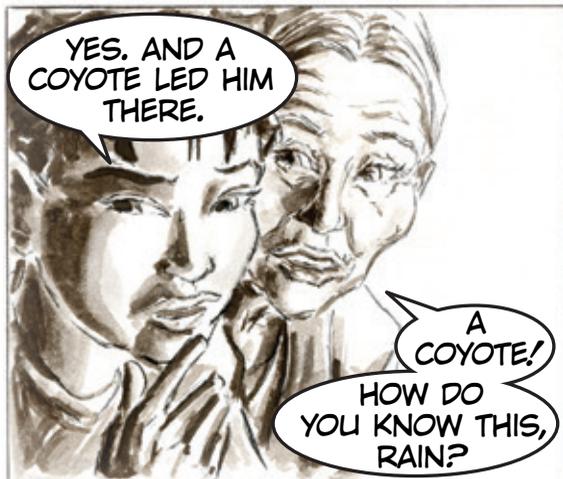
YOU MEAN THE BOY WHO'S MISSING? THAT JIMMY?

YES.

WE SHOWED THE BONES TO MISS SWALLOW. SHE FOUND OUT THEY'RE FROM THIS ANCIENT TURTLE.



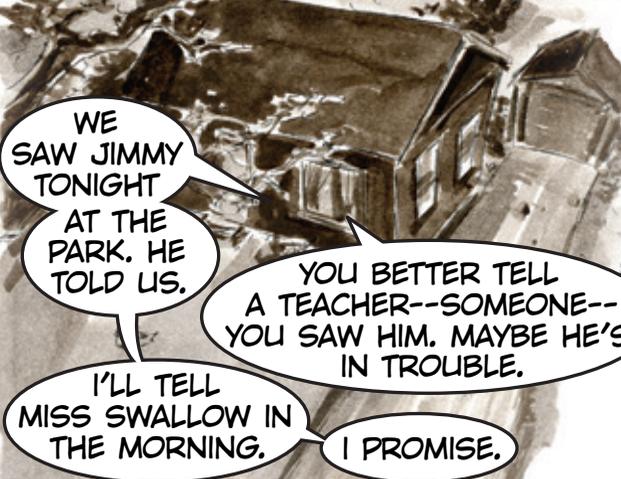
DID HE FIND THEM IN A CAVE?



YES. AND A COYOTE LED HIM THERE.

A COYOTE!

HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS, RAIN?



WE SAW JIMMY TONIGHT AT THE PARK. HE TOLD US.

YOU BETTER TELL A TEACHER--SOMEONE-- YOU SAW HIM. MAYBE HE'S IN TROUBLE.

I'LL TELL MISS SWALLOW IN THE MORNING.

I PROMISE.

At Nelson's Smoke and Rock Shop...

JUST CHILL OUT, KID--

WE AIN'T GONNA HURT YA.

YEAH, CHILL OUT.

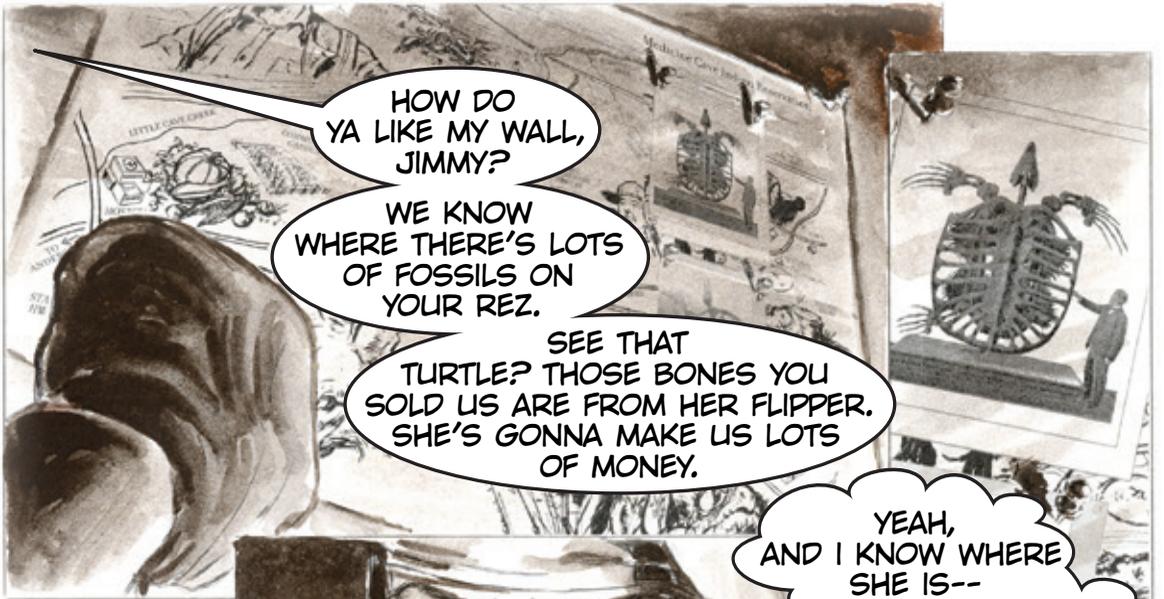
HEY, YOU WANT ONE OF MR. NELSON'S DONUTS?

HA HA. YEAH, I GOT A BIG JELLY DONUT WITH YOUR NAME ON IT!

I DON'T WANT NOTHIN' FROM YOU GUYS.

WHERE'S MY DOG?

YOU TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW, JIMMY, AND YOU'LL GET YOUR MUTT.



HOW DO YA LIKE MY WALL, JIMMY?

WE KNOW WHERE THERE'S LOTS OF FOSSILS ON YOUR REZ.

SEE THAT TURTLE? THOSE BONES YOU SOLD US ARE FROM HER FLIPPER. SHE'S GONNA MAKE US LOTS OF MONEY.

YEAH, AND I KNOW WHERE SHE IS--
IN A CAVE WITH LOTS OF OTHER THINGS--
THINGS THAT MOVE.



DON'T WORRY. I GOT THIS THING IN THE BAG.

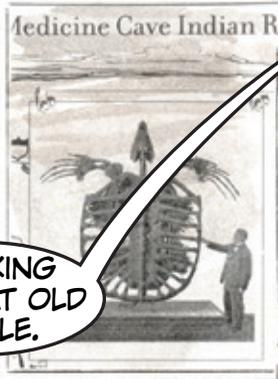
YOU'LL GET 50% OF THE DEAL ON THE TURTLE AND THE OTHER \$10,000 I OWE YA.



WELL, JIMMY, MY FAVORITE FOSSIL HUNTER.

I'D OFFER YOU A CLIP OF COFFEE, BUT IT'S NOT GOOD FOR KIDS.





BEEN WASTING TIME LOOKING FOR YOU, TOO.

--LOOKING FOR THAT OLD TURTLE.

YEAH, JIMMY, WE'VE BEEN OUT THERE AT SHELL RIDGE.

LOOKING FOR YOUR CAVE--

YOU'RE COSTING ME, JIMMY--

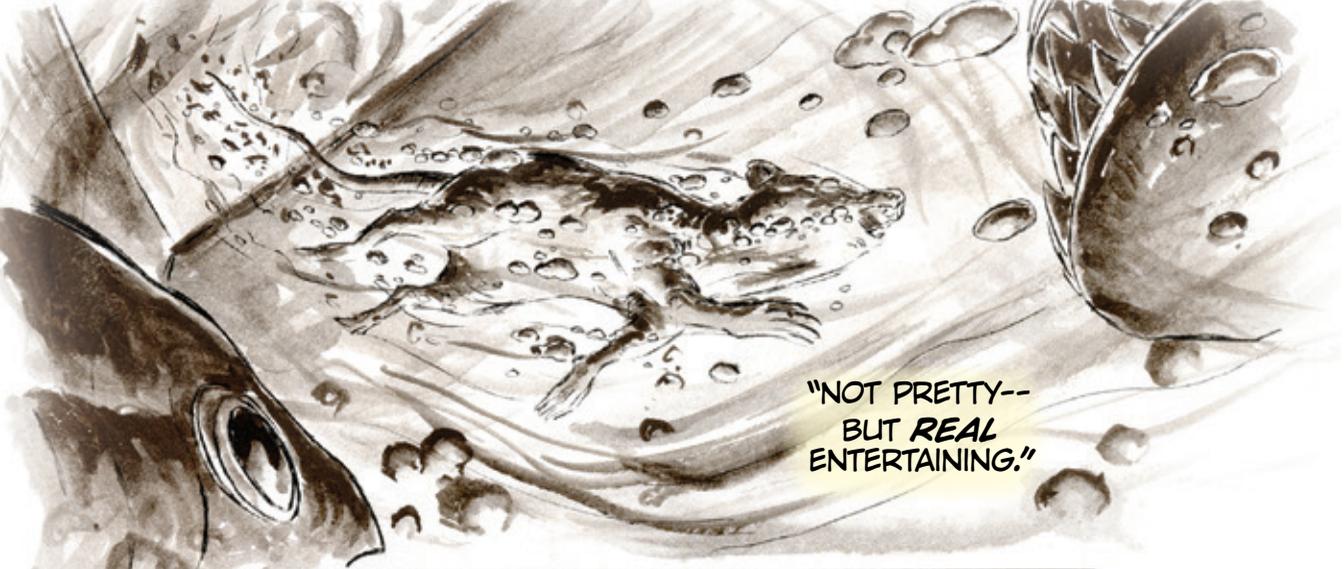
BIG TIME.

HAS NELSON EVER SHOWN YOU HIS FISH? HE FEEDS THEM ONCE A WEEK. THEY GET REAL HUNGRY.

YOU EVER SEEN PIRANHAS EAT?



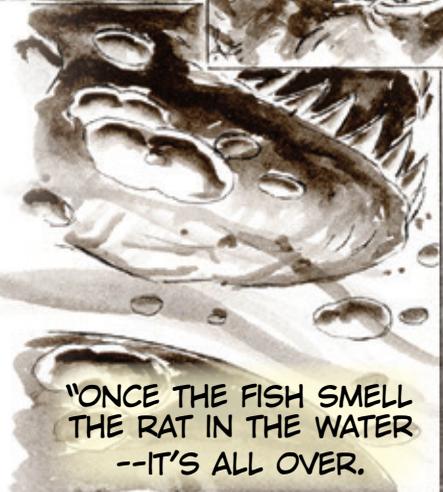
SPLASH!



"NOT PRETTY--
BUT **REAL**
ENTERTAINING."



NOW PAY
ATTENTION.



"ONCE THE FISH SMELL
THE RAT IN THE WATER
--IT'S ALL OVER.



JUST LIKE--



IT'S ALL OVER--"



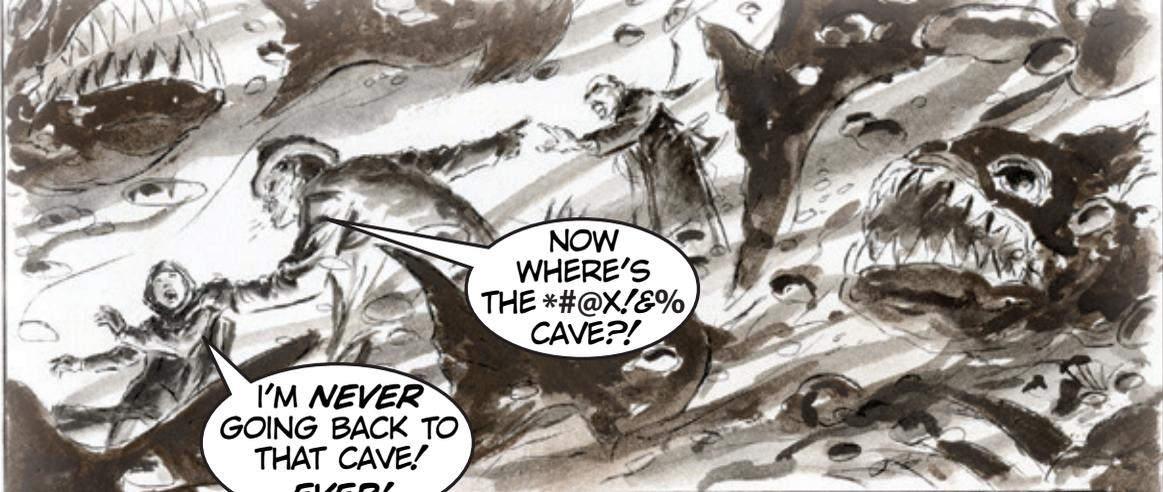
--FOR A
LITTLE RODENT
LIKE YOU,
JIMMY.



BECAUSE
WHEN I CATCH
A RAT--



IT **STAYS**
CAUGHT.



NOW WHERE'S THE *#@X!&% CAVE?!

I'M NEVER GOING BACK TO THAT CAVE! EVER!

LEFTY! GET ME THAT ROPE IN THE BACKROOM.



NO WAY, SMEED. WE DON'T HURT KIDS.

YEAH, WE DON'T HURT NO KIDS.

IF WE DON'T MAKE GOOD ON THIS TURTLE--I KNOW WHO I'M GONNA HURT!



HMM. THAT'S THE FIRST SMART THING I'VE HEARD YOU SAY, NELSON



HEY, SMEED--

MAYBE HE'S TOLD SOMEBODY ELSE WHERE THE CAVE IS.

LIKE HIS UNCLE.

WHO ELSE KNOWS ABOUT THE CAVE, JIMMY?



NOBODY!



I KNOW WHAT'LL GET HIM TALKIN.'

THE DOG. WHERE IS HE?

WHAT?

IN THE CAR.

ROCKY!

OKAY KID--
IT'S THE CAVE
OR THE DOG--

WE DON'T
HURT NO
DOGS,
NEITHER.

DO WE
LEFTY?

SHUT UP
OR YOU'RE NEXT,
DITTO!

GREAT!

RUFF!
RUFF!

THE FISH
ARE STILL HUNGRY.
DON'T GUESS THE RAT
FILLED 'EM UP.

YOU BETTER TELL ME--
OR ROCKY'S FISH FOOD!

STOP!

THERE IS
SOMEBODY!

I GOT NO
CHOICE! I HAVE TO
TELL HIM!

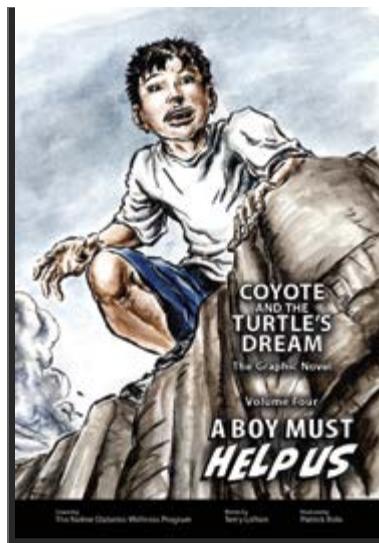
RAIN WILL
NEVER FORGIVE
ME--

To be continued...

Don't miss the continuing story of

COYOTE AND THE TURTLE'S DREAM

The Graphic Novel



Volume Four
A Boy Must Help Us

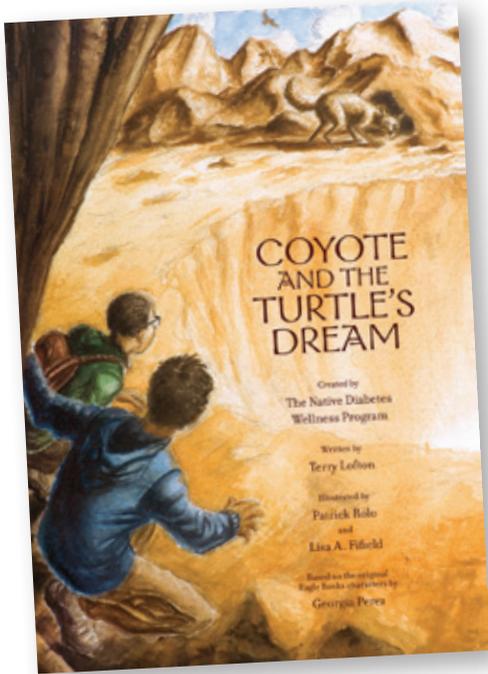
Coyote and the Turtle's Dream: The Graphic Novel,
is available for download at the Native Diabetes Wellness Program:
<http://www.cdc.gov/diabetes/projects/diabetes-wellness.htm>

For more information about the Eagle Books program,
please contact the CDC.

Phone: toll free 1-877-CDC-DIAB (877-232-3422)

E-mail: diabetes@cdc.gov





We invite those who have not read the novels,
Coyote and the Turtle's Dream and *Hummingbird's Squash*,
to contact the CDC for free copies.

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About the Native Diabetes Wellness Program

The mission of the Native Diabetes Wellness Program is to work with a growing circle of partners to address the health inequities so starkly revealed by type 2 diabetes in Indian Country. With social justice and respect for Native and Western science as grounding principles, we strive to support community efforts to promote health and prevent diabetes.

For more information about diabetes and diabetes prevention, go to the National Diabetes Education Program's website, <http://ndep.nih.gov>. Under "Find Publications for Me," select the drop down box for "Age" and find "Teens and Children." Posted are tips for teens with diabetes, and tips for how kids can lower their risk for developing type 2 diabetes.

About the Author

Dr. Terry Lofton is a senior study director at Westat. She has been Westat's project director for the Eagle Books project since 2002 and has worked in public health for almost thirty years. A former middle school science teacher, Dr. Lofton often drew on the lessons of Native science in her classroom activities. She says that the collaboration with the illustrators of *Coyote and the Turtle's Dream* and the Eagle Books project's many friends in Indian Country has been the highlight of her career.

About the Illustrator

Patrick Rolo, Bad River Band of Ojibwe, draws from his rich Native American heritage to illustrate the Eagle Books. Mr. Rolo's career includes newspaper, magazine, comic book, and court room illustrations. Also a painter, his works in oil hang in galleries in Minnesota and Washington.



**COYOTE AND THE
TURTLE'S DREAM**
The Graphic Novel

Volume Three

**A TRAIL OF
BONES**

Created by
**The Native Diabetes
Wellness Program**

Written by
Terry Lofton

Illustrated by
Patrick Rolo

Produced by
Westat Graphics

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