

T H E
ARROWHEAD

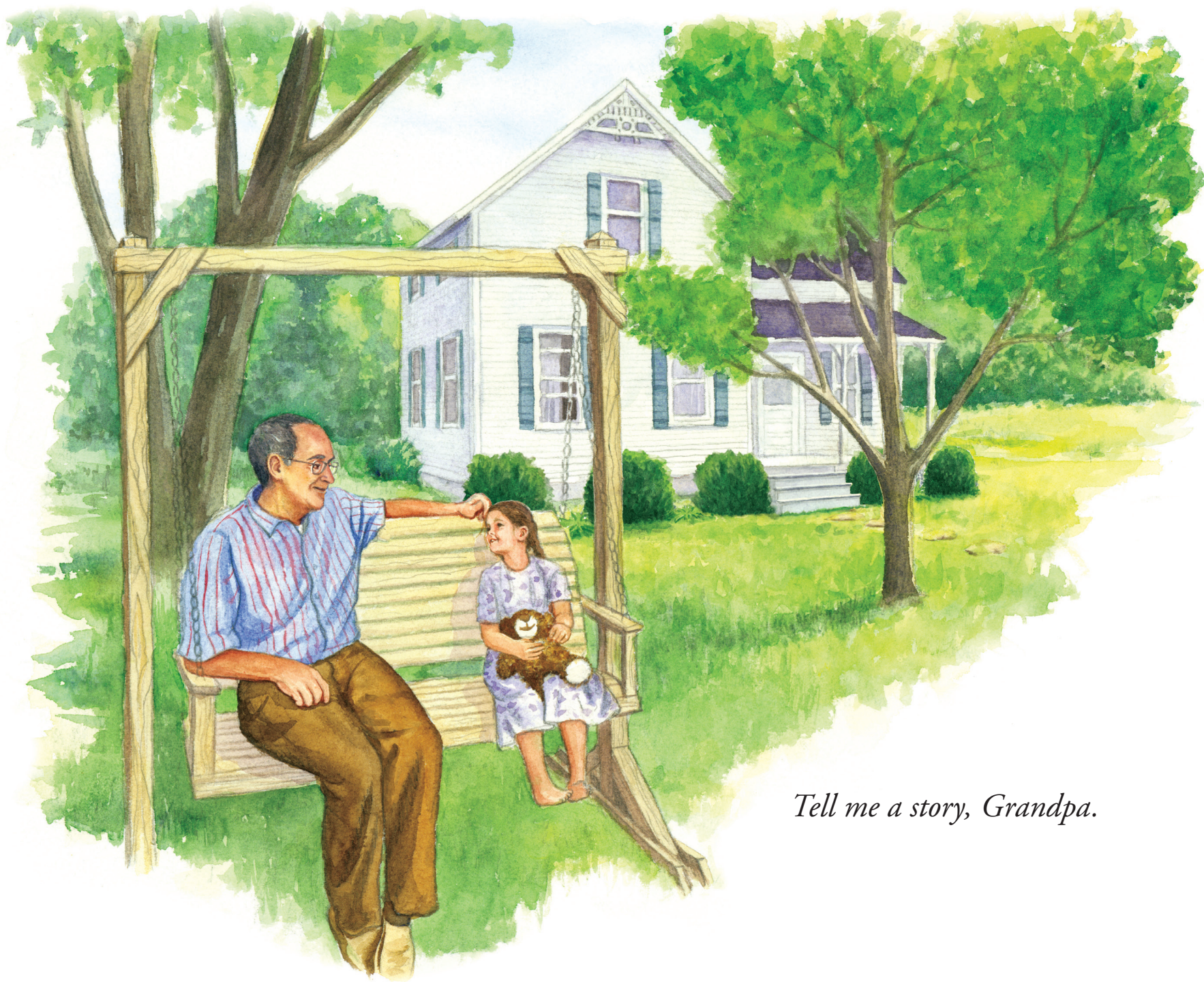
LUCINDA J. MILLER

Illustrated by
ALEX BROVER



CHRISTIAN LIGHT PUBLICATIONS

Harrisonburg, Virginia 22802



Tell me a story, Grandpa.

Once, long ago,
an Indian shot at
a rabbit.





Did he kill the rabbit?

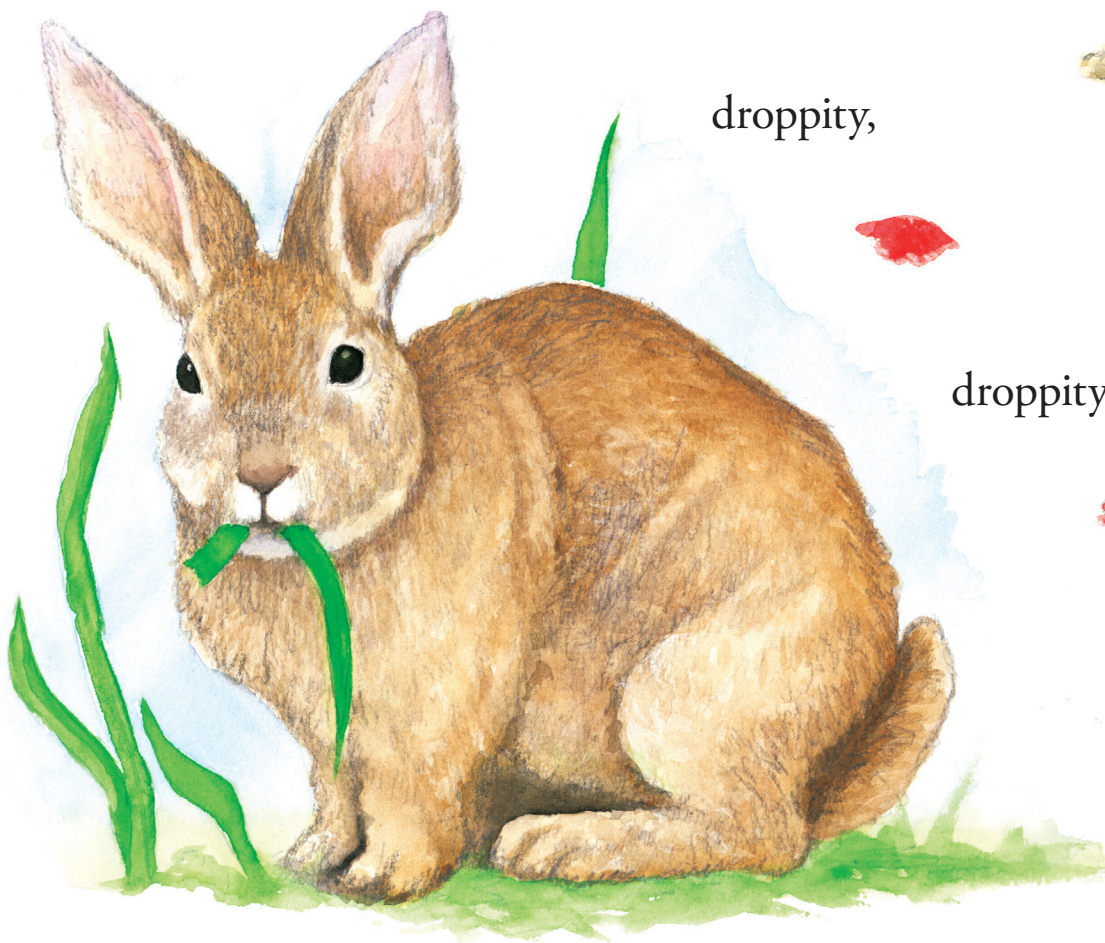
No, but he nicked the rabbit's foot with the wide stone arrowhead.

Pearls of blood fell,

droppity,

droppity,

drop, onto the ground.



But the rabbit ran,
hoppity, hoppity, hop, into a hole in the ground and escaped.



The arrowhead lay forgotten
on a pile of dirt that a
badger had made.

