



The Map

by Eoin Anderson



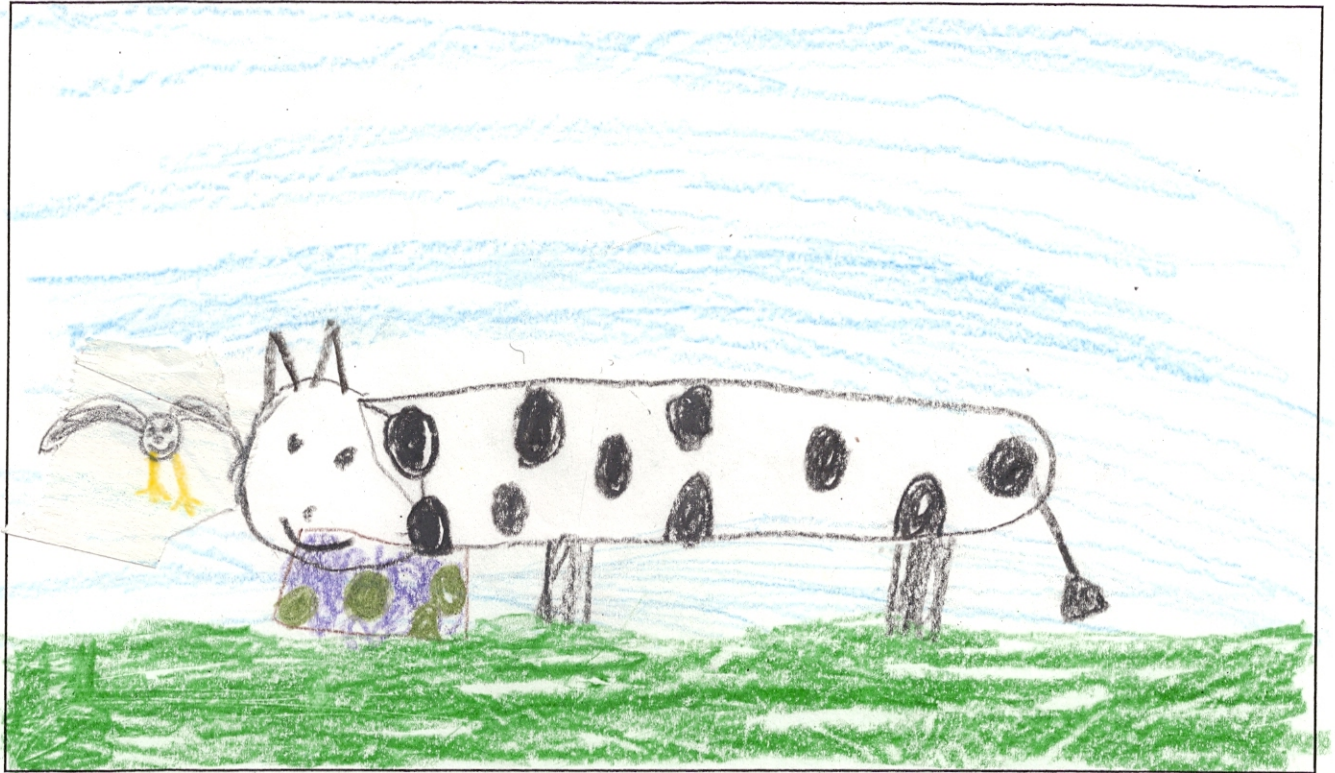
Once upon a time there live a cow named Eoin. He lived under an oak tree in a field. His favorite food was sweet grass. There was one thing special about him. He had a map.



Eoin liked to go to new places. He was very nice. If you got near him he would just say moo. Most of all he loved the different animals that lived near him— except one. His name was Devil The Crow.



Devil was evil. He always stole the food from all the other animals. His feathers were pitch black and his claws were as sharp as nails. He always made the other animals mad, but most of all he loved maps. Maps told him where all the food was...and he loved food. He knew Eoin had a map and he wanted it.



One day Eoin saw some good green grass far away, so he went to get it. When he turned around he couldn't see his oak tree, so he got out his map to look at it. Right when he had figured out the way back, Devil came and snapped up the map with his beak and flew away.

Devil flew to the top the highest mountain he could find. Eoin couldn't get up that high, but he remembered looking on his map. He remembered that there were stairs on the back of the mountain.



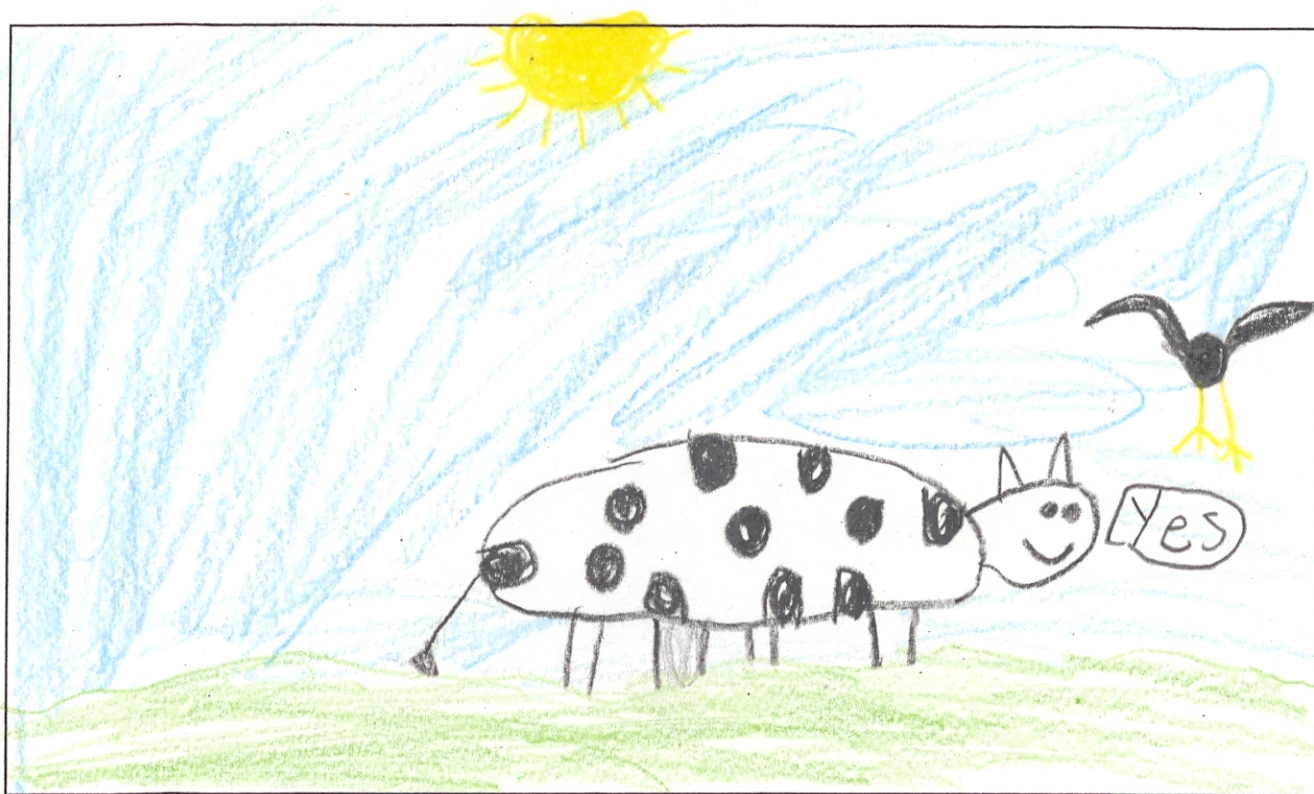
Eoin went to the mountain and found the stairs. When he got to the top he saw Devil and Devil had the map. Then Eoin said, "Hey, look! A cheeseburger!"

Then Eoin grabbed the map and
away he went down the mountain.



When Devil turned around
Eoin took the map and
climbed down the
mountain. Devil followed
close behind.

On his way back down the mountain he saw Devil. Devil said something that surprised Eoin. Devil said, "Can I be your friend?" Eoin saw in Devil's eyes that he really meant it, so Eoin said yes.





When they got back to the oak tree, Eoin gave Devil the biggest plate of cookies he had ever seen. Then Eoin asked Devil, "What is your name?" Devil said, "Devil." Then Eoin said, "From this day on everybody will call you Angel."