The Adventures of Koko and Hehewuti

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5th grade
10 years old
This is a story about the adventures of two Indian Princesses, KoKo and Hehewuti. They both had mothers from different tribes. Hehewuti’s mother was Hopi and named her daughter ‘warrior Mother Spirit’ because the night she was born her father was courageously leading their tribe in battle defending their land from the horrible wolf hounds.

Koko’s Mother was blackfoot, she named Koko ‘Night’ because she was born during the blackest part of the night with a hidden moon, and Koko never cried out. Her mother thought her baby was dead, she was so still. But her small body was warm and when she leaned near she could hear and feel her baby’s soft breath.

Koko and Hehewuti’s father’s were brothers, who were sons of the chief. The brother’s had had their own adventures in their day, which is how they found their wives.

These cousins were as close together as a tree whose roots have grown so close and interconnected so often you can no longer tell one from the other.
Their adventure began while they were gathering berries for their mothers.

As they encountered a part of the forest they had never been to before, they came upon a pond. The shimmering water was surrounded by a grove of towering oak trees.

They came up to the bank of the water and gazed down at their reflections. They were so distracted that they didn't hear the breaking branches and heavy breathing behind them. Suddenly they heard a chorus of low growls surrounding them.
Whipping around quickly, they saw a pack of wolf hounds, the same that Hehewuti’s father had been tracking the night she was born.

Unable to retreat home, Hehewuti screamed and waved her arms wildly trying to scare them away, but they didn’t move. Koko and Hehewuti were cornered.

Their only option was to turn and swim, but the wolves seemed to be following them around the lake. When they got out of the water, Hehe whispered to Koko, “we need to jump through those prickly bushes, so the wolves won’t follow us, one, two…” As she said three they jumped landing hard on the ground past the bushes and ran for home.

They didn’t stop running until they reached Hehe’s tee-pee. Laying together on the soft fur floor, they hugged and cried.

Koko didn’t say anything that night, but Hehe told the story of running from the wolves. Everyone was astonished because few had seen an entire pack of wolves and lived to tell the tale.

Koko and Hehe still go into the woods, but both have become better listeners so they won’t be surprised again.