

The Buffalo bears All

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A North American version of my upbuilding tales. Suitable for young ones or as a reader for grades two and three.

One day a buffalo was walking across the prairie. He met an alligator out fishing for ducks.

“Good day, big buffalo,” said the alligator, “how broad your back!”

“Jump up,” said the buffalo, and the alligator jumped up on the buffalo’s broad back. By and by they met a cougar.

“Good day, big buffalo,” said the cougar, “how broad your back!”

“Jump up,” said the buffalo, and the cougar jumped up on the alligator’s back. By and by they met a coyote.

“Good day, big buffalo,” said the coyote, “how broad your back!”

“Jump up,” said the buffalo, and the coyote jumped up on the cougar’s back. By and by they met a beaver.

“Good day, big buffalo,” said the beaver, “how broad your back!”

“Jump up,” said the buffalo, and the beaver jumped up on the cougar’s back. By and by they met a condor.

“Good day, big buffalo,” said the condor, “how broad your back!”

“Jump up,” said the buffalo, and the condor flew up on the beaver’s back. By and by they met a skunk.

“Good day, big buffalo,” said the skunk, “how broad your back!”

“Jump up,” said the buffalo, and the skunk jumped up on the condor’s back. By and by they met a gopher.

“Good day, big buffalo,” said the gopher, “how broad your back!”

“Jump up,” said the buffalo, and the gopher jumped up on the skunk’s back. By and by they met a humming bird.

“Good day, big buffalo,” said the humming bird, “how broad your back!”

"Jump up," said the buffalo, and the humming bird flew up on the skunk's back.
By and by they met a firefly.

"Good day, big buffalo," said the firefly, "how broad your back!"

"Jump up," said the buffalo, and the firefly flew up on the humming bird's back.
By and by they met a mosquito.

"Good day, big buffalo," said the mosquito, "how broad your back!"

"Jump up," said the buffalo, and the mosquito flew up onto the buffalo's broad back (and bit him), the alligator's back (and bit him), the cougar's back (and bit him), the coyote's back (and bit him), the beaver's back (and bit him), the condor's back (and bit him), the skunk's back (and bit him), the gopher's back (and bit him), the hummingbird's back (and bit him) and last of all on the firefly's blinking back (and bit him).

The mosquito was high above the ground. (A mighty mosquito was he, said he!) He thought himself very grand and tall.

"ZZZZZZZZZZ-ZZZZZZZZ!" said the mosquito, making a big noise, and bit the firefly again to show who's boss.

"Blink!" said the firefly and lit up the hummingbird.

"Flap-flap!" said the humming bird and pecked the gopher.

"Chitter-chatter," said the gopher and nipped the skunk.

"Pfew!" said the skunk and made a big stink.

"Flap!" said the condor holding his nose.

"Slap!" said the beaver and paddled the coyote.

"Howl!" said the coyote and bit the cougar.

"Snarl!" said the cougar and scratched the alligator.

"Snap!" said the alligator with his long toothy jaws and chomped the buffalo.

"Well," snorted the buffalo, "if that's how you thank me, then off you go!" and he bucked and he heaved till the animals fell off. Then he chased them away—especially the alligator, who he chased all the way to Florida, and the alligator hasn't dared to show his face on the prairie ever again.