

Long, long ago when the universe was newly created, there were times when special things could happen. These times were unpredictable and unique — anything was possible. Sometimes a strange glow would fill the sky like twilight and time itself seemed to slow down. It was during one of these times, that crow baby was born.

In the heavens a crow spirit was waiting to come down to the earth to take her place with the crow clan. But, because time had slowed, the spirit's journey was altered. Instead of arriving for the birth of a baby crow,


the crow spirit arrived at
the birth of a human baby.



When the crow clan gathered for the arrival of their baby crow, they heard a strange sound. A human baby that not only cried like a baby but also **cawed like a crow**.

Suddenly the human baby was surrounded by her family and the entire crow clan. Nothing like this had ever happened before. The human family and the crow clan looked at each other in astonishment. This child had been given the gift of two spirits: **one crow, one human**.






‘This is a very special baby indeed,’ cawed an elder crow, pointing at a tuft of black hair at the back of the baby’s head which resembled three feathers bundled together.

‘Any crow born with three feathers like these is destined for great things. The feathers symbolise courage, wisdom, and kindness. These three things combined help us to stay strong together.’

The crow clan quickly realised their crow baby would have to grow up with her human family. One of the oldest and wisest crows was given the task of guardian. That crow’s name was **Arrk**, which in crow language means the keeper of knowledge. Arrk was one of very few crows who had been born with the three special feathers.

The human family accepted Arrk as the baby’s guardian and knew she would always be safe.



‘She only has an eye
for the day,’ said her father.

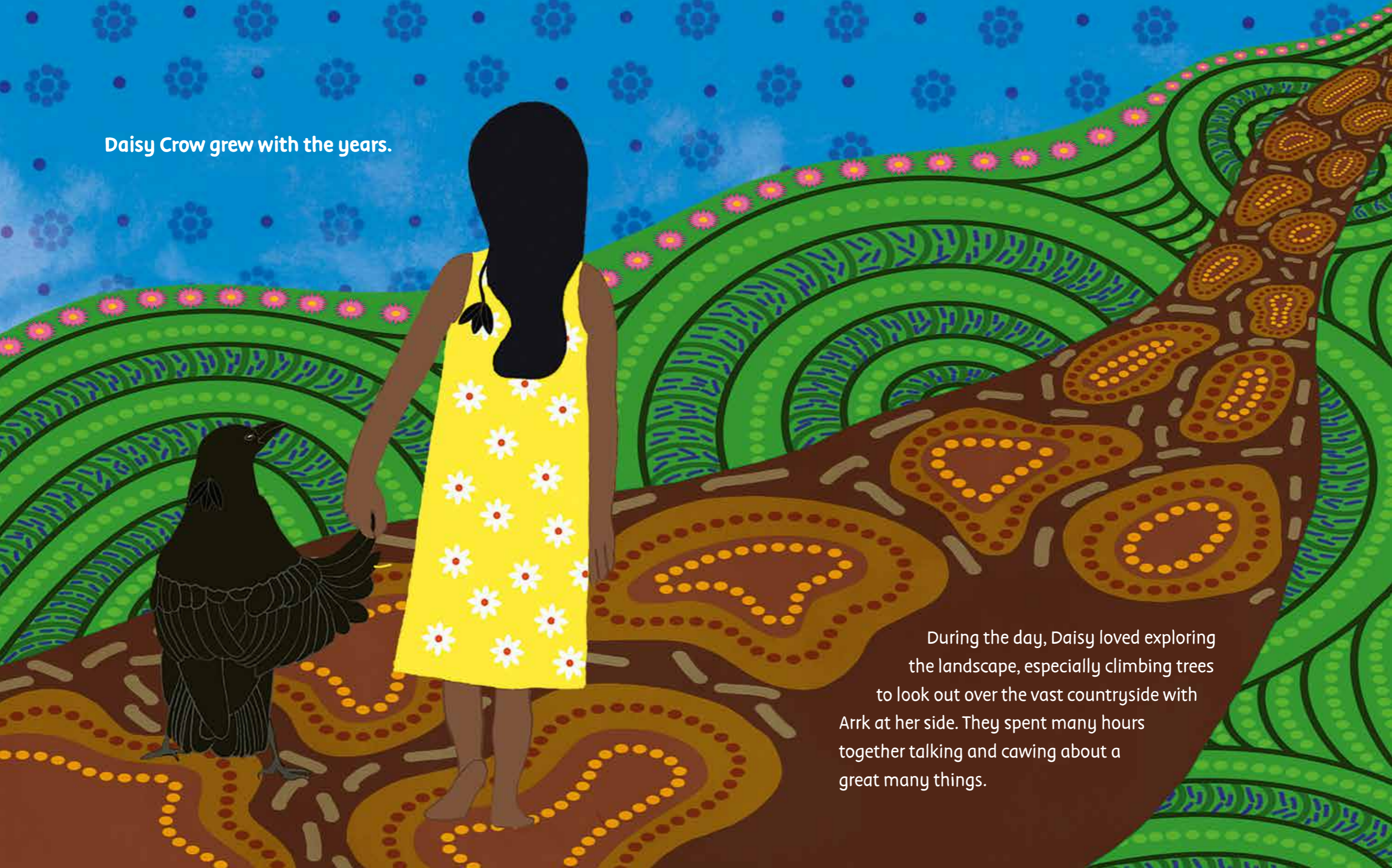
‘Just like the
wild daisies,’
said her mother.

The human family talked with the crow clan about what to call crow baby. Together they decided to wait for the right name to appear. They all lived in a forest surrounded by beautiful wildflowers. At dawn, the crow baby would wake up and be ready for the day, full of hope and joy. At dusk the crow baby would drift off into a deep sleep and dream peacefully.

‘Just like the crows,’
cawed her guardian Arrk.

From then on, crow
baby became known
as **Daisy Crow**.

Daisy Crow grew with the years.



During the day, Daisy loved exploring the landscape, especially climbing trees to look out over the vast countryside with Arrk at her side. They spent many hours together talking and cawing about a great many things.



At night, when Daisy was asleep, her crow spirit would **take flight** and visit her families – both human and crow. The crow spirit always made sure to return to Daisy Crow before the first light.