

## Weekend Players

### "Among His Tribe"

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He would step out of the night and light a fire among  
his tribe  
Carving from a bear's tooth, he used the flesh to feed  
the youth  
He'd salt it down...

Sails were made from darkened hide, fish were caught  
in the lowest tide  
Thought of war kept him strong, he listened for the  
battle song  
In the night...

And the old would teach the young to heed the word of  
the master's tongue  
A chosen son would take a bride and light the fire  
among his tribe  
And on and on...

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