

# LITTLE TUPANÄ

Tupana (Spirit)  
Rita Foelker



**Little Tupanã**

Rita Foelker/Tupana (Spirit)

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Tupana, a boy of the tribe, very little and smart, has always lived with the other Indian boys of the tribe.

Tupana used to like the Indian village, to sit in front of the fire and to lie in the hammock. He didn't like to be alone in the forest. He was afraid of the red deer, used to tremble at the sight of the capybara and had nightmares about the jaguar.

One day Tupana heard a different noise. Tupana waited quietly because he didn't know what that noise was and if it was dangerous.

But the noise didn't stop and was calling Tupana.

Tupana thought that if he walked just a bit far from the Indian village he could run back if he needed.

And his curiosity overcame his fear and the Indian boy went into the forest!

So Tupana discovered that there were other noises which frightened Tupana very much.

Tupana started to run but he forgot the way back to the Indian village.

Tupana didn't hear anything else but his worried heart beating in his chest.

Finally Tupana stopped because he heard big water, a waterfall coming down the stones with a lot of noise. Then he realized that this was the noise he was hearing.

Standing still before that greatness, Tupana closed his eyes and paid attention. And he found out that the other noise was the moaning of the trees, dancing with the wind. And the other one was the singing of the macaw.



Tupana, calmer now, sees beside him something that he hadn't seen before: the spirit of his grandfather Apoena. Tupana, now, is not frightened. His mother had already said that Apoena wasn't dead but living with his ancestors.

— Apoena happy to see Tupana! Shouldn't go so far alone without telling someone. But make Apoena happy to see Tupana growing strong, facing fear, learning things of the forest.

Tupana wanted to cry, he thought of the protection of the hut. Apoena read Tupana's thoughts and answered:



— Sky is the roof of Tupa's hut. Every Indian and Indian boy belongs to the hut of Tupa. But not every Indian and Indian boy can see ancestors that speak about bigger things. Tupana can.

Tupana waited for more words from Apoena.

— Now, go back to Indian village, Tupana. And tell that you saw Apoena near the big water, under Tupa's hut. And prepare Tupana's heart because one day Tupana will be a wiseman.



And this is the story of little Tupana's curiosity, an Indian boy that faced his fear and lived to be an Indian wiseman!

*Little Tupana is a short story about curiosity, courage and growth.*

*It was channeled in the city of Fortaleza, Brazil, during the I Northeastern Spiritist Teaching Congress, in October 2005.*

*We hope that Little Tupana touches the hearts of children and educators with the same intensity that it was written and narrated for the participants in the study room for **Spiritist Philosophy for Children**, during the same Congress.*

***Rita Foelker***

