

*Once upon a time, a long time ago, a little boy named Jack, to Stanley Park with his teacher and classmates for a fun day of games and a picnic lunch. During the games, young Jack, being the adventuresome lad that he was, decided to leave his group and go exploring. Heading to the "deep dark woods", Jack soon realized he was alone and thought about what dangers could be waiting for him. He was far from his group and couldn't hear them playing anymore. "How will I find my way back" he thought. But he continued to explore the winding path he was on.*

*Suddenly, through the trees, Jack saw a huge figure. It looked like a giant bird, but as he approached, the figure had "heads" stacked up on each other. He had never seen anything like this before. It was much taller than he and even though he was a little scared, he looked up at the figure with awe and amazement. Actually, it was a Totem Pole that was recently carved and placed there by the owners of Stanley Park. What a wonderful thing,,, what excitement,,,, or "What trouble am I going to be in if I don't get back to my friends". And there was my teacher,,,, what was she going to say.*

*Shortly after, Jack heard the laughing and playing of his friends and followed the path back out of the "deep dark woods" to join them. He never told anyone about his adventure, especially his teacher, or his friends, but thought about the many great adventures that he might experience in the years to come,,,, which he did, many, many more times in his life.*

*The original Totem Pole, long since deteriorated and removed, has been replicated and donated to Stanley Park by a once young boy who had dreams of adventure. His hopes are for you to enjoy his story and this Totem Pole for many years to come.*