

"Roe has the spirit of a moth," said the medicine man. "He dreams by the light of the moon."

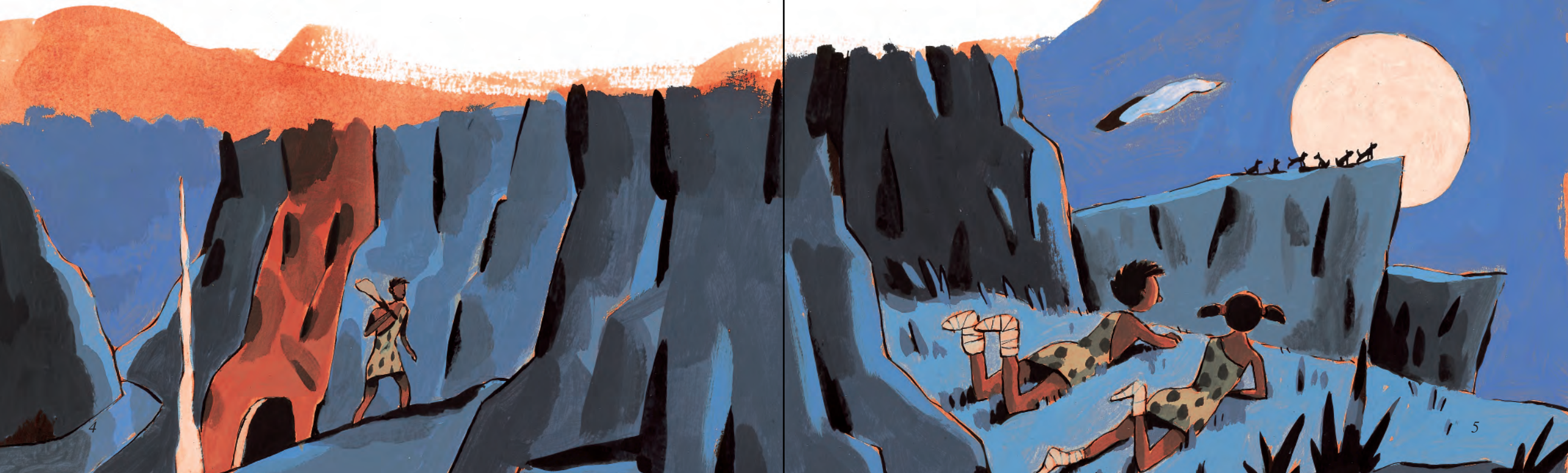
"It would be better for Roe to have the spirit of a boar," said his father. "He should be thinking more about hunting and less about the stars."

"He's only ten years old," pointed out Roe's mother.

"At his age, I was already running after reindeer!" said the chief, frowning. "I'm going to go and find him!"

The tribe watched as the chief stomped away with his club in his hand. They were frightened for Roe, for their chief was clearly very angry.

Not far away, under the bright light of the moon, young Roe lay on his belly in the grass. Lying beside him was his best friend, Mae. Roe did not know his father was looking for him. He was too busy watching a large wolf as it moved to the edge of a nearby cliff. The wolf was quickly joined by another. Before long, an entire pack of wolves was gathered in the clear moonlight.



A Difficult Life

During much of the time that Cro-Magnon people lived, glaciers occupied northern Europe. Even in the summer, in the warmest areas, the temperature rarely rose above 60 degrees. The Cro-Magnons had to learn to survive in cold weather.

Exposed to the cold, the Cro-Magnon people were confronted with illness and frostbite. Broken bones were common, but evidence exists that suggests that Cro-Magnons may have known how to treat them. However, most Cro-Magnon people did not live very long; they lived only 20 to 40 years.

Herds of reindeer and bison roamed freely in vast open spaces. Competing for this same food were wolves, hyenas, and lions. Cro-Magnons had to be careful to avoid these dangerous creatures.

*The Cro-Magnon people
faced many dangers.*

