

THE EAGLE AND THE CHICKEN

A certain man went through a forest seeking any bird of interest he might find. He caught a young eagle, brought it home and put it among his fowls and ducks and turkeys, and gave it chickens' food to eat, even though it was an eagle, the king of the birds.

Five years later a naturalist came to see him, and after passing through his garden, said "That bird is an eagle, not a chicken." "Yes," said its owner, "but I have trained it to be a chicken. It is no longer an eagle, it is a chicken even though it measures fifteen feet from tip to tip of its wings." "No," said the naturalist, "it is an eagle still; it has the heart of an eagle and I will make it soar high up to the heavens." "No," said its owner, "it is now a chicken and it will never fly."

They agreed to test it. The naturalist picked up the eagle, held it up and said with great intensity: "Eagle, thou art an eagle, thou dost belong to the sky and not to this earth; stretch forth thy wings and fly!"

The eagle turned this way and that, and then looking down, saw the chickens eating their food, and down he jumped.

The owner said: "I told you it was a chicken." "No," said the naturalist, "It is an eagle. Give it another chance tomorrow." So the next day he took it to the top of the house and said: "Eagle, thou art an eagle; stretch forth thy wings and fly!" But again the eagle, seeing the chickens feeding, jumped down and fed with them.

Then the owner said: "I told you it was a chicken." "No," asserted the naturalist, "it is an eagle, and it still has the heart of an eagle; only give it one more chance, and I will make it fly tomorrow."

The next morning he rose early and took the eagle outside the city, away from the houses, to the foot of a high mountain. The sun was just rising, gilding the top of the mountain with gold, and every crag was glistening in the joy of that beautiful morning.

He picked up the eagle and said to it: "Eagle, thou art an eagle; stretch forth thy wings and fly!"

The eagle looked around and trembled as if new life were coming to it; but it did not fly. The naturalist then made it look straight at the sun. Suddenly it stretched out its wings and with the screech of an eagle it mounted up higher and higher and never returned. It was an eagle, though it had been kept and tamed as a chicken!

My people of Africa, we were created in the image of God, but men have made us think that we are chickens. And we still think we are; but we are eagles. Stretch forth your wings and fly! Don't be content with the food of the chickens.

Challenges of Newly Independent Nations

The Eagle and the Chicken

During Imperialism

After Independence

Challenges of Becoming Independent: (role of Western educated leadership was vital)

African Nation _____

1) How did each ethnic group work as a whole? Language?
Conflict?

2) What kind of economy? whites, land, government help
poor--Capitalism or Socialism/Communism?

3) What kind of government? Democratic OR Dictatorship
or other??

4) How to prioritize the challenges & pay for it? Number 1-7
& explain how it went.

-education -resource development -healthcare
-jobs -housing -agricultural development
-roads & infrastructure

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