Glooskap, the trickster hero of the Micmacs, is the major character in many of the Indian pourquoi, or "why" tales. The creation of the Micmac world, the animals, and then men have all been attributed to Glooskap — even the giving of the game of lacrosse to his people! The legend of how Summer came to Canada is a direct contrast to the preceding Greek creation myth.

Long, long ago when the Indians were first created, the giant, Winter, came down from his home in the Far North to live in eastern Canada. As he breathed on the trees and flowers and passed his icy hand over mountains and fields, all the once-green land became frozen and white. Nothing grew anywhere and the Indians died from cold and hunger. Glooskap, their lord and creator, decided to use his magic powers to send Winter away.

Glooskap went to the beautiful place where Winter lived. The giant's tent glistened white and cold in the rays of the moon. Above it the sky was filled with flashing, quivering lights and the stars shone like diamonds. When Glooskap entered the tent, Winter made him welcome. But before Glooskap could use his magic powers to send Winter away, Winter cast a spell on him. He proceeded to tell Glooskap tales of ancient times when the world was covered with ice and snow. Glooskap forgot the reason for his visit and felt a great longing to stay with Winter. He became drowsy. He fell into a deep sleep and had a dream.

The great and giant Winter, looking cold and menacing, loomed over Glooskap in his dream. Then suddenly Winter grew smaller and smaller. The smaller he became the faster the ice and snow melted, until they made raging torrents of water. When Winter had all but disappeared and the land turned green again, the dream ended. For six months Glooskap slept like a bear.

When Glooskap woke, his friend Loon appeared before him. "There is a land far away in the South," he said, "where it is always warm. A Queen reigns there and her power is greater than the giant Winter's. Go to her and bring her here."

So Glooskap went to the ocean, many miles away, and called for Whale. He jumped on Whale's back and together they sped through the water for many days until the ocean became warm and sweet with the fragrance of flowers and pines. When Glooskap looked into the clear green depths of the sea and saw white sand beneath him, he slipped off Whale's back and swam ashore.

With great strides Glooskap walked far inland along a flower-lined road. Tulips grew on either side, birds of brilliant plumage sang in the branches, and wherever flowers or trees did not grow, the ground was covered with velvety grass. He came to a grove where he heard voices raised in song. He peered through the trees and saw four maidens singing and dancing in a Wilderness of Flowers. They held blossoms in their hands and circled the fairest woman Glooskap had ever seen.

When he recovered from his surprise, Glooskap noticed that a little old woman stood beside him. "Who are these maidens?" he asked her. "The Fairies of Light and Sunshine and Flowers," the old woman answered. "They dance around their Queen. Her name is Summer."

Glooskap knew that here at last was the Queen who could match old Winter's power. He sang a magic song. When the Queen heard it she willingly left her maidens and went to Glooskap. Unravelling behind him a slender cord of moosehide, he raced away with Summer.

After many days Glooskap and Summer reached the Northland. The people were all asleep; the cold