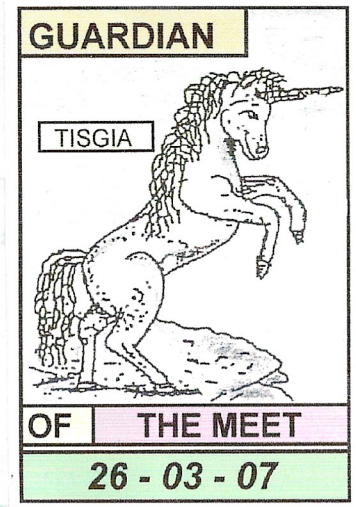


# TISGIA



Tisgia looked at the newly polished harness checking again for weak points that would need stitching and thought “no, she couldn’t see anywhere that screamed I’m going to fall apart on you”. Then she realized that the buzz she could hear was Mrin chitterling and it sounded urgent. Hanging the harness up she turned and went to find out what was wrong.. She was right, it was Mrin and she was upset, She raised a hoof and said sharply, “Mrin, stop babbling and tell me, slowly, what’s happened”.

Taking a deep breath, Mrin said “my babies are going to drown, I can’t move them, it’s only been two days and they aren’t strong enough yet and you’ve got to stop it rising and please hurry there isn’t much time..... Tisgia lifted her hoof, again, Mrin was starting to babble again. “I’m coming with you, now steady down”. Moving at a fast trot, Tisgia followed Mrin through the trees and down to the water, now she could indeed see what was wrong, the water was rising and fast, she thought “there’s been another slide, damm it.” They reached the entrance to Mrin’s home and sure enough there wasn’t much time, in fact, the first priority was to protect Mrin’s babies, she was right they were too young to be moved, a coffer dam, that will buy some more time.

She explained to Mrin what she intended to do and sent Mrin off to get more help, fortunately Mrin was the only one with babies too young to be moved and the other Caymi mothers would have got their young out of harm’s way by now, in fact if she remembered correctly at least three of the other litters would be old enough to lend a helping paw.

Taking advantage of the rising ground to either side of Mrin’s home Tisgia quickly marked out the shortest run from high ground to high ground for the coffer dam and extruding her arms, started collecting rocks and branches to form the basis of the coffer dam. By the time she got back with the second lot of rocks, Mrin’s sisters were arriving with their young and pitched in, packing the gaps with smaller rocks, while others started to collect the mud to bind it all together.