At the end of the summer in 1996 at the first waterfall in Three Falls Canyon, a mother falcon laid an egg. Later that day a vulture came to steal the egg and in the madness of the grand battle to protect the egg the vulture slammed into the nest. Down the egg went, one fall, two falls, three falls, right onto the soccer field of the new elementary school. The children of the new unnamed elementary school found the egg. The children thought it was a soccer ball. The principal came running to stop the children, “Wait! Stop! Don’t kick it! That’s not a soccer ball, it’s an egg.” The children stopped to take a closer look at the egg. Then all of a sudden...Crack, Snap, Pop! A piece of the egg shell popped off. A little falcon beak poked out to see what all of the noise was about. As he poked his little falcon head out a class of first graders yelled, “He needs a name!” After a long discussion the class decided to name him Speedwing. “What a great name!” said the principal, “He will be strong and fast when he grows up.”

The children kept him safe until he could fly back home. When that day sadly came, the falcon took off towards the opening of Three Falls Canyon and flew all the way up to the first fall to find his mother. As the children and the principal watched him return home they didn’t want to forget the great friend they had made. To remember him they decided to finally give the greatest elementary school a name. The school was named Three Falls Elementary School with Speedwing the Falcon as the mascot. Some days when the children of Three Falls Elementary need him or when Speedwing misses his friends, he flies down from the falls of Three Falls canyon to check in on his friends. So keep an eye out, you just might catch a glimpse of Speedwing the Falcon flying over!