cahkâpêš kâ-nakwâtâkopanê pîsimwa

ašay manâ mîna pêyakwâ kihtohtêw. wîpac manâ ê-kêkišêpâyânik kihtohtêw. êkâ wîskâc kâ-ohc'-îtohtêt mîna itohtêw.

mêkwâc manâ mâka nêt' ê-papâmohtêt mêkwâc ê-kîšikânik, wâpahtam manâ mêskanâhk ê-'šinâkwaninik kêkwâniw ant', askîhk. mwêhci manâ piko ê-kî-tawâskitêk, išinâkwan askiy: išinâkwan mihcêtwâ kêkwân ê-kî-pimohtêmakahk.

'kwâni manâ mîna êši-kîwêt, ê-n'tawi-tipâcimostawât omisa kêkwâniw kâ-kî-wâpahtahk.

ê-takošihk manâ mâka wîkihk tipâcimow. "nimišê," manâ itwêw, "ê-kî-wâpahtamân kêkwân mêskanâhk ê-'šinâkwahk. mwêhci mâk' ê-kî-tawâskitêk ê-k'-îskwâtêk 'kwâni mwêhc' ê-'šinâkwahk. môna mâkaw âtawîna wayêš n'tôhci-tôtên 'ci-tâpakwêyân," manâ itwêw.

"šâ!" manâ itwêw. "'kâwina mîn' anima tôta kâ-itwêyan," manâ itik' ômisa.¹ "k'kiskên'tên n' âni, ani kêkwân kâ-išinâkwahk mêskanâhk kâ-išinâkwahk?" manâ itwêw. "êkot' oš' ân' ê-'ši-pimohtêt pîsim ê-pêci-sâkâstawêk ê-wâpahk," manâ itwêw. "'kâwina mîn' ohci-mikoškâciht' ânima mêskanaw mîna wâpahtamanê," manâ itik' ômisa.

"okêy, nimišêh," manâ itwêw. "môna mîna wîskâc n'ka-ohci-n'tawâpahtên. pîtoš mîna n'ka-itohtân wâpahkê," manâ itwêw. "wîpac mîna koškonîhkan kêkišêpâyâkê," manâ itwêw.

âšay manâ mîna tâpwê kiyêkišêpâyânik waniškâw wîpac.

'kwâni manâ mîna êt'-îši-kihtohtêt ê-kêkišêpâyânik.

êkotê 'ni mîna tâpw' êt'-îtohtêt kâ-k'-îši-wâpahtahk animêniw mêskanâniw. kihtohtahtâw manâ mâka nakwâkaniyâpîniw, "n'ka-tâpakwân," ê-itên'tahk. "mâtih tâpwê pîsim anta pêmohtêkw'," ê-'tên'tahk, ê-wî-kiskên'tahk tâni kê-yhkininik.

âšay manâ tâpwê tâpakwêw. mwêhci man' anta mêskanâhk iši-tâpakwêw. 'kwâni manâ mâka êsi-kîwêt anima kâ-'škwâ-tôtahk.

"wîpac waniškâhkan nimišêh," manâ itwêw. "wîpac mîna n'ka-kihtohtân," manâ itêw.

4 âšay manâ mîna tâpwê kêkišêpâyânik,² wîpac manâ waniškâw an' êskwêw. âšay man' âpiwak.

"tânt' êkâ mâc' ês...3 êškwâ 'êhci-wâpahk?" manâ itên'tam ana iskwêw.

Chahkabesh snares the sun

Now once more Chahkabesh set out. He left early in the morning. Again he went somewhere he had never gone before.

Excerpt from "âtalôhkâna nêsta tipâcimôwina / Cree Legends

and Narratives from the West Coast of James Bay" (1995)

While he was walking round and about some distance off during the day, he saw something showing on the trail there, on the ground. The earth looked just exactly as if a trail had been blazed: it looked as if something had walked on it again and again.

So off he went home again, on his way to tell his older sister what he had seen.

On arriving home, he brought the news. "Big Shishter," he said, "I saw something which appeared on the path. Exactly as if a trail had been blazed by burning, that's exactly what it looked like. But I didn't do anything, however, about setting snares," he said.

"I should say not!" she exclaimed. "Don't you ever again do what you're saying," his older sister said to him. "Do you know that... that thing which appeared when it appeared on the trail?" she said. "Why that's where the sun walks along when he comes rising at dawn. Don't you trouble that trail any more if you see it again," his older sister said to him.

"Okay, Big Shishter," he said. "I won't ever go after it. I'll go again a different way tomorrow," he said. "Waken me up early again in the morning," he said.

Now then when it was actually morning again, he got up early.

Then he started off again while it was still morning.

Off he set again right in that very direction where he had seen that trail. But he took away with him some snare wire, thinking, "I'll set a snare. Let's see whether the sun is really walking along there," he thought, since he wanted to find out what would happen.

Now then he actually set a snare. Right there on the trail he set it. And then he went home when he had finished doing that.

"Get up early, Big Shishter," he said. "I'll be going off again early," he said to her.

Now then, when morning arrived again, that woman got up early. Now then they sat.

"Why is it not even ye... not yet dawn?" the woman thought.

They sat for a long time; but still it didn't dawn.

XAVIER SUTHERLAND

kinwêš man' âpiwak; môna manâ mâka mâši wâpan.

âšay manâ kiskisipaniw animêniw mêskanâniw kâ-kî-wâpahtamin'ci.

"manâwina mîna wayêš kî-tôtam," manâ itên'tam an' êskwêw. "šâ! tân' êhkihk ô êkâ wêhci-wâpahk?" manâ itêw. "môna nâ wayêš kitôhci-tôtên kâ-kî-wâpahtaman mêskanaw pîsimo-mêskanaw?" manâ ytâkaniwan cahkâpêš.

"êhê," manâ 'twêw cahkâpêš, "tâpwê," manâ 'twêw, "n'kî-tâpakwân," manâ itwêw.

"šâ! 'kwâni mwêhci anohc ati-kihtohtê," manâ itikow anih' ômisa. "mâci. anta n'tawi-nâtawâpam⁴ ana pîsim. kî-nakwâtâtokwê 'na pîsim," manâ itwêw. "mâca piko. wîpac ati-kihtohtê," manâ it...têw ošîma.

"ê," manâ itwêw cahkâpêš. 'kwâni manâ tâpwê ê-'t'-îši-kihtohtêt. tipiskâniw manâ mâka ê-pimohtêt.

môna mâši wâpan.

âšay manâ ê-'ti-pêšiwâpahtahk anta kâ-k'-îši-tâpakwêt kâ-matê-wâstêk manâ. wîy-ati-n'tawâpamêw manâ mâk' anihi pîsimwa; môna manâ mâka kî-tôtam, wêsâ '-kišâsikêt ana pîsim.

âšay manâ têpwâtêw pêyak, pêyak otôtêma. mâwac kâ-'pišîš'šit wâpikošîš, ê'kwânihi têpwâtât.⁵

"mâca n'tawâpahtip... n'tawâpam ana pîsim," manâ itêw. "êko mâka kîškaht' ânima nakwâkaniyâpiy," manâ itêw,

"kayâm," manâ itwêw anah wâpikošîš. "tâpwê n'ka-tôtên," manâ itwêw.

'kwâni manâ tâpw' êtohtêt ana wâpikošîš. n'tawi-kîškahtam man' ânimêniw nakwâkaniyâpîniw.

k'-âti-pimohtêt man' âna pîsim, kâ-'škwâ-kîškamât ana wâpikošîš. 'kwâni manâ mâk' êti-wâpahk wîpac kâ-iškwâ-kîškamâkaniwit ana pîsim.

hêko man' âni mâka wêhci-kînikistawêt, itwâniwan wâpikošîš mâwac kâ-apišîšišit, wêhci-paškostawêt itâkaniwan. anim' ê-kî-tôtawâkopanê cahkâpêš, hê-k'-îskwâson'ci mâka omînistowâkaninîhk.

'kwâni piko êskwâpihkêyâk.

Now then she suddenly recalled that trail which Chahkabesh had seen.

"I'll wager he's done something," the woman thought. "Goodness gracious! Whatever has happened that it's not dawn?" she then said to him. "You haven't done anything to the trail which you saw, have you, the sun trail?" Chahkabesh was asked.

"Yes," said Chahkabesh. "Actually," he said, "I set a snare," he said.

"Oh, dear! Then get on your way right now," that older sister of his said to him. "Off with you! Go and look there for the sun. You must have snared the sun," she said. "Just be off. Get on your way," she sai... said to her young brother.

"Right," said Chahkabesh. Then he set off right away.

It was dark as he walked.

It wasn't even dawn.

And now as he approached the spot where he had set the snare, there was a light shining in the distance. He wanted to keep on going after that sun; but he wasn't able to do so because the sun was shining too hot.

Now then he called one, one of his friends. It was the littlest mouse, that's the one he called.

"Go fet... go get that sun," he said to him. "And then gnaw through that snare line," he said to him.

"Very well," said that mouse. "I'll certainly do it," he said.

Then, true to his word, the mouse went on his way. He went to gnaw through that snare line.

The sun began to walk again, after that mouse had gnawed him through. At that it began to dawn as soon as the sun had been gnawed free.

And that, they say, is why he is sharp-snouted, the mouse who is very, very little, why he is said to have had his whiskers shaved off. At that time it was without a doubt because Chahkabesh had done it to him, when he got scorched on his whiskers.

And that's the length of the story.