pêyakwâ wêskac ê-tipâcimâkaniwit wacask, kî-napakâliw osôw, ê-mišâlik mâka tâpiskôc amisk. êko mâka, nâspic ê-pakwâtahk awa wacask, ê-papâmâtakât. ê-papâmâtêmot mâka, ê-ytâkaniwit šîpîšišihk ê-miloskam'ilik¹ ê-papâmâtakât. êko mâk' ôma, ê-ytahamâsot:

"nipapâ-pwâwihôtân nisôyê,² nisôyê, nisôyê; m'pâ'-pwâwihôtân nisôyê,

nisôyê."

êko mâka, ispîy ê-'ti-pêhtawâkaniwit, kî-mâcišikâtêliw osôw îtaw itêhkê. ê'kwâni mâka anohc wêhc'-îšinâkwanilik wacask osôw. Excerpt from "âtalôhkâna nêsta tipâcimôwina / Cree Legends and Narratives from the West Coast of James Bay" (1995)

Text Forty-Five

How the muskrat got his long, tapered tail

Once long ago, as the story is told of the muskrat, his tail was flat and big like a beaver's. Well then, this muskrat disliked it very much as he swam around. He went around crying, so it is said of him, swimming in the creek during open water [in late spring, after the ice has broken up]. And so he took up this refrain:

"I'm dragging it around, My Tail, My Tail, My Tail; N'draggin' it around, My Tail, My Tail."

2 So then, when he began to be heard, his tail was cut off on each side. And that is why the muskrat's tail looks the way it does now.