Text Sixty-Six

ê-mâšihitocik wîskacâniš nêsta mâka wâpikošiš

pêyakwâ mîna ôtê pakwantaw ê-tašîhkêyâhkipan, a... sâhkamistikohk¹ n'tihtânân. êko mâk' ani, nôhc...² tâwic antê mâna n'kîy-omâhkîminân nîpisîskâhk³ wayêš, ê-n'pahakihcik mahkêšiwak. êko mâka, pêyakwâ nî..., ê-'piyân pîhtikwamihk, nâspit tâpw' êlikohk matê-nohtâkosiw wîskacâniš. "tân' êhtikw' awa kâ-itwêhkâsot wîskacâniš?" n'titêl'htên. n'tâpin⁴ kêka. kinwêš âta pitamâ môla n'kî-whc'-îtâpin. kêka '-pakwaniyâk mâka n'tôhc'-itâpin m... mâhkîhk. êkot' 'êhci-kanawâpamak. k'-âkosît wîskacâniš nîpisîhk. n'kanawâpamâw. "tân' êhtikw' awa kâ-itwêhkâsot?" wêhcis...⁵ môskît âpikošîš kêka, kônihk. môskâkonakîw.

êkwân' êši-kwâškototawât wîskacâniš anihi âpikošîša. mâkomêw anta okwayâlîhk. k'-âti-'mahôlât' mâna.

šâkohikow.8

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kihciwilêw, mâna.

môla manâ ... âhcipaliholiwa mân' ê-p'maholât. ê'kwâni mân' êši-kiciskipalihikot êy-âhcipaliholici. aspin mâna pahkišin âpikošîš mohcihk ..., kônihk. 'kwâni mîn' êši-šêkopalihot⁹ kônihk. êkwâni mîna ê-'š'-ašawâpamât mîna wîskacâniš anta. wîskacâniš ašawâpamêw. wîskacâniš mâk' ana mîna pêci-walawîw ... âpikošîš. n'kanawâpamâw.

âšay mîna kwâškwatotawêw wîskacaniš anihi âpikošîša. mâkomêw mîn' anta okwayâlîhk. kiciskinêw mâka mâna ê-p'maholât '-âhcipaliholici, o-mâkomât¹⁰ piko.

âšay mîna šêkopalihow âpikošîš. kêka pêci-walawîw mîna. âšay têhow. âšay mâšihitôwak anta walawîtimihk. êko nôtin'tôwak.

môla kî-šâkohêw ôho âpikošîša ô¹¹ wîskacâniš. šâkohikow. nâspitêp' êlikohk nôhtâkosiw 'w' wîskacâniš.

"mâht' îhtikw' awa kâ-itwêhkâsot," n'titêlimâw ..., [imitative screech] ...
'twêhkâsot. kâ-itwêhkâsot ê-sêkihâkaniwit a... a..., wîskacâniš.

êko nâ'c êlikohk m'pâhpin kêka. mâmâkowêpimêw wîskacâniša âpikošîš. oskâta piko nîpawîw. 12 êko mâka, kwêskwêskikwâškwaškwatiwak, 13 kwêskwêskikwâškwâškwatiwak, nêsta wîskacâniš kwêskwêskikwâškwâškwatiw, ê-šâkohikot anihi. otakahkwana mâka wîla mân'šîš wîcihikow awa wîskacâniš wîla; âpakošîš mâk' awas'tê maškawîw,

A fight between a whiskey-jack and a mouse

Excerpt from "âtalôhkâna nêsta tipâcimôwina / Cree Legends

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

Once again when we had been living somewhere in this area, uh ... we were at West River. Now, at that time, in the bu... we regularly used to have our tent out towards the sea in the willows more or less, as we killed foxes. Well then, once I ..., as I was sitting inside, a whiskey-jack was making an awful racket. "My! Whatever's wrong with this whiskey-jack that he's making this noise?" I thought. I looked around finally. For a long time, at first though, I didn't look. But at last I looked through a hole in the t..., tent. From there I looked at him. The whiskey-jack was perched on a willow. I looked at him. "What's wrong with this one who's making this noise?" Suddenly there pop... a mouse slowly emerged at last, in the snow. It emerged from the snow.

At that point the whiskey-jack jumped at the mouse. He bit him in the neck. He flew away with him repeatedly.

The mouse got the better of him.

He carried him off, again and again.

Then not ... he [the mouse] struggled as he carried him off again and again, — to such an extent that he was quickly dropped as he struggled. Again and again the mouse fell away on the ground ..., on the snow. Then he quickly dug in the snow again. Then once more the whiskey-jack would watch the spot again. The whiskey-jack kept a lookout for him. But out came that whiskey-jack again ..., that mouse. I looked at him.

Now the whiskey-jack jumped at that mouse once again. He bit him in his neck. He dropped him again and again as he carried him off struggling, just biting him.

Now once more the mouse quickly took cover. Finally he came out again. Now he landed. Now they had a tussle with each other out in the open. Then they battled each other.

This whiskey-jack was not able to get the better of this mouse. He was worsted by him. This whiskey-jack was making a dreadful lot of noise.

"Look now, whatever's wrong with this fellow that he's making such a racket?" I thought as he made a noise like this [imitative screech]. That's what the whiskey-jack said because he was scared: "â... "â...".

So at last I laughed really hard. The mouse bit away at the whiskey-jack. He was just standing on his [hind] legs. And then, they were jumping at each other back and forth, jumping back and forth at each other, and the

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mâka, n'titêlimâw nîla, ê-kanawâpamak. môla mâka n'kî-tôtên êkâ ylikohk 'ci-pâhpiyân ê-kanawâpamakik, ê'kwân' ê-kî-wanâhakik ê-mâšihitocik mêkwâc.

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whiskey-jack was jumping back and forth as he was getting the worst of it from that mouse. This whiskey-jack was helped a little by his wings; but to my mind the mouse was stronger as I looked at him. I couldn't help but laugh hard as I watched them, to the point that I disturbed them while they were fighting with each other.