Kishkwik Wichi Nux

by Nyika Corbett

“Amwi nulhantet!” nux luwe. Ntukihëla ok nemelamen
Get up little lazy one my father he says. I wake up and I smell it
mehemichink. Nux mechi wixenina pankuka. Lematahpi
food. My father already he cooks them pancakes. I sit down on a chair
ok nemilukw xinkwenchu. Nkwetantamena ok somi winkan. Kishkwik
and he gives me big dish. I taste them and it tastes very good. Today
xu newichemawena na lenu wiku kixki. Newechilahtun yu she
will we help him the man he dwells nearby I sit down on a chair
ahpon ok naola nux nehenaonkesikaonink.
bread and I follow him my father to the barn.
Petapan ok lekhikwi somi chitkwe. Lomukwe ne
It is approaching dawn and at this time very it is quiet. Inside the
nehenaonkesikaon neyo wa she pushis wichi pushitetak.
barn I see her this here cat with kittens.
Seksu na pushis ok alashi kawi. “Atam.”
She is black the cat and seems she sleeps Let’s go
nux luwe. Mpetun aone kelitunepi ok ntuhëna na
my father he says. I bring it blue halter and I catch him the
nehenaonkes. Xuniti newenchahki. Nehenaonkesahpi hitkwike
horse. Soon I get ready. We ride among the trees
ok eshi mekeke. Xkwitahtene neyowena na lenu wiku
and through prairie. On top of the hill we see him the man he dwells
kixki. Kchinkwehele ok yukwe xu mpeshuwenanak na wehshumwisak
nearby. It is sunrise and now will we bring them the cattle
nehenaonkesikaonink.
to the barn.