Ne Lamamenxke

by Louise Saint Amour


The Yard

When we first came here, there was only dirt and grass in the yard. There was only one sick tree which soon died. The people before us had cut down all the other trees and plants. But soon the plants begin to grow again. My father and mother plant. My father has many trees and my mother has gardens. Now there are beautiful flowers around the house. When we came here my sister was very young and we had a dog. We live near a big street. If my sister or the dog goes in the big street, they might get hurt. so my father built a fence. When I was young I wanted chickens. My father and I built a chicken coop and I had 16 chickens. When it rains, the chickens go into the chicken coop so that they do not get wet because wet chickens are not happy. Now I do not have those chickens but my younger brother has 3 other chickens. Now the yard is a pretty place and I like it very much.