A little girl lived in town with her mother, her grandmother and her uncle.

Her name was Hanna. Hanna loved him her uncle.

Her uncle he likes he tells stories.

Often in winter and in spring, many he told stories about woods, animals and birds.

Her uncle he had them eight fingers.

Hanna says How? you lose them two your fingers

He says I was walking in woods. I saw him a big bear...”

Hanna is scared, she says Stop Her mother and her grandmother they laughed.

In summer and in fall her uncle he went far away into the woods

In summer and in fall Hanna played with him the kitten and her mother ok uhuma mikemosuwak.

And her grandmother they worked.

Already it is December and it is cold. It exists snow on the ground
Shek xuniti ushisa kwetki. Welinakwsu.
But finally her uncle returned. He looked well.
Kohesa wixanin lokwenipuwakan. Mitsuwak. Somi winkan!
Her mother she cooked it supper They ate Very tasty!
Ushisa luwe, “Ne nehenaonkesikaonink atam!” Ika ahpu nehenaonketet.
Her uncle said, Let’s go to the barn.” There, he exists a colt.
"Weski kxans"
new your brother
“Shewaha! Welesu!”
Wow! He is beautiful!
Tpakwik Na Hanna lashimu
At night Hanna she dreamed
Nehenaonkesahpu wichi ushisa ok pushiteta. Kohesa ok
She was riding a horse with her uncle and her kitten her mother and
kuhumo wenekuk. Alashi wemi awen welelintamuk.
her grandmother They look at them It seemed Everyone They were happy.