Long ago, there was a witch who lived in the woods. She had a purple hat and a brown broom. And this witch she lives with an owl. The owl is red. The witch loves him. Winki kethuwak weli kishku mehemalamuntikaonink. They like to fly every day to the store. They buy pineapples and elderberries and sometimes cantaloupes. But today they will not go to the store. Today, they are flying far away!

Early in the morning, the owl washes his feathers. The witch feeds the chickens. She puts on the purple hat and a striped coat. They eat and say "Goodbye!" to the chickens. For a while, they fly in the sky. But it begins to rain hard and there is lightning. The owl tells her, "Look! I see a fire in a meadow." In the meadow they see a stick that seems like the sun. The owl touches it, and he says, "It is hot!" But the witch says, "It is burning! How is it burning?" They walk slowly to the fire. They see a stick and it seems like the sun. The owl touches it, and he says, "That is a powerful stick."