



ESPONS YALI-EHEMUHKE

Raccoon Goes Chicken-hunting

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Indian Township, Maine

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Ehemuwikuwam psonte
ehemuwok.

Psi-te wen kuhu
ehemuwikuwamok.

The chicken coop is full of chickens.
Everyone is asleep in the chicken coop.



Etuci-kotuhpit espons.

The raccoon is very hungry.



Motaqs, kis apc weckuwyat espons.

My dear, here comes that raccoon again.

Ehqi! Qin-ote?
Kotama, ehem not.

You don't say! Really?
No, that's a chicken.

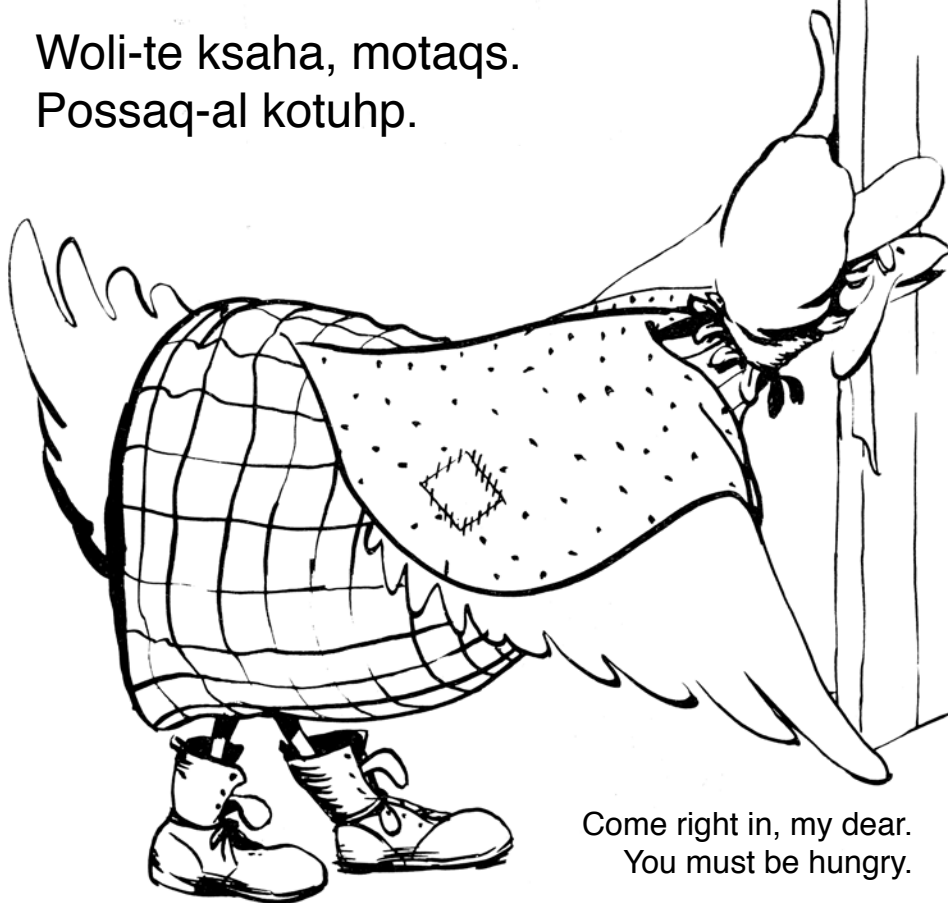


Ktomaki-ehem.
Woli ehta-te apqotehmuwan.



Poor chicken.
Open the door for her right away.

Woli-te ksaha, motaqs.
Possaq-al kotuhp.



Come right in, my dear.
You must be hungry.



Elkihqahk wot ehem 'soqon.

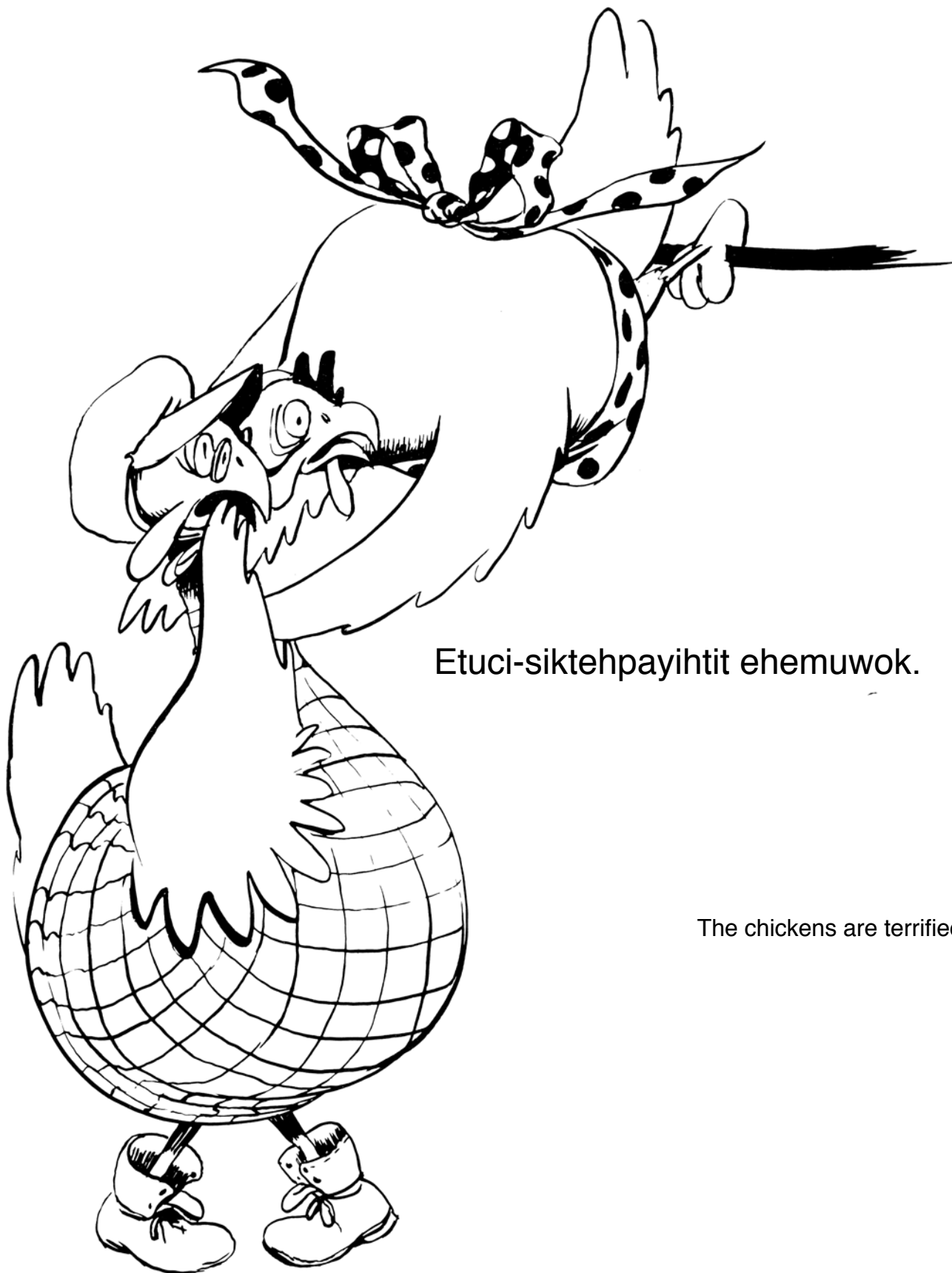
What a big tail this chicken has.



Cokahk, motaqs,
eluwehk-al-ote kulam.
Esponsalokittis wot!

Oh no, my dear,
you must be right.
It is that damned raccoon.





Etuci-siktehpaihtit ehemuwok.

The chickens are terrified.



Tehpu qeni-olotoqqihtit
ehetuwi-te espons eyit
naka mace-kikcokonaniya,
tokkiw-ote espons amuwiyessit.

They just jump down
on either side of the raccoon
and start to tickle him,
until the raccoon goes crazy.



Espons etuciyat.

Ehemuwok etutqahsultihtit.

The raccoon runs away as fast as he can.

The chickens are sound asleep.