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Hello, hello. This is Louis Bird from Peawanuck, Ontario, Canada. Today is December 9, 1998. Today is a beautiful day in the afternoon, and time is 1:50 PM.

This is a legend, one of the Omushkego legends. One of the famous ones. And it is called Wemishoosh. Before we begin, I'm going to try to explain about Wemishoosh. Wemishoosh is one of those people we usually call mitew. Mitew, it's mean 'Shaman'. That's powerful shaman. Some shamans believe that if they take the human life, they would extend their life longer on earth. Some even believe that if they could kill a person in so often, or at regular intervals, would extend their life indefinitely. So it was one of those beliefs. This person practices this belief. After he has accomplished all the necessary procedures to become a shaman.

Because shaman has to have a dream quest at the beginning. At the very early age. And as he grow up he continues to have a dream visions, and dream vision became reality in his mind. And then he puts them into practice as he get older. And this is one of them. So it means that the shaman, whatever he dreams, and whatever he believes in his dream, his belief, that is part of his life. And he has to fulfill that dream. And he has to do as he has dreamed, and make it come true. Let's say 'a dream come true'. But mostly, it does happen a little bit, but none of those shamans who were so powerful in the legends ever lived any longer than usual. Unfortunately.

But one of the thing about these Wemishoosh stories, is that it has five levels of delivery. One, for the children. One, for the youth. One, for the adults. And then one for

the older people. And one for the very old people. And this one, we will say it's an adult version. Let us say that everyone that I, that are listening to this, to this legend understands about the total Omushkego culture. Supposing they understand about... about the shamanism. Supposing they understand the procedures of beginning a shamanism. And supposing they understand the: what does the dream quest mean. And what does a dream vision mean. And what does it mean to practice your, your beliefs. So this is part of the Omushkego life that has not been written in any book. But it has been in the verbal nature. It has been passed down by orally, and all the old people who understand this things has now gone. They may of course which I do not know all of them.

So let us begin. Let us keep in mind, we are going to assume impossible things could happen. Imaginary thing come to the reality. And we will not try to compare anything else. Whether what kind of education we have and what level of philosophy we understand. And what degree we have in philosophy and what religion do we have. We are going to, we are going to put those aside. And we are going to live in this legend. Let us try that. And we begin.

Once upon a time there was a man called Wemishoosh. Actually, that was not his name at the beginning. He got his name at the end of his life. But we know him only as Wemishoosh. And there was this man, who exist amongst the Omushkego territory. And he was not a very bad person. He was just an ordinary person. Just like the rest of the people. But he has his own individual belief. He has own his own individual faith. He has his own individual belief, which he tries to live by. And at the same time, there was another man around the same age. Maybe, perhaps, maybe younger. It does happen at the same time anyway. While shaman is still living, and there was this other man, only this ordinary person in the Omushkego territory. And he has his wife and he had two sons.

And so it seems that he do have a power just like many others. He's a shaman. And so his wife is a shaman. Both have the same level of cultural development. But unfortunately, no matter how much the dream quest can be, or how powerful it can become when it's put into practice, somehow something was missing for the women, the

wife. The wife was not satisfied sexually from her husband. Whether he did not care to satisfy her sexually, or whether he just didn't know how, but she was not satisfied.

She had two sons from him. And he's a great man, he's a good man, a good hunter when everything is plentiful. But when there is a poor in the area, he was not as good as good hunter, because he was not good hunter. Because there was nothing to kill. But the woman's position in those days, women also have to do the hunting a little bit around home. She has all that fulfill. She fulfill that duty. She can kill that... she get the rabbit around his home. She can get a few XXspur-spattersXX, if there's any. And she can bring in the wood, and catch a few fish by their home. She feed her children everyday, daily, whatever she's got. And allow her husband to travel everyday, as far as he can travel in one day. And it was in this situation that a lady became obviously not satisfied. And because of her... this dissatisfaction, sexual dissatisfaction, she applied her vision. When she was young girl, she had dreamt that she had those...this procedure which she has to resort to if she was not satisfied.

So she had dreamt a secret lovers. And these secret lovers -that we don't know what they looked like- but there were not only one, but there were a few. And in those days then, when she was alone with her husband by herself, she begin to produce materially, the dream came to reality. And not far from their home. Around the rivers there was usually a very deep creek. Small creek like a little water... running. A ditch, more like it. And usually there is a big timbers grow into those areas, and some of them will break off half way to the top. Sometimes those stumps that are sticking out of the ground to about ten feet can be full of holes. And sometimes owls make a nest in them. And squirrels live in them. And there is a hollow in there. And this is where she stashed those beings that she has dreamt up, and came to reality for her mind. And they were there. And in there around close by, she had made a makeshift lean-to. She made that. Very homey and everything, and she has open fire going. Every time when she goes there, and when her husband was away.

So what procedures that took place then, every time when the man left early in the morning to go hunting, she would run outside and get the -quick gather the fire wood and pile along side and feed the children- and then go. And says "I'm going to reach... I'm

going to visit my snares,” or “I will go to visiting, so you kids just wait for me.” She would do that, yes. And the boys. The boys were about four or five, five years old maybe. And actually she didn’t return at lunch time, and the boys didn’t have much to eat. So they just exist on water and things. So they exist anyway until their father will return in the evening, when he will feed them. And she would feed them at the same time. But she managed to run back home before he returned. That’s about just about half hour after sunset, usually. But she would be back then.

And after all these days when she was gone, she was having an affair with these dream beings, that she had produced to materialize. And nobody knows actually what they look like. It’s big, it’s about six of them. And they say they’re not human. They say they are not animals, but half in between. So we could only picture, picture the beings as human, two legged, and of course, the organ as used as man. And whatever that she requires, whatever she has a fantasy in her sexual desires, these six beings fulfill her needs. And for that reason she keep in sane. She keep sane. She did not go crazy. She managed to live.

But in days that pass, she begin to neglect the children. And the children begin to be neglected, and get hungry and get skinny and get very bad shape. And it was this time the man begin to notice that the...his children were not well looked-after, and begin to inquire. And ask the two boys, you know, “Why are you guys so hungry? What does the mom do during the day when I’m away?” So the boys were told never to say anything bad by the mother; their mother had told them never to say anything to their father - never to complain. But only to try to live as they are. And this, they were afraid to tell what happened. So they were finally were persuaded to tell the truth, and they said, “Yes, our mother never stays home very much during the day. She leaves early in the morning and she goes some place to get rabbits nest, or to go fishing. And she never returns. And she would be gone almost all day.” And this is what they told their father.

It was about this time when the father had, sort of had a suspicion about his wife. Periodically before this, few years back, his wife use to be angry and complain, and use to get mad every time when they make love. And he use to know that. But all of a

sudden, she was very meek and humble. And she was totally satisfied and well loving when he come home. He doesn't even have to make love to her. But she was still very gentle. And this what makes him wonder. What makes them change. So he begins to wonder. He begin to think that she has a secret lover - "Is there a man close by that she goes with?" So he begin to plan to investigate.

So he went the next day, or some other times. He went around as far as he can go, and check his surrounding from his camp, if there is any human close by. There's no such thing. He's also a shaman. So he has the shaman power to scan the area if there is any people. Or even if there is any man. No, he couldn't detect anything at all. So he just exactly don't know what happen. So finally, he decided to do a very close investigation in his home, the man. After the children had told him what happened.

So one day he took off, and went the same day, the same as he did everyday. He took off and for hunting before sunrise. And after he left, he return. He didn't go very far, he just kept an eye on his camp. He just go as far as he can see his camp. And he waited, and he waited. And sure enough, just about before sun, just when the sun is rising, there was an old lady running around, getting a few wood, and chop the wood, and down and put it down and throw it down inside and everything. Run around very quickly, and do all those kind of things that are necessary for the woman to do. And then when she finished she went into the bush.

She went very eagerly into one of those trails that lead to the, to the ditch area. And where there was a very thick bush there. Very dark and very, very cold there. And where all the trees are old, and some of them are broke in half, and lot of stumps sticking out. Large trees really. So that's where the trail went. So he followed the trail, and followed her from the distance. And as soon as he saw her, there was a big stump there which was full of holes. And then she went in there and yelled very cheerfully, "I am back, I am back honey!" She says, "Here I am," and she knocked on the stump and says, "I'm back, I'm back!"

And all of a sudden, out of those holes came the beast... bestial beings. Had two legged things, and the arms, the hairy, and has a very large organ in there between the legs. Came out and greeted her, and kiss her and everything. And she made a fire, and as

they run around, and help to make a fire into the fireplace, where there's a nice lean-to. And then they are disappeared in there. All seven of them. And then he went a little bit closer, this man, to check his wife. To see maybe... afraid that she might be killed by these beasts. And she come... he come close and listen. All he can hear is this moaning with pleasure, and painful pleasure of a woman having sexual organ... what do they call that... orgasm. And this happens on, and on, and on. And finally he get sick and tired, and walks away.

So he went back, and back track his track, and he went out for a little while, way out there. And went, just wander off into the wilderness for the time being, and tried to get back home before, you know the usual time. Finally, he came home. He did bring a little bit of food and everything for his family. So pretend to be innocent. He pretend not to know anything. Just an ordinary time. He came home, just like the way he does everyday, and brought the bit of food and animals he kill. And begin to settle down in the evening. And begin to talk to his wife, you know, you know usually and everything. And everything is quiet. The children are fed and everything. So that evening, when they are sitting around before they go asleep, he took his knife, and he sharpened it with the sharpening stone, and keep doing that, and sharpen his knife very sharp, and then he put that away. And then after that he went to bed and everything is fine.

The next day he went the same. He went out the same. So his wife did not know this. She didn't suspect that he knows what's going on. So the next day, he went and he came back. He just went, and watch his wife from a distance. As soon as she left to go to her place, he came back to the camp. And then he came to talk to his children. They were startled to see him so soon back. So they said, "What's wrong dad? Why did you have to come back? Something wrong?" So he says, "No, no, no there's nothing wrong. No, don't worry." So he says, "I came back to inform you that your mother, I think she is sick. I think she lost her mind. Maybe that's the reason she don't look after you so well in the day time. She's out there someplace, you know, not really herself. And I think I will have to kill her. And you children will have to try to get away. I may not be able to live myself." So the children were sort of concerned, and they... so he told them not to worry,

and not to say anything, just to pretend that nothing happen. So the children try to do that. But it still bug them. They could not fully actively play they way they use to do, but they try to hide.

So the man went back out again, and came back late in the evening. And then he prepares everything. He told his wife to make the moccasins for the boys and makes the nice clothes and everything, warm and everything. And, and he says, "Maybe we will move within in a few days. So I want you to dress up the boys very nicely, so they won't get cold. So they can walk, they can travel now." So his wife says, "Sure, yes, yes, but why do we have to move?" He knows why she did, she resented. But he says, "That's alright. We'll always find some other place that will look similar to where we are now." So with that she was agreeable, and she make the moccasins and clothes and things for her children that they won't be cold when they move.

So everything seem to be natural. So anyways, what happen the next day is that he told his children, "I will do this tomorrow". He says, "Tomorrow, I am going to leave early morning same way, and I'm going to ask your mom to stay here. I will not go out very early. I'm going to tell your mum to stay home one day, because I'm going to be doing around, something around outside. And then she will not go. So, she will not be suspicious." So anyway, what he did was, this man, he went out to cut wood and everything, instead of her. And tell her to make moccasins and things inside to work. She didn't protest much, because she was Ok. She make things which he wanted to be made, and prepared things and all that. But it seems that she was reluctant to do that. Something bothered her.

But anyway, what did the man did was that he went, he went to work all day, and then the evening came. He didn't go anywhere after that. And they went back to sleep. They went to bed in the evening. And the next early morning, the next day as he has said, he left early. Same time as he use to do it when he gets up. So right away, he didn't go out hunting, we went straight to that fireplace and lean-to and into that stump. And went in there, and do exactly what his wife does. Went to knock on this stump and he says [high pitched voice] "I am here!" And sure enough, these beasts came jump out and all that stuff, and they were stabbed as they saw him stand there. But he had made a fire first,

and he had worn his bow and arrow and everything. And as soon as one jumps out, he shoot them right in the heart. And one... he killed them all. And after he killed them all, he took their blood and put it in the blubber, whatever it is, and make it...

[Break in Tape]

What it means is that the blubber made out of the guts, the stomach from the person. Just the same way we do, when we kill the caribou. We will empty the content of the stomach, and we would put the blood in there to use for the future, for meal. And this is what I mean, blubber. Put it into a blubber. So this blood he took from the beasts. He took the blood the way he does with the caribous. Brought it in, and took a chunk of a meat from the beast, and then chop it into a small square meats, and make a soup out of it with blood. And that was his idea. That's why he took this blubber, blood home.

So what he did then, after he take the blood and came home, before his wife come home. And he didn't tell her that he went to kill the beasts. But he told her not to go away, but tried to get a few woods, wood, firewood around camp. As he was trying to help out. And then he says, "Get your snares and lift them up, because soon we would be leaving. And also lift all your hooks off the water," because usually that is what she was doing. She would leave the hooks in the water to catch a fish.

Would the fish usually... it's a northern pike, some times it's a... what do you call this fish that looks like a catfish? It's larger than a catfish. We usually catch them when you do that. When you just leave the hook at the bottom, with the little bit of bait in it. These fish will eat it. These catfish. I don't know what they call them, XX[Mariah]XX, I think they call them. So this is what the woman's job in camp.

So he told his wife to go visit the snares and lift the snares up, because they are going to leave. Says, "Go and visit your hooks down the river, and lift them out of the water and come home. In the meantime I will fix the place. And then I will cook for you." So that's what she did. She went out, and she was gone half a day, and then by lunch hour or something, by midday, she come back. By this time the man has already cooked the meal. The meal out of these beasts. A special meal which we use to call [XXMek-kuob-ewuXX]. It means 'cooking a blood with a bit of chips of meat', and it



smell more like a soup. And it is very delicious thing in those days. So that's exactly what he made.

So when she came, she was still just cutting wood and bringing some more wood. And she was outside, as she was getting this thing off the fire, and get it cold. But he told his sons while she was gone away. "This is it. I am going to do this. You are now ready, prepare to go. And when your mom came, I'm going to feed her this thing, but you aren't going to eat this." And then he says, "You'll have your meal with something else that I cook for you. And then as soon as I told your mom about what I have done, she will be mad. And then we will fight, and you children will run away. And that's what is going to happen." He had instructed his two boys already what he's going do...

So when his wife return from all these activity, early morning activities, he called on her, and he says, "Come inside now. You must be starving." And she came in willingly, and sit down in her place, and get those shawl away, and then sit down and get prepared to eat. And he took this meal and put it into a pan, and give it to her. And he says, "There you are. Have a good meal." And the poor lady just simply enjoy the meal. And then she finished the bowl, a wooden bowl. And then she asked for some more, and then she eat some more. When she has finished and satisfied, she laid down and the man keep an eye on the kids and he says, "Go get dressed and play outside." And so they get dressed up and they know what, this is a signal. So they just quickly dress and came to kiss their mother, and then they went out to play.

And when they were left, then the man says to his wife, "How do you like the meal?" So she says, "That was great, it was delicious! I just love it!" And he asked, "Do you know what it... what you were eating?" And she says, "No. What is it?" So he says, "It is your lovers' blood and their meat that you have eaten." And then she just simply fly off her laying down body, and stood in front of him and says, "Oh, no you don't!" And the man says, "Yes, I did." He says, "I went to your place this morning, and I knock exactly the way you do. I have watched you for a few days now. I know what you are doing. And what I saw I don't like. And I am... and I think it's time to stop, because our children are suffering. And they will be dying with this thing if I don't do anything. So I

went to kill all your lovers, your partners, whatever you do with them. And I kill them and I cook them and that's what I feed you with."

And then she, when he finished saying this, she just scream and run outside. You could hear her yelling away and says, "No, you don't! No, you don't! No, you didn't!" And she run fast as she can to that place. And I guess then as soon as she saw what had happened, and then she came screaming much more... very shrillingly, inhuman voice. She was now wiihtiko. She had became a wiihtiko. She had become totally evil because of her madness. Then she just rush into the tipi, and attack her husband as if he was just a little animal. But he manage. He manage to fight make with his own power.

With his mitewiwin, and managed to cut her head off with a sharp knife. But the body itself keep fighting him. And eventually kill him. The body just choke him to death. But the head was just running around inside, screaming and yelling and everything. And it keep asking "Where is the kids, where are the kids?" But they were not around. Finally, when two bodies has been stopped, kicking and jerking and everything. Finally, the last muscles stop. The head was still running around itself. And screaming and yelling. And says, "Where are my children?"

So finally the head went out and checked the road around, and saw that the children have left. So she run around after them, after the children. This head. And screaming and yelling and all kinds of unintelligible words, and all, and un-understanding words, but scream. Horrible scream. The children by this time are so far distant to the, to the far beyond the hearing-distance for the normal voice. But they heard this voice. They heard their mother's voice. And their father had told them this would happen. So they know now. Because he said, "If I get killed, even then your mom will be able to follow you, but you must kept on going. Do not turn back, just keep on running." And that's what they did. They run, and run, and run to the wilderness and the woods direction and the place they know there is a river.

And this was in summer time apparently. So they run and run, and then they hear this head behind them. And they managed to stay far ahead, and come out into this great river, and then stood on the shore. These are only five year olds, five and three year old

boys. And they'd been crying and running and everything. They were exhausted. And at the same at the time it so happened Wemishoosh. Now we hear the name of Wemishoosh. About the head, we drop it behind. The man has been killed by his wife.

Now Wemishoosh appeared into the scene. He was going down the river towards his home. And here he saw the two youngsters standing on the shore, crying and waving at him. And he finally decided to try to investigate. So he beats his boat, and hold his boat there with his paddle. And he says, "What's wrong kids? What happened?" So the boys say, "Our mother has gone crazy. Our father has been killed, and our mother is behind us, and she's going to kill us. Do you hear that voice there?" And Wemishoosh listen. Yes, he hear the voice. He heard the voice coming -terrible sound. And then when they were, while they were still standing there, the boys were just begin to cry, and all going crazy and everything.

So he says, "Ok, I'll take you. Just one. Just one. Not all. Only the one there, the older one." So he put his paddle over his gunwale of his boat, and he says, "Take there." So he put him into his canoe, and he push off. Left the other kid behind. And the kid was crying, and crying, and screaming, and by this time the head was appearing down by the shore, on the river bank coming towards them. So he just shove off and didn't want to look back, the Wemishoosh. And took one boy with him and left the other one behind. Because of the little boy getting so scared - and all the stuff that happens to the kids if you left them behind, they scream and scared and everything - he turn into a wolf, the little boy. He turned to the pure white wolf, and just jump off the river bank into the bush.

And the head came very fast and reach Wemishoosh. And it says, "Come and pick me up. Come and pick me up and give me my son." And Wemishoosh says, "No, no I won't bother you. I know what you did." And the head says, "Come on, I will marry you." But just the head. But Wemishoosh says, "No, how do I marry you? You have no body, but just the mouth and the head?" And that the head says, "Yes, I will marry you. And I'm going to be your wife by my mouth, my throat." And he says, "Oh no, no, no." Then finally he says, "Oh, ok. O.k., step in here." He puts his paddle out into the shore ,and the head just jump into the paddle. And the Wemishoosh just heaved the head over to the very far end of the river, middle of the river where it's deep. And the head scream

as it shoot across the sky, into the middle of the deep water. And it disappeared. That was the end of the head.

And the little boy was inside the boat. Of course they're frightened and everything, and totally confused. Mother head has been thrown into the middle of the water, and Wemishoosh was not kind enough to take his brother, and his brother has turned into a white wolf. And down the river they go. Wemishoosh seems to paddle as if nothing has happened. So when he reach home, he left the boat, but the boy had fall asleep, in his crying time. He fell asleep as he was crying. So sad and so terribly broken-hearted. But he went to sleep. And when the old Wemishoosh beats his boat in front of his camp, he left the boy. He let the boy sleep in the boat. And tied the canoe. And went up to his home and saw his two daughters. His two daughters, for whom he has kept for so long. Wemishoosh is a powerful shaman. He had managed to keep his daughters young. Forever young, shall we say. Because he is a powerful Mitew.

What he has done was, he has had daughters and made them stay young, so he always... they always marry the young man. And every so often, this young man would marry his daughter, one of them, and then he would kill the son-in-laws. Every time when the time come, he would kill his son-in-law. The other one will still have his son, or husband, and then alternately he will find another boy for his daughter. And then kill the other, alternately of and on like this. Around the place where he was staying, everybody knew that he was doing that. And nobody likes him, because he was so power Mitew, shaman, that nobody can touch him. And this is where the story become very confused.

There is about three different version of this story, but I am going to use this one. Because he picked the boy that was totally broken-hearted and everything, the boy automatically acquired the shaman... the dream quest. That nature. It comes to him automatically, and he begin to be a powerful shaman. And he has a dream, and the vision was so powerful. Much more powerful than any other normal kid could have had. And for that reason he begin to be so powerful, that young man, and grow up to be very fast. Because of his shaman-hood. His youth shoots up into a manhood very soon. Within a

few years, within a year or two maybe, he become a young man. And let's get back to the time when Wemishoosh beats his boat in front of his camp.

He left the boy sleeping, then he went into his camp and he was served, and tea, whatever she's got and all that. And while he was served he says, "Well, I have brought the boy. I brought the boy home." "As usual," they say, the daughters. So he looked at his old daughter and says, "If you are willing, you go and pick up the boy." So the older girl went off and took off and down the river. Very soon she returned, disappointed. As she come in, the Wemishoosh says, "What's wrong? What's wrong with the little boy? Didn't you see him?" And the girl says, "Yah, yah I saw him. But he looks all dirty." So the man says, "Huh!" Then he looked at his younger daughter and says, "Daughter, why don't you go and take a look?" And then the younger girl just get out, and walked out and walked down to the boat. To the canoe. And here lies the little boy, sleeping. So he pick it up... she pick it up, and woke it up, and with kind heart and everything. Brought it in. And then as she come in the Wemishoosh says, "That's right my daughter. That's good. That's very nice of you to take him. So if you just wash him a little, soon he will turn to be a very most, very beautiful boy."

So the little girl was so glad to have a little boy. And begin to wash little boy, just like the women would do, and clean him up and everything, and with kind heart and loving, touching. And the boy turned out to be very beautiful. Very beautiful boy! In fact, so shining. Soon the older sister begin to get jealous. She says, "I should have had him, me all alone..." And the young girl says, "Too bad, you had your chance. I had mine." She says, "It's too bad you lost." So the old man says, "Well, you should've think before you rejected the little boy."

So the life goes on. So that's when the boy begin to grow very fast, because of the loving he got from the man and woman. And he begin to get very strong, powerful-looking man. Besides that, he had developed the shaman power very fast, and acquired the power that any shaman could have. And even more. His dream visions were so powerful, that it seems it happening right away. He had very strong confidence that he could stand with anything... he could withstand everything that comes to him.

He remembers his days when he lost his brother. His brother came as soon as he was getting to be a man. His brother came as a wolf. He saw the wolf, and he talked to the wolf, and that was his brother. His brother says, "It's me! Yes, I have turned into a wolf." So he says, "Don't come to me. Don't come so close. You also stink," he says to wolf. But the brother says, "What do you mean, stink?" So he says, "Don't you know? All the animals hate the smell of humans, because they stink so bad." So the brother said, "Oh, I'm sorry. I did not know that." So the wolf says, "Yes, it is. That's why all the animals don't like to come near to the human. Because they so powerfully stink." So the older brother says, "I'm sorry, but you are still my brother." He says, "Yes, yes, I love you too."

So he says, "Come and stay with me," he says to older boy. But the wolf says, "How could I? Look at your woman, and dirty, and very bad." Because this boy remembers his mother - what has she done - and hated the women. He hates them. Anything that women touches, he doesn't want to be near it. So anyway, his brother says, "Stay with us." But the wolf says, "Not within your house." He says, "Make a Tipi beside your house, and I'll stay there. And every day, your wife must put the new branches in there as a mattress. And every meal that I bring must be not touched by women. That's the only way I'm going to be staying close to you." So he says, "I promise." So they went home and made the Tipi for his brother wolf. And make it so clean, and that a woman never touched the bows that they used for the mattress. And they leave the food without ever touching it. Especially that they should never sit on the mat of the floor, these women.

So life goes on that way. The wolf stays beside them, and everything was lived as usual, day after day -for a few days anyway. Soon, the older lady begin to be jealous of her younger sister, who was so happy, by now having one children. One child. And the wolves, they not so far away. And it is the duty of the woman to bring them the fresh tree, the fresh branches of the trees to make a mattress. And she use to involve there too, the older girl. And every time when she finished putting those branches in, she would say, "Now if I had had a husband like him too, he would already be sitting right here," she says. And accidentally she lay, she put, she fold her legs under and she sits down there.

And then just that moment, there comes the man, the young lady's husband. And the older lady has to jump out without ever cleaning the place, and she ran outside. And the wolf came in. And soon as he came in... when he come into the tipi, he could smell the presence of the woman who have sit there. And he says to his brother, "You see what I mean? There's a woman been sitting here. It stinks." And he says, "No, I'm not coming back here again," he says. "I'm sorry, I'm not going to stay with you close by anymore." He says, "Goodbye." And they parted.

So it was again the woman who spoiled the fun between the two brothers who love each other, man as wolf. So there goes the story. Another second part. And the third part begin.

And the third part is much more exciting. Because by this time, a young man who has been picked up by the Wemishoosh, is now powerful of a man, and also have a acquired a lot of power of shaman. And Wemishoosh understand that. He's aware about his powers, his ways is very powerful. So he thinks, "Well, it is about that time," he says. "It's an even competition here," he says. "A good challenge." And he says, "I should now begin my quest to kill my next victim, to extend my life." Because his victim must be as powerful as him, and he has to beat them, so he can have all the powers from them. Their powers, and also their spirit, to extend his own, his own being. That was his belief, this Wemishoosh. So he planned, he has planned all the time. He had plans, and he has ways to kill all of his son-in-laws, in many different ways. And he had these plans, and he was so sure one of these tricks will work on him, and he shall get his way. And fulfill his dream: his dream vision that he will extend his life again, as he had done for many years in the past. And therefore let it begin.

Soon the time come for him to move...

[END OF SIDE A, 1 of 2]

The continuation of the story of the Wemishoosh, by Louis Bird. Today is December 10, 1998. And the place, Peawanuck, Ontario, in Canada. The story of Wemishoosh, the legend I mean.

And now there comes a time when the Wemishoosh decided to fulfill his dream. So he says, "It's time now." So the first thing what the old man use to do is that he would ask, he would listen to his son-in-law. He never talks to his son-in-law directly. He always has to talk to his son-in-law through his daughter, and never directly to him. Because that's actually what shamans do. Shamans do not talk to each other directly unless it's absolutely necessary. They don't even look at each other in the face. Never eye to eye, never. Because that is totally, totally forbidden to do that. Once the Mitew looks the Mitew in the eye, it means the challenge, death to the death. Because it's insulting to look at anyone in the eye. That what... that's what their culture was like. And so, when he decide to kill his... this particular son-in-law, he begin to choose, he begin to listen very closely what he will want to do on everyday life.

One day the man, his son-in-law says, "I wonder if there is anyplace that we can..." This was in June, June there about, early June. Just when the birds and water fowl begin to lay eggs in the wilderness. So he was saying, "I wonder where we could, where I could go and pick-up the eggs... seagull eggs, seagulls?" So while he was saying that to his wife, right away Wemishoosh hear the word, and he waited for the right moment. And then he said to his daughter, "What does a... what does my son-in-law want?" So the young lady says, "Well, he was wondering about, he was wanting to know where he would go to pick some seagull eggs somewhere." Because there was a lake not far away where they were staying. A very large body of water, that could be seen only on the shore where they stay. But across the way was so far you cannot see. It's a fresh water lake.

So the old Wemishoosh says, "Oh yah, yah. I know exactly the place where we, where we can go and pick up the seagull eggs." And so he says, "I will take him there tomorrow and we will go and pick up the eggs." And of course the young man knows exactly what he was doing. He made up this story because he's now also ready to challenge the old man. More like, not challenge him, let him challenge him. That's



exactly what he wants to do. He wants to kill the old man. But he wants him to suffer. To suffer, wanting and wondering and everything. So the young wife says, translated, relay his father's word to her husband, "My father says he knows exactly the place where you can go and pick up the eggs with him." "With him?" he says. "Yes, I will take him tomorrow where there is the seagulls usually lay eggs." So the young man says, "That's alright, that's fine."

So the next day as usually, perhaps maybe early after sunrise, they begin to wander. And the young man says, "Now it's time to go." So right away the old man take up his paddle and everything, and they went down the river. Never look at his son-in-law, never even talk to him... just very little. Only the necessary words. So they walk down together into the canoe and got into it, and the young man sit in front and the old man behind. Steer and navigate the boat. And off they go into the shore for a little while, and then he says, "The Peninsula over there, we will turn off into the open water and from there in a moment or so we shall... we shall see the arise over there, the sand dunes. And that is exactly where the seagulls are laying eggs." So the young man just paddle. Once they get to this peninsula - to the high point or something - when they get there he says, "Ok, this is where we left the land. We will go this way right in the open water. And in a few... in a time or so, we will see the sand dunes appear out there somewhere."

So that's exactly what happened. They just paddle a while and all that stuff, and all of a sudden he says, "There it is." Right in front of them. "There's the sand dunes. And you can see the sea gulls lying around. And that's where they are." So they paddled towards it and on and on and on. And it was far away. It was quite far away. Because the sand dunes was very high, higher than the trees where they left. So by the time they reached to the shore, the land behind them were just like an ink line on a paper. Blue ink, seems to be. Quite distance... quite a distance.

So as they reached their boat, they got off and take their basket and they start digging the sea gull legs. As he picked them up he walks a little ways here and there, the old man also started pick-up and everything. And soon the old man says, "There's much more over there, there's the larger sea gulls out there. Somewhere out there and behind

these dunes, sand dunes. There's quite a few, there's quite a few ridges out there, where the sea gulls, larger, bigger sea gulls are nesting. I guess they were albatross, or whatever it is. Anyway they look like a sea gulls, large, large. So he says, "That's where they nest." So he says, "You go there and see."

So he went there, the young man. And sure enough, the other sea gulls, six foot wing span and all that stuff. And they were large. So he really saw them there where they lay their eggs. So he started pick them up and pick them up, and soon fill up the basket. So he walk back to the canoe, and when he got back to the canoe there was nobody there. The old man has left. And he looked way out into the horizon. There in a dark speck, there is the old man paddling away towards the shore. And the young man begin to yell. And he says, "Hey, you forgot to take me. Why are you left me behind?" And the old man heard it, but he just seem as if he didn't hear a thing. He just kept on paddling.

So the man just lay down and went to sleep. And his dream came back to him, to remind him that he has a vision. So he went up to one of those big sea gulls, and pick up a stone and knock it out of its... knock it down. You know, unconscious. And then he just skin it and throw the carcass away, and jump into the seagull's skin. And became a seagull. Pick up a few eggs, and throw it in his body, you know, around, and then took off towards the land. So as he flew over, then he saw this old man there, just slowly paddling towards the land. So he sort of come down, swoop down a bit slowly, and he wanted to have a shit at that time. So he let go right to the old man.

And as the old man laying, sat down there, his body was sort of leaning behind the stern. And this sea gull flew over and all of a sudden –sput! Right into his face. The shit. And the shit smelled like human shit. And he says, "Whew. It was stink," he says. "Do they ever digest fast, those sea gulls." So he thought maybe they digested his son-in-law so fast, he says, "because they been eating him." But anyways, he went down. But the young man just flew over to his camp and landed there, and threw the skin away. And take the eggs in, and told his wife to boil some eggs and they can eat.

And so it was towards the evening, and the old man final arrived. Alone. And as he comes to beach his boat he saw two sons, two grandsons playing in there on the shore,

and they run down. And they say, “Hi, hi grandpa. How are you?” And they have an egg in their hand, and their mouth is –little bits and pieces of eggs on their mouth, and oily. And he look at them and “Where did you get the eggs?” And the boy says, “My dad brought it home.” “Your dad?” “Yes,” they said, “yah, he came home a long time ago.” “Impossible,” he says. “Your dad must have been digested already,” he says. But the boys didn’t understand.

So he walked up and call out the father. Walked into the tipi and lift the flap. As soon as he stepped in, there sat his son-in-law, as if nothing happened. Just simply enjoying himself there with his wife, sitting beside her. He just took stood there and froze. And his daughter says, “What’s wrong? What happened?” And he says, “Oh, oh well. I just a saw a fly on your head. Your forehead,” he says. But anyways, just an excuse. So he just settled down and wonder, “How did the man ever manage to come back?” Well, the first shock of his life. So he begin to think, “This guy, not a simple guy to get rid of.” So he says, “I got to be careful next time.”

So anyway, life went on for a few more days, or months, went by and all that stuff. Then one day the young man decided, “He should be over his shock now. I should try to get him to do something again.” So he said, “I wonder if there is a place where I can get some... where I can find some sturgeon. You know, spear hunt the sturgeon?” So he was saying that to his wife, and she says, “I don’t know. Maybe the old man know where it is.” “So do you think he knows where it is?” he says to his wife. And she says, “I think so. He use to being some sturgeon one time.”

And the old man heard it. “That’s the voice.” And he waited for the right moment. Finally he sort of leaned to his daughter and he says, “What did my grand... what did my son-in-law want?” So his daughter says, “He was wondering... he was wondering where he could go to spear-hunt the sturgeon.” And he’s “Oh yah, I know exactly where it is. I know where that is. Tell him I’m going to take him tomorrow, and then we can go spear-fishing the sturgeon.” So the lady turns around and relays the message to her husband, and says, “Well, my dad says he will take you tomorrow to the spear-hunting the sturgeon.” So the man says, “That’s fine, great. We shall leave tomorrow.”

So the next day, as the day rises and all that, the old man went down the river and prepares the canoe and ready to go. So the young man didn't say a thing. He just went down the river and got on, and off they go up the river. So they went quite a distance, and they come to this very calm water, where they saw some sturgeons. They were fair sized sturgeons. And the young man says, you know, "There are some down there." And he was ready to spear one, and the old man says, "Oh no, no. No," he says, "That's not, they're not sturgeon, they're just little wee fish." Says, "We'll go up there and up the gorge, just the bottom of the fast water. And that's where the sturgeons are," he says.

So the old man says, "Ok." So they went up the river and they come to this another fast water, and past the fast water there's the calm water again. Finally they come into this limestone bank of the river, and very high, and in places very deep. In some places they take a look, water shallow and then again a deep water. And then finally there's a little falls that is about three feet drop, and below it is a nice calm, sandy beach and also at the bottom. And there they saw the large sturgeons, about five feet long. And then he says, "Look at the size of them," says the young man. And then the old guy says, "These are the sturgeon." He says, "Now you can hunt. Now you can spear them."

And right away the man pick up his spear, and was ready to throw one right into the big sturgeon that was there. And the old man said, "No, no, no. Not that way. Not that way." He says, "We have a special canoe." He has a special canoe that has walkways in front of the bow. There's a little walkway over the there. Flat walkway, and it has no fence or anything. And Wemishoosh says, "You walk up there and you stand right in front. And that's where you spear from. And that's why the canoe's this shape." So the old man says "Ok, ok, ok." And then he says, "I'm going to look for another one," he says.

So they just move slowly around the water, and finally find one of the biggest one on the bottom. And he says, "There. There's a sturgeon." And then he says, "Now go up, go up." And then the young man go up into the plank, right in front of the bow, and stood right in front of it. And the man says, "Now, aim carefully. Aim carefully." So the young man just lift his spear to spear the sturgeon. And just as he push the spear down, the old man lurched the boat, and the young man fell backward into the water. And he fell right down. And that river came very deep. And it looks like it was only three feet. And it was

a very deep water, and the sturgeon was huge. And the sturgeon just sucked the young man into its suction mouth, and then swallowed it. And the old man just laugh, and he says, "Have a good feed there, sturgeon." And he turned back his canoe. "There. There goes the son-in-law." He says, "I beat him." And he went down the river.

By this time the young man inside the sturgeon begin to squeeze the sturgeon inside. And talk to the sturgeon and says, "Now go!" He says, "Turn down the river!" And the sturgeon simply has to obey because its heart was squeezed. And he just moved, just move down the river very quickly. They're past the old man paddling at the top. And then he, he says, "Go! Go faster!" And the fish went down faster and faster, and finally they reach their camp. And then he says, "Here, stop here," said the man to the sturgeon. And the sturgeon stopped right close to the beach right where the camp is. And the young man killed the sturgeon from under, and then jump out from its mouth. And dragged the sturgeon into the shore.

And here lies the biggest sturgeon there is. And the young man starts to butcher it and cut in pieces, and brought it into camp. And his wives begin to... by this time they both became his wife. And they began to collect the meat, and smoke it nicely and everything. Beautiful. But the old man in the meantime, the old Wemishoosh was still drifting down in the afternoon sun, sunbathing on his boat, and just occasionally straightening his boat. So sure of himself that he had conquered his son-in-law without no pain. And he know he has extended his life.

As he, as he come into his camp, again his grandson greeted him with eagerness and everything. And then they were running around with the sturgeon steak in their hand. And he says, "Where did you get the fish... a sturgeon?" And he said, "What have you got in your hand?" "Oh," they said, "Oh, so this is a sturgeon steak." "A sturgeon steak?" And he says, "Yes," they said, "my dad brought it home. He brought the biggest sturgeon that you ever saw. "But...but," the old man couldn't speak.

"Impossible," he says, "this is not possible." He still didn't believe them. Walked up to his camp anyway after he tied up his canoe. Walked up to his camp and as he lift the flap of the tipi, there stood his son-in-law, having a good time with the fish - well-cooked, and lots of it hanging there being smoked. He just froze right there again, the

same way. And his daughter says, "What's wrong? What happened?" "Oh, oh," he says, "I was just... I just didn't want to touch the fish." And then he went to his place. Simply couldn't believe it. He began to think in himself, "This is something unexpected. That would be some luck. It never happen to Wemishoosh." So anyway, his shock stayed with him for a long time. Of course the young man knows that, and he begin to sense that he was relaxing a little bit more.

And then finally one day... days pass. Another winter pass, maybe. As soon as he knows that his old man is now relaxing a little bit. So he begin to do it on purpose, to talk about something in front of him, within a hearing distance. So he said to his wife, in front of the old man, "So I wonder if there is any caribou around? Perhaps I should go around and look for some tracks somewhere. There's got to be some. So maybe I'll look around tomorrow," he says.

So the old man has heard the words and understand it. So within a certain time, he ask, whisper to his daughter, he says, "What did my son-in-law say?" So she says, "Why don't you ask him yourself, I'm getting tired of this translation... relaying the message." And he said, "No, no, it's alright." And then she says, "Well, he just wanted to know if there is any place he could find the caribou tracks. He just wanted to do that. So why are you so concerned?" And so he says, "I know exactly, I know exactly the place where he can find the caribou trail. In fact I will take him there, I was going to go there tomorrow." So, so the old lady says... the young wife says to her husband, "Well, my father knows where he is usually look for tracks for the caribou. And he was willing to go there tomorrow, if you will to go with him, if you want to go with him." So the young man says, "Sure. Why not? It's better when you know where to go. I really do not know where to go." He says, "Sure, I'll go."

And so early morning, next morning, very early as usual, before sunrise, off they go. So he follow the trail of the old man, just follow him behind not far. Never really talked to him, just followed him. And on... walked and walked and walked and many places, and just simply there just no track. He simply keep on walking circle on purpose. But the young man knows that of course. He's not a fool. The old man did take him

where there's no caribou. But he went to walk there all day, and the worst place in the world for the caribou to be. And the young man knows that too. So, finally the night come, and they haven't seen any tracks of the caribou. But of course the young man knows that. He was doing that for the sake of trying to aggravate him, even try to kill him. He knows that.

So he had decided, "Well I'll fix this old man." So they camp. So they made a camp and everything, and in the evening they went to bed. And soon enough he fell asleep, the old man. Can hear him snoring. So the young man pick up all his shoes and clothes and everything, and he hides his stuff. He put it in his bag and all that stuff. And then early morning, just as the dawn rises, the young man says, "We might as well go back since there's no caribou here anyway. Or maybe we can go some other place." He says, "I'm going to be on my way soon. I'm going to go around a little bit the other way. Not the way we came."

And the old man also get up, and just like anybody else reach for his moccasins and everything where he has put them - because he had hanged them on the rack very close to the fire, just like what the Indian do all the time. But no shoes, no moccasins, no nothing, no leggings except the beach cloth he's wearing. You know loincloth. And then he says, "Where is my stuff?" And so the young man says, "You must have forgotten them. You must of... they must have fallen down the fire. The old man says, "No. I'm sure. How come I didn't smell anything at all?" And the man says, "Well, it's too bad. Too bad, you should have taken down just before you fell asleep. I do that. I took mine and put them under me so they would be warm when I put them on."

So the old man was really stuck. Because he was going to do exactly the same to his son-in-law. But it was done to him instead. And so the young man says, "Well, you'll find them." And he just took off. He just went around the way, not far away where he was. He has already dreamed. He already dreamed the caribou. He already visualized where they are. So he went straight there and shot a few. And take the usual stuff back home. And he got home in the evening. And then when he got home, brought some little bit of parts of the animals, and feed his wife and kids.

And then after they eat, the young lady ask... I mean the older sister says, "Where is our father?" So he says, "He was still sitting at our camp." "So what happened to

him?" they said. "Well he couldn't find his moccasins and socks and leggings and everything. All he has one is loincloth. Wherever he put them I don't know." So anyway... so, they said, "Well, he'll make it," they say, "He always survives."

And so, flash back to the old man staying there by himself. He knows his son-in-law has hidden his stuff. But he, but the young man didn't hide it there. He took it. Make sure he didn't put them on. So he's there, stuck. He has a little blanket, but why doesn't he make his own clothes? We don't know. So he's trying to do a magic stuff, and trying to apply his dream vision and everything. So first he tried to use stones. He took up two stones, and warmed them up in the white hot, and then pushed them out in the snow and said, "Make trail for me." And the rocks began to jump as the staple go into the snow. And he begin to follow from behind. They were fast for the time being, just like running. But, as they cool off, they begin to slow down and simply stop. And the old man just has to run back to the fireplace to get warm himself. Because it was freezing.

So he's scratching his head and saying, "Well, that doesn't seem to work. The magic is not powerful enough. So I'm going to try something else." So he came up with another idea, which he'd dreamt before. So he has...he was trying to make a skis. And make the little stuff. But he went quite a ways. He went to the distance, quite a distance. But as soon as he come into the rough ground, they break in half. Now he has nothing at all, but not much left. So he tied a few sticks into his foot, and walked back into the... run back into the camp and warmed himself, before he freezed his balls and everything.

And anyways he says, "Well, this doesn't seem to work." So finally he says, "Now let me, let me recall the little powerful stuff." This time he painted himself on his legs and up to his loins, and paint himself grey like a caribou legs, and darken them into his ankle and everything. And then he jumped off the way where he was. And there stood a caribou. He had turned himself into a caribou - partly, not all of him, just his legs. As soon as he saw himself, he just jumped into the snow and actually jumped just like a caribou. All he can see was the track was just like a caribou's, and do a high jump. And a little ways he went. He went on a little ways but, but he begin to be aware. He was not wearing anything. So he begin to lost control. And soon he realized himself that he was just painted, not the caribou. And by this time he almost froze his thigh and his ankles



and everything. So he has to rush himself back to his camp and get himself warmed himself beside the fire.

So all night he did this. He tried to do everything and nothing works. But, one thing he begin to understand though, that time when he went a little ways, he forgot something. He should have picked up a fire with him. So the next time when he tried to do that, he run to this really broken trail with the fire from the fireplace. As soon as he stopped, then he stopped and he grab another dry stick to make a fire right there. So he don't have to run back. So that's what he did. He did that every so often. As soon as he warmed himself enough, and then pick up the coal of the fire, and then run as fast as he can towards his home. As soon as he gets freeze up his legs, then he would stop and grab some more, more sticks and make a fire right there and warm himself up.

Soon he's very close to his home, and he can see the distance where his house is. So by this time, he was very tired. So finally, he stopped into the place where there's lots of trees that are having moss and very warm-looking things. And he decided to take that instead, and wrapped it around his leg and everything, and a layers of spruce grow and everything. And then he was warm. So anyway, he decided to run home like that. So he managed to run home, just like that.

So he came in, come into his house very frozen. So all that's all he wear. A piece of moss that hanging in the tree that looks like a, a wolf. And that's all he wears on his legs. What happened to his blanket? I never understand that. He could have used his blanket. But what was it? So anyway. So he managed to get home. So his skin started peeling and legs because he has frozen and everything. He was very suffering and everything. And they ask him, the daughter says, "Why do you have to be like this? Why do you have to be like this?" So he says... didn't say anything. He didn't say anything. And then finally his son-in-law just throw him his stuff and he says, "There's your stuff. That's what you wanted to do with me wasn't it?" So he couldn't say anything.

So the daughters begin to scorn him and say, "You know you deserve the thing that you get, because every time when we marry a man, you kill them in many different ways. And that's what you are getting." So they said, "We are not sorry. We are not going to shed a tear if you die. Because you always make us cry." The old man just sat

there and take it all. They manage to heal him anyway. They fix his wound and wash his wound and everything, and he was alright. And winter pass and summer come and everything.

And one day the young man decided to test him again. So he was saying...

[TAPE BREAK, and CONTINUE]

And the season came and gone. And this season it was in the fall. It so happened that this was in the fall before freeze-up, I mean it's just about freezing out. It's the duration of the freeze-up. Sometimes late, maybe between November and December. So the young man says, you know, "I wonder if there is any place we could find a moose?" he says. And the old man heard the word and he asked his daughter, "What does he say?" And the young woman says, "Well, he just wanted to know if there is any place you can find the moose." And the old man says, "I know just the place. I know just the place. I will take him there tomorrow if he wants to go." And the young lady relate the message to husband and he says, "My father says he knows the place where the moose can be found. And he's going to take you there tomorrow if you want to go." And so the young man says, "Of course. Of course I'll go with him."

And so the next morning they went. They went to look around. So as they prepared to go, the old man was saying, "Well it is quite a ways. We may spend overnight where we are going." And the young lady relayed the message to her husband. And she says, "Maybe you should bring something for your blanket, because you may spend the night." "Well," he says, "why not, I'll take something." So they left.

So they just travel around and keep looking. One creek after the other, and rivers and everything. Finally towards the evening, they finally come into where they find the moose tracks. So they follow it and they follow it, and the moose seems to be traveling, not staying in one place. And so they come into this place, the small creek that runs through the high ground to the ridges, and runs into a deep valley sort of thing. And that's where it became dark. The creek is only about four feet, four feet wide, and about five

feet deep, and then it's a high banks. Probably twenty-five feet high. But in there, around the river bank, there's a large trees grow up there. Timbers. And some of them usually lean, being old and all that stuff. So that's where they walked. So finally the old man says as it was getting sunset, "Well we might as well spend the night here. Because the moose doesn't seem to want to stop. Maybe perhaps in the morning, we may find him where he stopped." So the young man says, "Sure. Why not?" So they make camp.

So the old the man look for a place to camp, and he didn't have no blanket. But the young man did have a bit of rabbit skin blanket, which is about a meter square, three feet by three feet. That was usually the size. When a man was traveling that's what he takes. So he chose the place where there is a large tree, about twenty-four inches diameter. Where it was, where it has leaned towards the forty-five degree. And the roots, the roots has pulled up the whole moss. Perhaps about six feet around diameter. And inside there is nice dry and everything. And this is when he broke in this moss. And he says, "Here is a good place to sleep."

And the young man says, "Well, I think I'll make my own place." Says, "You can sleep there if you want." So the old man wanted him to sleep there, the young man. But, what happened was that the young man decided, "Well I'm going to sleep there if you wish. But you take the first turn. You take the first guard and I will sleep." So, in this hole... it's right in the hole. Each side of it there's the high banks and there is lots of snow. So he made the fire on the higher ground, where's there's lots of snow. And usually that's the way they make this kind of a camp. So they make a fire, and it's nice and warm in there really inside. A little heat is all that is necessary. And the young man went to bed. His first turn to sleep.

So he actually sleep up to midnight. Actually sleep really nice. So by midnight the old man just wake him up and says, "Well, it's my turn. I'm very sleepy too." So he has told the old man he says, "Don't make the fire too much because you know, I don't want to be hot." So the old man did that, he just barely keep the fire going. And when he went to bed he says, "I want the fire," he says, "I want to be warm." And the old man says, "Of course, of course, we will. Of course we will." So anyway, the old man went in and went to sleep. Didn't have no blanket. But the young man has. But he usually carries his blanket with him when he move around. You know like a poncho sort of thing.

So he begin to cut wood and he begin to make a fire, because the old man says, "Make it hot." So he make it hot and hot and hot, and the snow begin to melt and melt, and water begin to run down into the hole. And he just didn't care because he wants it hot anyways. So he kept pushing the snow into the close to the fire. And makes it hot and hot, and the water melt, and it begin to fill the hole. And the old man's asleep. Because by the time the water gets into his face, it's warm water, and so it begin to fill the hole. And the old man begin to disappear on his legs and his chest, and soon it's only his face was sticking out.

And the young man stopped making a fire. It was beginning towards, towards morning. And he stopped making the fire so bad, so big. Just a little wee fire just to make a light. And then it begin to cold, and begin to cold, and the water begin to freeze inside there. And the old man sleeps and snores, and only his chin and his ears are showing. And the ice begin to form. And towards the dawn, the ice was slowly getting freezing. It was about half-inch thick. And the old man kept sleeping. And then... and then he didn't wake up. Finally the young man says, "Well, I should leave him there. Can't bother him." That's exactly what the old man wanted to do to him. But he didn't.

So anyway, the young man says, "Well, I'd better go." And before he left he checked the ice. The ice was very thick now. And the old man just show his face, and the chin and the ears sticking out, and his forehead. His body is under there somewhere. So finally he says, "I'm leaving. I'm going." And the old man just open his eyes and say, "ah, ha, ah..." and he says, "Just a minute. It's cold out, it's cold," he says. "Oh yah," he says, "it must be cold." So he says, "I will see you," the young man says. And the old man found himself, he has been frozen solidly on his head, except his body was under the ice, and he was cold. And the young man just left him there. And he's so sure he's going to die.

And he tries everything to try to break... call all his dreams, and call all his helpers that he has dreamt, but none seems to be able to help him. And then the ice gets thicker and much harder to try to move. And he was getting numb. He was now getting cold. Just simply breathing hardly. And he couldn't move. And the young man at the same time was on his way home, he already had kill a moose. And he has already cleaned it and take the parts that he was to take home. Then he reach home by the evening.

By this time the old man is almost gone. He was so sure that he was going to die. Freeze to death. So anyways, at the last effort, he didn't even try to call his dream helpers. With all his might, he begin to pound the ice from the inside with his knee and his hand. And finally broke free. He broke the ice from under and was able to get out from that water. And the fire was still on, and he was able to make a fire. So he got up and make a fire towards the sunset. And he made a fire and he dries all his clothes, and later on he finish as soon as he dried himself up, then he went home. And it was towards the midnight when he finally reach home.

And in the meantime, the daughters were asking, "Where is our father?" So the young man said, "Well, he insist on sleeping on the stump hole. I told him it would be... the snow will melt. But he insist I sleep, so I sleep, yes. But it was his turn to sleep. But he insist I make a fire, so I make a fire and let the water fill the hole. And he froze right in. Only his face was showing out of there. So I couldn't touch him." So the daughters begin to cry and says, "Well, it's so sad because we have lost this father." It was after they finished crying that they heard the noise outside. Here comes their father, come home alive. So they grab him and put him in and offer him everything, and pity him and everything. And pity him and everything. And the old man never mention anything. And the young never mention anything at all.

And life went on the same way, life every other day. It continues to live just as if nothing happened. But the challenge still there between the two men. And the life goes on for the following season and another season. And so went on.

We shall now stop here for the next tape, and we will try to finish this story on the other tape. And that's the story of the Wemishoosh, but that's not the end of it. We will come to the end of it soon. [see CRLS #22 for a variation on the Wemishoosh legend]

[END OF SIDE B, 2 of 2]

