

Trapping

By Kevin Conroy

I went out to our cabin in the bush with my father and older brother.

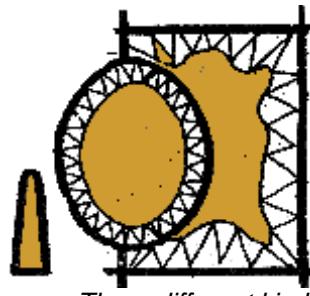
When we got there we ate some fish, then went out to set the traps. We followed the cut line and set the traps along the way. We set ten before we headed back.

It was cold all the way there, and boy it was cold all the way back!

After we ate supper, we washed up and went to bed. At five o'clock our alarm went off and we got up. I made breakfast. Then my brother and I went to check the traps and hunt. We were about a mile away from camp when we saw a lynx chasing a rabbit through the bush, and before we knew it, they ran past us. My brother fired and the lynx went down. He ran to it but when he got there it was still alive so he shot it again so it could not bite him.

When we got back to camp we had a total of one lynx and four ptarmigan.

Dad had two lynx and four marten so we packed up and headed for town.



Three different kinds of hide stretchers.

ʔehdzoʔats'eehŋ

Desh̄ita raxékq̄e góq̄o ts'é setá, s̄odee hó kuk'édehla.

ʔeyi ríridee gú lugefē ghø shéyiye yítl'a ʔehdzo ríwi lee gha godéwiwe. ʔeyi sasóné behshéné géré gá yide gú begá w'ila ʔedhdzo rírla. ʔehdzo horéno rírla yítl'a k'érawídee.

ʔekó godéwiwe gú ʔélegu ráwese gots'é k'érayídé gú niyá w'ila súré ʔélegu ráwese.

Xéhts'é shéyiye yítl'a k'eráreyíse hít'ú shuréwiya. Lak'e sadzee gú raxe sadzéé déhsa gú rihéwídee. Yáhkale bekáʔewiht'ee. Gots'é s̄odee hó ʔehdzo ghárayewida hé ráwizee gha ʔekó radéwit'a. Raxékq̄e gots'é lié lebú rírit'a gú k'áita nöda hai gah hédéhfe gháyíida. Raxezare raxeyehxa yédéhfe yłé s̄ode yúnhk'e yí lé nöda hai goyidáwe. Yets'é ʔejidéhla, kóli yeghá ríʔejehéla gú k'ála gódi, hé káyuhsho goch'á rayéhk'e.

Raxékq̄e rírarít'a gú ʔareyóné gogha gú nöda lát'e hé k'áhba dídet'e ʔahila.

ʔabá nöda rákee hé dzo dí ʔahála hé raréwiyá gú kóq̄e gots'é radéwídee.

— North Slavey

