

My First Trapping Season

By Tony Dryneck

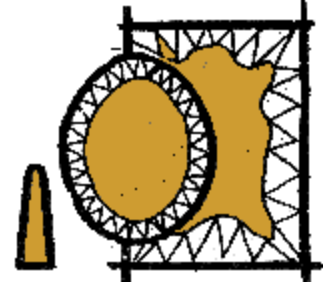
When I was a young boy I went trapping with my dad for the first time. My little brother came along too.

Our trapping camp was far away from our family home. It was so quiet out there in the bush. All we could hear was the birds singing.

Every morning my dad woke up early and made a fire in the little stove. After a good breakfast he led us to the traps. I was so happy that first morning because we caught a big muskrat.

The next morning my dad told us that we had to go and check the traps by ourselves. My little brother was happy because we were lucky and caught some more muskrats and we ate them for supper.

My father showed us how to set up the tent, how to set traps, and how to live in the bush. He taught us everything we needed to know.



Three different kinds of hide stretchers.

Akwelò Ehdzo K'ile

Chekoa ehì hò, ehkwelò sèta xè ehdzo nets'èle ha whenahdi. Sechia sì goxè àja.

Gokòta gots'ò goiwa nats'ède. Dechìta nats'ede nindè asàgodì le, chja yagijì zò ts'ehkw'ò.

K'omòdò tèt'e setà asòk'ò nechalea yi kò naitlà. Sheets'eazhe t'ahò ehdzo k'ats'eta ha ts'ède. Eyì k'omòdò sù sìnà agòja, dzò ìe k'èts'itlà ts'ihò.

Ìdaì k'omòdò setà goxì whachò ehdzo k'àts'ehta ha gohdi. Sechia sù wina agòja, gots'òhòdì t'à dzò k'echiditlà, eyì hèt's'ò weghò sheets'eazhe.

Edaani nimbà nèt's'ehge, edaani ehdzo nèt's'ele, edaani dechìta nats'ede dì azhò setà hagohtò, asì azhò hogohtò.

— Dogrib