



My First Goose

By Julia Pigalak

Once my family and I went to Locker Point to hunt geese.

My family and I were having a cup of tea outside on a beautiful fall day when my father saw a goose land beside our blind. He said, "Bunik, let me see you get that goose."

I said, "OK, I'll try."

So I crawled to the one big rock. The goose was quite far away and I don't know how I managed to keep the rifle steady. I thought that as soon as I pulled the trigger it would probably fly away... but no! I was amazed. I actually got my first goose.

Even though I was excited, I set the rifle down carefully and then started running towards the goose. It was floating on the marshy waters. I got all wet but I was so happy I didn't really care.

Back at camp I tied a blue piece of yarn around the goose's neck so that I could find it again easily.

When we got home I sent it to my sister Helen who lives in Yellowknife.

And that was how I got my first goose.

Tingmiangakta

Angayokatka tingmiaghiokatigihimayatka ulukvingmot.

Tetoghota helami okiaghami helakiomatilogo apaga takonniktok tingmiamik mitaktoktomik. Okalaktok ovamnot "Paniik, takoyomayagit ona tingmiak pilaagongni."

Ovanga okalaktonga "Hee, pinahoangniakaga."

Talva paamgoktonga oyagaalongmot. Tingmiak ongahiyaaktok ovanga kanok hekogiagiagapko kaoyimatiangitonga. Ehomalighonga hekogiagiagoma tingmihongoyok ... emanak tingmingitok. Ovamnik akligilighonga. Ovanga tingmiangakta.

Aliataghonga hekooktijut manikamot elitogo akpaheyonga tingmiaktamnot. Tighiktok emakmi. Kinitpiaghonga ovanga tamaat ehomagihoghogo kinipanik koviahoktonga.

Tupingmongagapta kiligohiktaga kongohiagok tingmiap nalonaipkotaghanik.

Angilgagapta aolaakaghota tingmiakta anggayomnot Helen-mot toyotigiyaga yalonaimot. Talva taimaatot tingmiangaktonga.

— Inuinnaqtun