Ptarmigan Fried in Butter

By Brenda T.

One day my father came home and said, "Brenda, today I am going to show you how to shoot a gun."

I was very excited. We spent days and days practicing.

When I was better at it I went out to shoot ptarmigan.

There are willows near my house where the ptarmigan like to feed and that's where I went.

I shot one and brought it straight home to clean.

I soaked the meat in salt and water and then dipped it in flour and salt and pepper. I fried it in butter.

When I had cooked it all I put it on a plate and called my dad.

When he tasted it he said he was very proud of me.

I can go to the willows and get ptarmigan but I never shoot too many because I always want them to come back next year.
K'ámbaa Ejietleh T'áh Thesi

Lié dzéê setá kaséhndi, “Brenda, dúhdzéh dáóndih tth'ik'ih t'áh ets'edehk'eh nets'ê kahngi gha.”

Yaaze sùnié duyé. Dzéh taqúht'e t'la ehnadìihk'è.

Ká nezúh tth'ik'ih t'áh edehk'èh ahjá gots'èh t'la k'ámbaa ihk'èh gha dehtlah. Sekúé gots'èhxè k'áttha t'áh k'ámbaa lááì zhézhèh, ek'è t'la dehtlah.

Lié thikk'èh gots'èh ek'ùh ét'ích seleh gha ódehchú.

Metthè gozhaa dedha gots'èh tu tah ihlá, goghaädè lé, dedha gots'èh denitsí tah naloqúdënah gots'èh tieh tah ezi gha númhônah.

Ká adezhô thuhsi, tth'á ekéadhèh gots'èh setá ka gohndeh.

Ndah ozhéét'íh gots'èh, t'la k’ooní segháñndì sëhndì.

Ká dúle ezhî, k'áttha t'sè k'ándmbaa náihk'èh kó zhundah xaye gha enehtè t'áh kí lò anahèi'h ìle.

— South Slavey