



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 Thesis

Líe dzéé setá kaséhndi, “Brenda, dúhdzèh dáóndih tth'ík'ih t'áh ets'edehk'eh nets'è kahᵛ gha.”

Yaaze sᵛnié dúyé. Dzèh taᵛht'e t'á ɛhndadíhk'è.

Ká nezúh tth'ík'ih t'áh edehk'èh ahjá gots'èh t'á k'ámbaa íhk'èh gha dehtlál .
Sekúé gots'èhxó k'átthaa t'áh k'ámbaa lááli zhézeh, ekó t'á dehtláh.

Líe thihk'èh gots'èh ekúh ét'ih seleh gha ɔdehchú.

Metthé gozhaa dedha gots'èh tu tah íhlá, gogháádé lé, dedha gots'èh denutsí tah
nalɔdudhah gots'èh tleh tah ezí gha nínuhdhah.

Ká adezhó thihsi, tth'á ékéᵛdhah gots'èh setá ka gohndeh.

Ndah ozhéét'ih gots'èh, t'á k'ooní segháᵛondí séhndi.

Ká dúle ezhi, k'átthaa ts'è k'ámbaa naᵛihk'èh kó zhundah xaye gha enehthé t'áh
kí ló anahᵛih íle.

— South Slavey

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