My Summer Camp

By Debbie Eluhetook

Last summer I went camping with my family and it was a lot of fun. The first thing I saw when we got to our camp was caribou.

The next day I saw some muskoxen, eating by the pond. There were so many of them that I woke my father and told him. He said, "I'd better get ready before they run away."

The muskoxen either smelt him coming or heard him because they ran for the hills.

My father chased after them, and my mother and I followed him.

When we reached the muskox my father was just taking aim. He fired and I was really scared. He killed one but another one turned on us and charged. I started yelling and ran back toward our tent. My parents were running too.

Suddenly the muskox stopped and walked back to the herd.

After tea my parents skinned the muskox.

There was lots of meat for us. I asked my mother, "What are we going to do with the fur?" She said, "I'm going to make your father a coat for the winter."

I really enjoyed camping and hunting and I'd love to go again soon.
Auyiviga


Umingmait taima naiplugulunnin tusaaplugulunnin qimaayuat nunanut.

Appangma maliqsugait, amaamagalu asin malliutiyapquk.


Uvvinaaq taima umingmak nutqarami ilaminun utitkaqtaaq.


Aliasungngivialuktuami aullaumagama anguniaqklutalu, taima suli qanikkun ullapsaaruqtluraluami.

— Inuvialuktun