

Trapping

By Kevin Conroy

I went out to our cabin in the bush with my father and older brother.

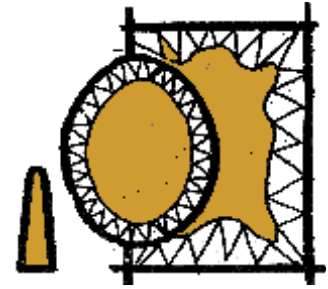
When we got there we ate some fish, then went out to set the traps. We followed the cut line and set the traps along the way. We set ten before we headed back.

It was cold all the way there, and boy it was cold all the way back!

After we ate supper, we washed up and went to bed. At five o'clock our alarm went off and we got up. I made breakfast. Then my brother and I went to check the traps and hunt. We were about a mile away from camp when we saw a lynx chasing a rabbit through the bush, and before we knew it, they ran past us. My brother fired and the lynx went down. He ran to it but when he got there it was still alive so he shot it again so it could not bite him.

When we got back to camp we had a total of one lynx and four ptarmigan.

Dad had two lynx and four marten so we packed up and headed for town.



Three different kinds of hide stretchers.

ʔehdzoʔats'eehʔı

Deshʔta raxékq̄ góʔq̄ ts'ê setá, s̄odee h̄o kuk'édéhla.

ʔeyı rırıdee gú lugef̄e gh̄o shéyıyee yıtł'ą ʔehdzo rırı lee gha godéwıwe. ʔeyı sasóné behshéné géré gá yıde gú begá w'ıla ʔedhdzo rırıla. ʔehdzo horéno rırıla yıtł'ą k'érawıdee.

ʔek̄o godéwıwe gú ʔélegu ráwese gots'ê k'érayıde gú nıyá w'ıla s̄uré ʔélegu ráwese.

Xéhts'ê shéyıyee yıtł'ą k'eráreyıse hıt'ú shuréwıya. Lak'e sadzee gú raxe sadzée déhsa gú rıhéwıdee. Yáhkale bekáʔewıht'ee. Gots'ê s̄odee h̄o ʔehdzo ghárayewıda hé ráwızee gha ʔek̄o radéwıt'a. Raxékq̄ gots'ê líe lebú rırıt'a gú k'áıta n̄oda hai gah hédéhfe gháyııda. Raxezare raxeyehxa yédéhfe yłé s̄ode yúnıhk'e yı lé n̄oda hai goyıdawe. Yets'ê ʔejıdéhla, kólı yeghá rıʔejeh̄eła gú k'ála gódı, hé káyhsho goch'á rayéhk'e.

Raxékq̄ rırarıt'a gú ʔareyóné gogha gú n̄oda lát'e hé k'áhba dıdet'e ʔahıla.

ʔabá n̄oda rákee hé dzo dı ʔahála hé raréwıyá gú k̄oé gots'ê radéwıdee.

— North Slavey

