

## Chulenstet Alai

by Zack Wiener

**Lomewe, newa chulensak wikuwak hitkunk. She nan kahes, nisha kwisana, ok**  
*Long ago, four birds they lived in a tree. There was mother, two her sons, and*  
**kweti nichan. Kweti kishku, chulens wtelao kwisa, “Nkwis, katupwihëna!**  
*One daughter. One day, bird she told him her son, my son we are hungry*  
**Yukwe kemaxkil ok kchitanësi. Knatunaok mukwesak!”**  
*Now you are grown and you are strong. you look for/hunt bugs*  
**“E-e, ana, xu nta tekenink ok ntalai!”**  
*Yes, mother, will I go to the forest and I hunt*  
**Chulenstet wtelao tenuyema, “Nimat, kata hëch kewichemi?”**  
*The little bird he said to him, his brother Brother you want ? you help me*  
**Tenuyema luwe, “Ku! Nshinki kwichemel!”**  
*his brother said, No I don't want/like to I help you*  
**Chulenstet kenthu eshi ne teken, shek tola weneyook mukwesak.**  
*Little bird he flew through the forest, but he cannot he sees them insects.*  
**Matanake maxkamen elikwsikaon.**  
*After a while he found it an anthill.*  
**Wemi nek elikwesak ahpuwak.**  
*All the ants they are there*  
**Shek na chulenstet kaihele ok shai kanchiheleyok nek elikwesak.**  
*But the little bird he fell and immediately they hid quickly the ants*  
**Kixki welistamen sukelan. Hateyo kumhokot ok sasapelehele**  
*Nearby he heard it it is raining There were clouds and lighting,*  
**chulenstet luwe, “Shewaha! Ntixemwi a! Kench ntaxamaok elankumakik.”**  
*the little bird said, “Great! I bathe should must I feed them my relatives*  
**Na chulenstet litehe, “Ntala lukahela. Kwetki hitkunk.**  
*The little bird he thinks I can't I give up He returned to the tree*  
**Petuneyo tukwima, pisim, ok tehima**  
*He brings them walnuts, sweet corn, and strawberries.*  
**Kahtutameneyo. Somi winkan. Kaheschulens kwisa wtelao,**  
*They wanted to eat them, It tasted good. Motherbird her son she told him,*  
**“Kulinakwsi, nkwis.”**  
*You did good work, my son.*