

The Witch Finds a Wand
Na Nuchihewe Maxkamen Hitkwetet
by Sarah Babinski

Lomewe, ahpu nuchihewe ok wiku tekenink. Wulhatuna wisahkimikte alukwepi ok
Long ago, she exists a witch and she lived in the woods. She had them purple hat and

siskwinakwe chikhikan. Ok wa nuchihewe wiku wichi kukhus. Na kukhus maxksu. Na
brown broom. And this witch she lives with an owl. The owl he is red. The

nuchihewe aholao na kukhusa. Winki kethuwak weli kishku mehemalamuntikaonink.
witch she loves him the owl. They like they fly every day to the store.

Malhelameneyo kuweapelishak ok pukwesnakwima ok tamse panshpekwa. Shek
They buy pineapples and elderberries and sometimes cantaloupes. But

kishkwik xu takuu eyok mehemalamuntikaonink. Kishkwik kenthuwak ohelemi!
today will not they go to the store. Today they are flying far away!

Alapae, na kukhus kweshixtuna mixwemak. Na nuchihewe toxamaok nek tipasak.
Early in the morning, the owl he washes them feathers. The witch she feeds them the chickens.

Totuneyo ne wisahkimikte alukwepi ok mamale shakhukwiyan. Mitsuwak ok telawoo
She puts them on the purple hat and a striped coat. They eat and they say to them

nek tipasak, “Knewelch!” Lehapa kenthuwak mushapanink. Shek alemi kshilan ok
the chickens, “See you again!” For a while they fly in the sky. But it begins it rains hard and

sasapalehele. Na kukhus telao na nuchihewea, “Pena! Nemen tentay mekekink.” Mekekink
there is lightning. The owl he tells her the witch “Look! I see it fire in a meadow.” In the meadow

wenemeneyo ne tentay. Na nuchihewe luwe, “Sukelan. Ta hech welusemen?” Tkauxeyok
they see it the fire. The witch she says, “It is raining. How ? it burns?” They walk slowly

tentayink. Wenemeneyo hitkwetet ok alashi na kishux. Na kukhus kwetenemen ok luwe,
to the fire. They see it a stick and it seems like the sun. The owl he touches it and he says,

“Nkesi!” Shek na nuchihewe kwetenemen ok takuu lusao! Kelenemen ne hitkwetet. Na kukhus
“It is hot!” But the witch she touches it and not it burns her! She holds it the stick. The owl

luwe, “Chipilesu ne hitkwetet.”
he says, “It is powerful that stick.”

Long ago, there was a witch who lived in the woods. She had a purple hat and a brown broom. And this witch she lived with an owl. The owl is red. The witch loves the owl. They like to fly to the store every day. They buy pineapples and elderberries and sometimes cantaloupes. But today they will not go to the store. Today, they are flying far away!

Early in the morning, the owl washes his feathers. The witch feeds the chickens. She puts on the purple hat and a striped coat. They eat and say “Goodbye!” to the chickens. For a while, they fly in the sky. But it begins to rain hard and there is lightning. The owl tells the witch, “Look! I see a fire in a meadow.” In the meadow, they see the fire. The witch says, “It’s raining. How is it burning?” They walk slowly to the fire. They see a stick that seems like the sun. The owl touches it, and he says, “It’s hot!” But the witch touches it and it does not burn her! She holds the stick. The owl says, “That is a powerful stick.”