

Bkwezhgan
e-naajmod Hap McCue

Ngoding gchi-mewnzha gii-gaashiinywiyaan ngii-gwejmig ndoodoom chizhaayaan daawewgamgong chi-naanag bkwezhgan.

“Haaw dash,” ngii-naa.

Mii sa gii-zhaayaan daawewgamgong. Pii gii-biindgeyaan, mii sa gaa-zhid debendang i-daawewgamig. nDan Whetung gii-zhnikaazo. “Waagnen e-ndwendman, jidmoo?” Mii iw nooj wayan binoojiinyan gaa-zhnikaanaad.

“Bkwezhgan ndandwenmaa,” ngii-naa.

“Mbe,” ngii-nig, gii-ninmawid bkwezhgan.

“Miigwech,” ngii-naa gii-dbahmawag. Gnabaj go naa ten cents ngii-miinaa.

Mii dash e-ni-giiweyaan, ngii-bmose maa naawyihing namhewgamig ge kinoomaagewgamig. Kaa wiin ngii-kawaabdanziin i-mshkimod gaa-zhizheyaakwaasing. Ngii-bshignaa-sh go maa bgiishenh bkwezhgan maa kiing.

Gaa-ni-dgoshnaan e-ndaayaang wgii-mkawaabdaan ndoodoom i-mshkimod zheyaaksing.

“Ggii-wnihaa bkwezhgan,” ngii-ig. “Neyaab widi zhaan, ndawaabam a-bkwezhgan gaa-wnihad.”

Mii sa neyaab widi gii-zhaayaan. Ngii-mkawaa-sh go nbakwezhgan maa kiing bid. Haanh, mii sa gii-daapnag, gii-ni-giiwebtooyaan. E-wnji-wiindmoonan’gog ow, mii gaa-zhi-gdimaagziyaang. Pooj ngii-mwaanaan a-bkwezhgan gaa-bshignag maa kiing.

Mii sa gaa-bmi-zhiwebziyaang ge-niinwin pii gii-gaashiinywiyaan.

Jim Mkoons
e-naajmod Hap McCue

Ngoding nhoos ge wniijkiweman baa-ndawenjgebniig. Nihing gnabaj Moore’s Lake gii-baa-yzhaawag. Mii-sh widi gii-ni-dgoshnowaad megyaakwaang. Maa gooning gii-naabwaad gii-bmikwe kwe.

“Aaniin naa, aapji gnabaj maa kwe baa-ndawenjgedog! Ambe maadhanaadaa!”

Mii-sh e-ni-yaawaad gii-ndimaashmaawaad. Nwaj-sh go besho ni-yaawaad, mii i-pii gii-nstawnawaawaad nahaan nJim Mkoonsan. Mii sa gii-gnoonaawaad. Wgii-gwejmaawaan, “Wene-sh wmakzinan e-yooyan?”

Mii sa gii-nkwetaagwaad, “Tayaa, ngidmaagiz, mboys! Kaa go waaj ndimkiznisii! Pooj ngii-yoonan nmidmooyem wmakzinan.”

Mii-sh maa jina gii-madshiwewaad.

Mii sa gaa-bmi-zhiwebziwaad Nishnaabeg widi gaa-bi-wnjibaayaan.