

Childs Roles

Both

- A child is to always keep everyone happy and company
- A child is to always learn everywhere, at any time
- A child respects himself/herself, others, for the Creator, for the environment, for the ancestors, and for the generations to come in the future
- A child teaches adults how to love, and be happy
- A child does his chores (*sigh*)

Boys

- A boy is to help his family in hunting, and making weapons

Girls

- A girl is to help with her family with food and making furniture

A Day in the Life

I woke up, and like any other day. I brushed my teeth with my dogwood toothbrush. I also chewed some mint to freshen my breath. My mom told me we were eating salmon soup. I replied, "How'd you know that was my favorite breakfast?" Mom just smiled. I went to grandfathers' place afterwards to continue my learning in how to make weapons. On the way, I sneaked some Saskatoon berries into my mouth. They weren't too ripe, and wasn't not ripe either. "Ready to try again?" I mumbled under my breath, "Yeah, my hundredth try." I surprisingly finally got how to shape the spear just right. I stuck the arrow the arrowhead on the stick, and glued a handle on. It was the best hour of the day. "Later, dad said, "Son, I and the others are going to go fishing, do you want to come? At least, if you've already made your spear for today" "Of course I do, and I actually have, in fact." I retorted. We went to the middle of the fishing lake, where my dad had once caught a huge fish. Nothing happened for an entire hour. Then suddenly, all of our nets heaved, and almost flipped our canoes over. 3 hours later, my mom stood at the door slack jawed and with bugged out eyes; she even forgot to say, "Welcome back!" The reason was that we had hit a sweet spot, and came back with 50 assorted fish. I hated to find out what my sister would do because she loved to identify animals we caught. I snored as soon as she started. When I came to, I realized I was almost late for the finishing touch on our family totem pole for our longhouse. We had done lots to get it, and waited for almost an entire year for it to finish. This time though, I sneaked some bitterroot into a little hole in the ground and shared it with my sister. My father started the assemblage with his speech. "I would first like to thank all the Chiefs who gave their bodies up for our good. Then I would like to thank Ishkeetaan for making our totem pole." Iskeetan smiled happily. We ate all our fish, and some Saskatoon berries and bitterroot. Then my favorite dinner. Salmon meat with berry stew. After, I brushed my teeth with my dogwood toothbrush with pinewood paste, and went to sleep.