



THE STRANGE PEOPLE KA WISINAKOSITCIK IRINICAK

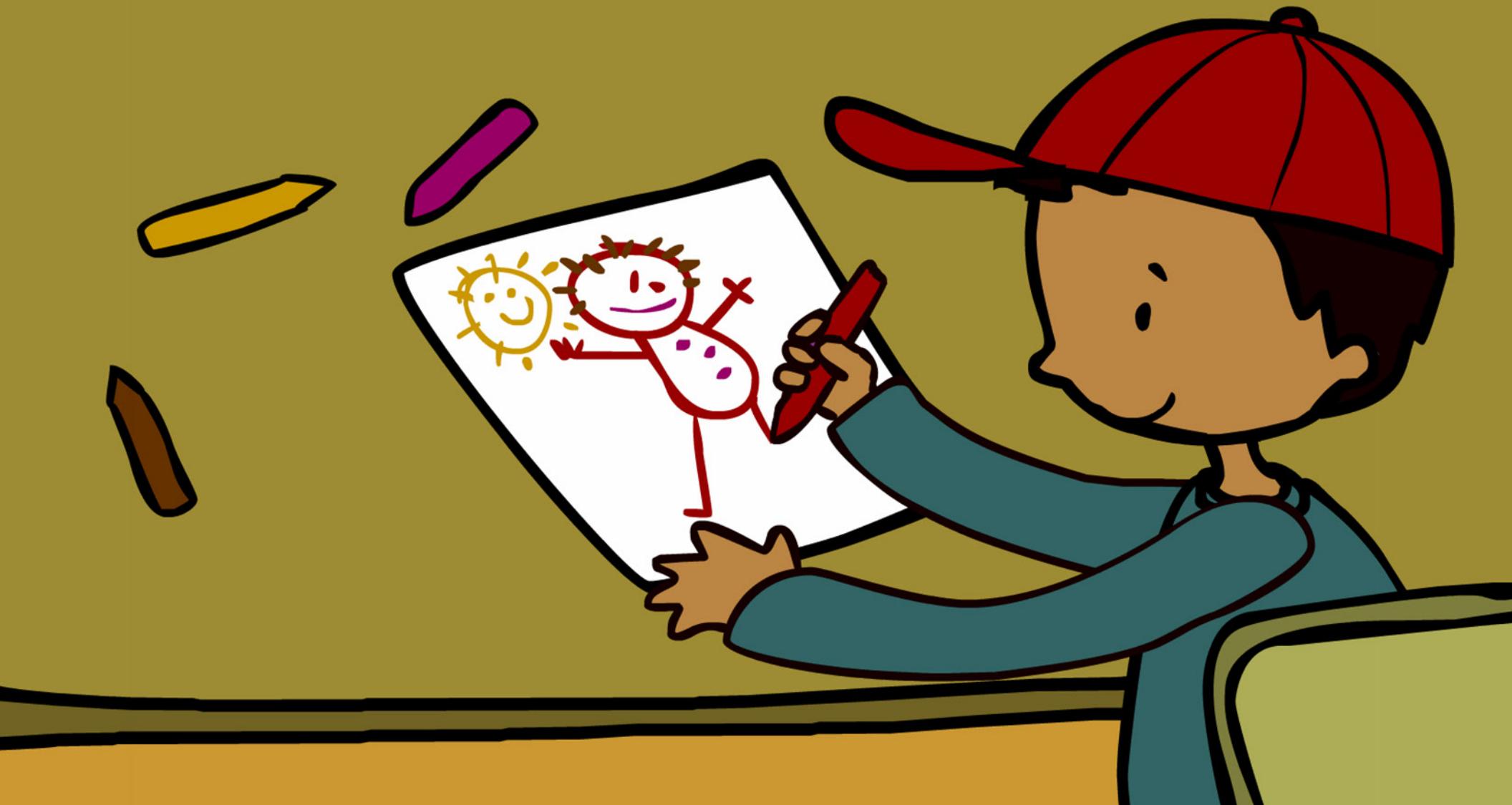


Mikis acitc Pinaskin tesinikewok irinica.

Mikis and Pinaskin are drawing people.

Pinaskin itew : « Nin, nimocom ni ka tesinikwaw. »

Pinaskin says: « I am drawing my grandfather. »



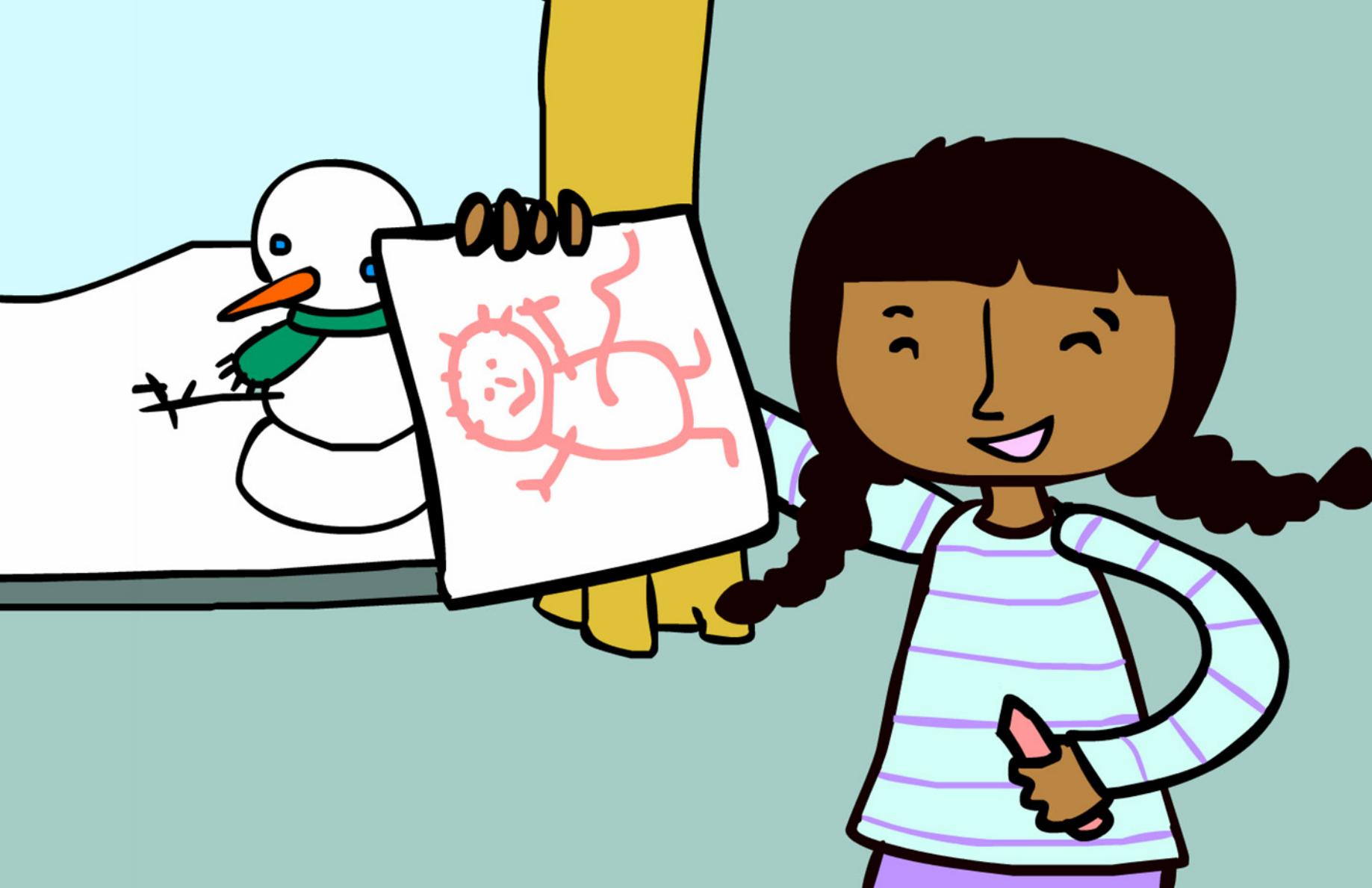
E ickwa kicihatc, kanawapatamiriw otcotcoma otesinikan.

« Pinaskin, tan ke totak kimocom kitci pimotetc ? »

« Ah! Tapwe sani ! Ni ki onikan kitci tesinikewak oskat. Ni ka meka tca ocitawan. »

When he is finished , his mother looks at the drawing:

« Pinaskin, how will your grandfather walk? » « Ah! That's right! I forgot the legs. I will draw them. »



Aci wirctam kata wapatahiwew Mikis otesinikan :

“ Kicimicicino ni ki tesinikwaw. ”
“ Oh ! Micta mirwacin. Tante tca ke otci reretc ? ”
“ Ah! Tapwe sani, okotik. ”
Nta ocitaw okotiriw Mikis.

Mikis shows her drawing when it's her turn:

“ I drew our little sister. ”
“ Oh! That's pretty. But how will she breathe? ”
“ Ah! Yes. The nose. ”
Mikis then adds the nose.



Itewok awacak : « Nitcotco, ki ka tesinikatinan. »

Ka ickwa kictatcik, kanawapatam naha tcotco : « Pinaskin, ki micta miro nakwisinahen, aric peikw nispiton pitoc icinakon. »

Aci itew Pinaskin : « Oh ! Oh ! Kirawe takwaw kispiton. Ni ka ocitan kispiton tapickotc kitci icinakok. »

The children say: « Mother, we will do your portrait. »

When it's finished, the mother looks :

« Pinaskin, you used nice colors, but there is a problem with my arms. »

Pinaskin responds: « Oh! Oh! You have an arm that is shorter. I will make your two arms the same. »



Kanawapatam tcotco Mikis otesinikaniw :

« Mikis, ki wapaten ia nictikwan ? » « Oups... Ni ki onikan kiwirsis. »
Minawatc Mikis tesinikew wirsisiriw.

The mother looks at Mikis's drawing:

« Mikis, did you take a good look at me? » « Oops... I forgot your hair! »
Mikis then adds the hair.



« Awesisak tca aci ki ka kotci tesinikanano», itew tcotco. Atimw nin, ni ka ocihaw. »
Pinaskin tca wir, aci ickwa matce tesinikew maskowa.

«Now», says the mother, «we will try to draw an animal.» «I'm going to draw a dog.»
Pinaskin, already begins to draw a bear.



« Nin tca, itew Mikis, ni ka tesinikannn... nama ni kiskeriten. » Makonam octikwan Mikis acitc pasikwapiw. Mamitonermew mitcet awesisa. Kek itew : « Aci ni kiskeriten ke tesinikean, wapoc ni ka tesinikwaw. »

« Me », says Mikis, « I will draaaawwww... I don't know. » Mikis puts her head in between her hands and closes her eyes. She thinks about all kinds of animals. All of a sudden, she says : « Ah! I know, I will draw a hare. »



E ickwa kictatcik, aci wapatahitowok otesinikaniwaw e nicticik.

« Pinaskin, ni miro nisitowinaw ki maskom e micta makictikwanetc. »

Aric itew Mikis octesa : « Pinaskin, micta kanowaskokatew kimaskom. »

« Nitcotco, micta aieskosinakosiw kitem. Osam apicaciniw ockicikwa. »

« Mikis, osam apicaciniw otokaia kiwapocom acitc osam kinowarowew. Mia sa minoc. »

When they are finished, the three of them show their drawings.

« Pinaskin, I recognize your bear with its big round head. »

But Mikis says to her brother: "Pinaskin, your bear has very long feet. »

« Mother, your dog looks tired. His eyes are so tiny! »

« Mikis, your hare has small ears and a long tail. He looks like a cat. »



« Aci kaskina kata koski ocitawok otesinikaniwaw ! » itew tcotco.

Pinaskin ocitamowew omaskoma oskatiriw kirawe e takwarik.

Mikis kirawe kinowapekitaw owapocoma otokariw acitc takwapekitawew osoriw.

E ickwa kictatcik awacak otesinikaniwaw tca, aikwaskahomawew tcotco miskomiwocik otesinikaniwaw.

“ Ok everyone to work! ” Says the mother.

Pinaskin puts shorter feet on his bear.

Mikis makes the ears longer on her hare and adds a tiny tail.

When they are finished, the mother glues the children’s drawings on the door of the fridge.



Nanake, aci pe takocin tata. Wapatam tesinikaniw.

Aci iteritam : « Ni ta ki kockowapamohawok. »

Nta kaso kitci tesiniketc kaie wir.

A little later on, the father arrives. He sees the drawings.

So he then says: « I'm going to make them a surprise. »

He hides and also makes a drawing.



Ka ickwa kictatc, tepwatew Mikisa, Pinaskina acitc otcotcomiwawa.

« Petcimotekw, ki wi wapatahitinawaw kekocic. » « Kekwan tca ni ? Oh ! Kirano ni ! Kanawapata sa ohwe nitcotco. Nin,

Pinaskin ohwe, minawatc ohwe, Mikis naha, ohwa tca nitata kirika omicackotowan. »

« Ote pe icakw ki ka aikwaskohenane opimetak ka ici apinaniwok. »

When he is finished, he calls Mikis, Pinaskin and their mother :

« Come, I have something to show you. » « What is it? Oh! It's us! »

« Look mother, that is me, Pinaskin that is you, that's Mikis and there, it's father with his mustache. »

« Come, children, we will put up our portrait in the living room. »