

Iktomi and the Crane



IKTOMI AND THE CRANES

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Many years ago on a chilly fall day Iktomi sat on a rock dreaming.

Ehank ehan ptanyetu anpetu wan el osni eyas, Iktomi eca inyan
wan el akan wiyukcan yanka he.



He recalled how cold it had been the previous winter and how he spent many days without food and shelter.

Iktomi kiksuya yanka he, hekta waniyetu hehan tohanyan osni ki, na ko kiksuye anpetu ota woyute cola na ti cola unhekihe.



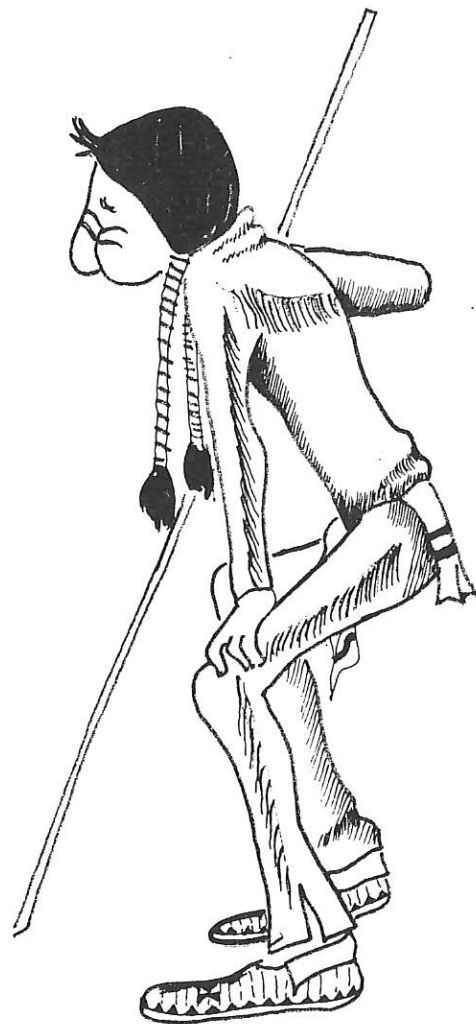
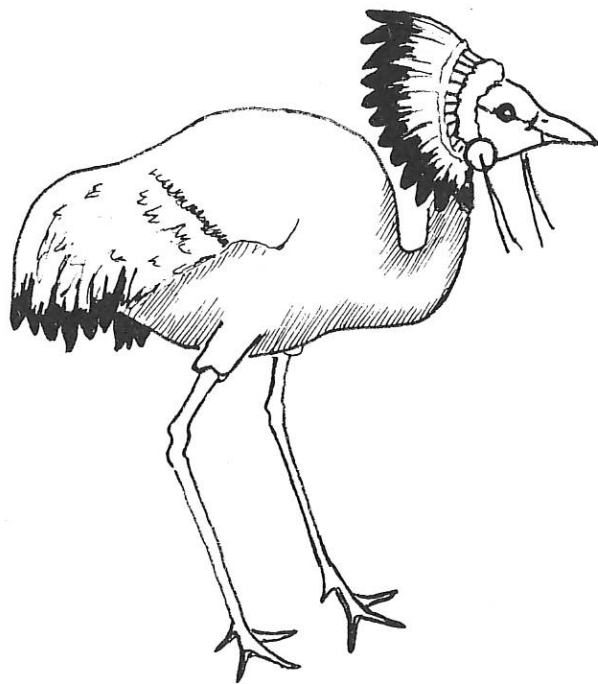
Suddenly he heard a noise and saw a flock of cranes gathering to fly south for the winter.

Ungna hela taku wan nahun ca wankal etuwan yunhan pehan optaye wan itokagata kiya kinyan glapi kta ca kiyang igluta hanpi.



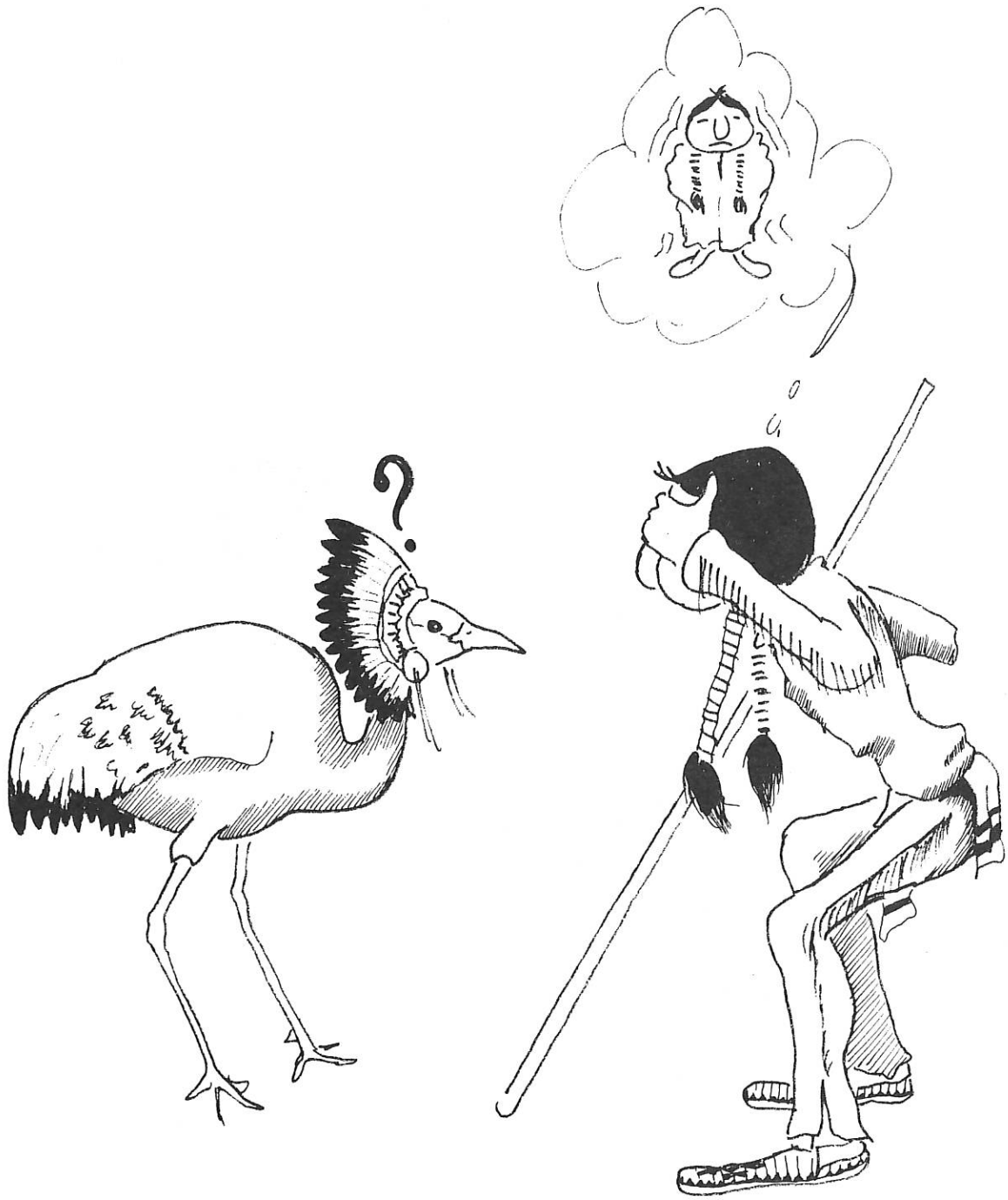
He dreamed how nice it would be to spend the winter months in a warm place.

Iktomi iyukcan ici yatan, lila tanyan kte tokiyap ohata wan el waniyetu opta unpi ehantan.



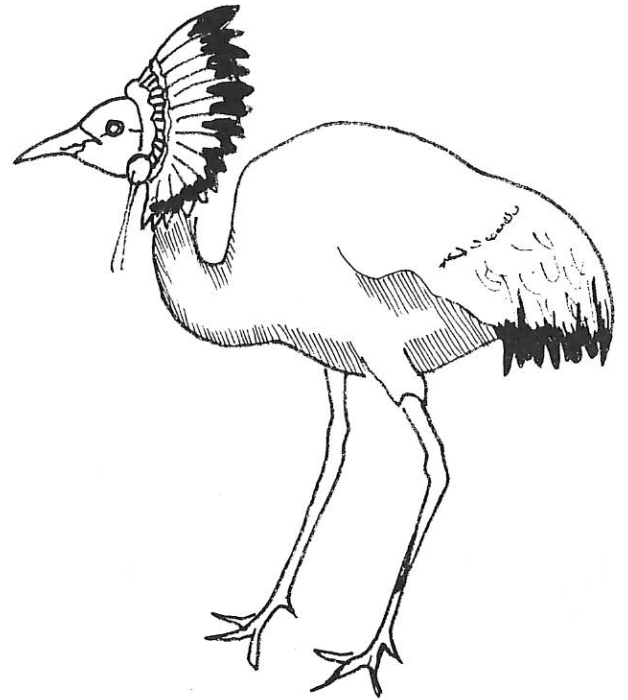
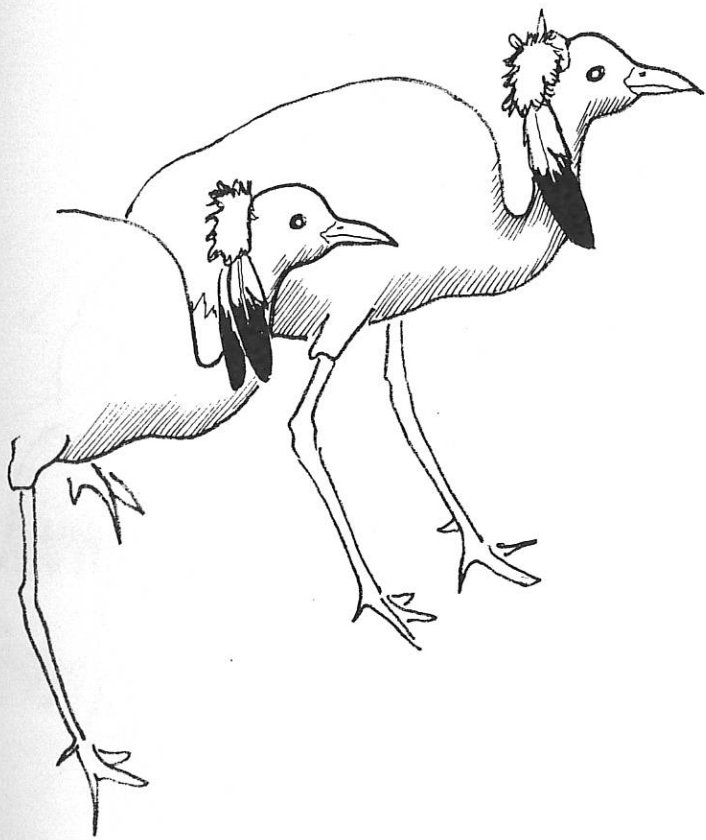
Iktomi limped over to the cranes and asked to speak to their Head Chief.

Iktomi anahusteya pehan wan ekta i na hekiye, "Ito misun, Itancan nitawapiki ekta amayayeto, kici wo waglaka wacin yelo."



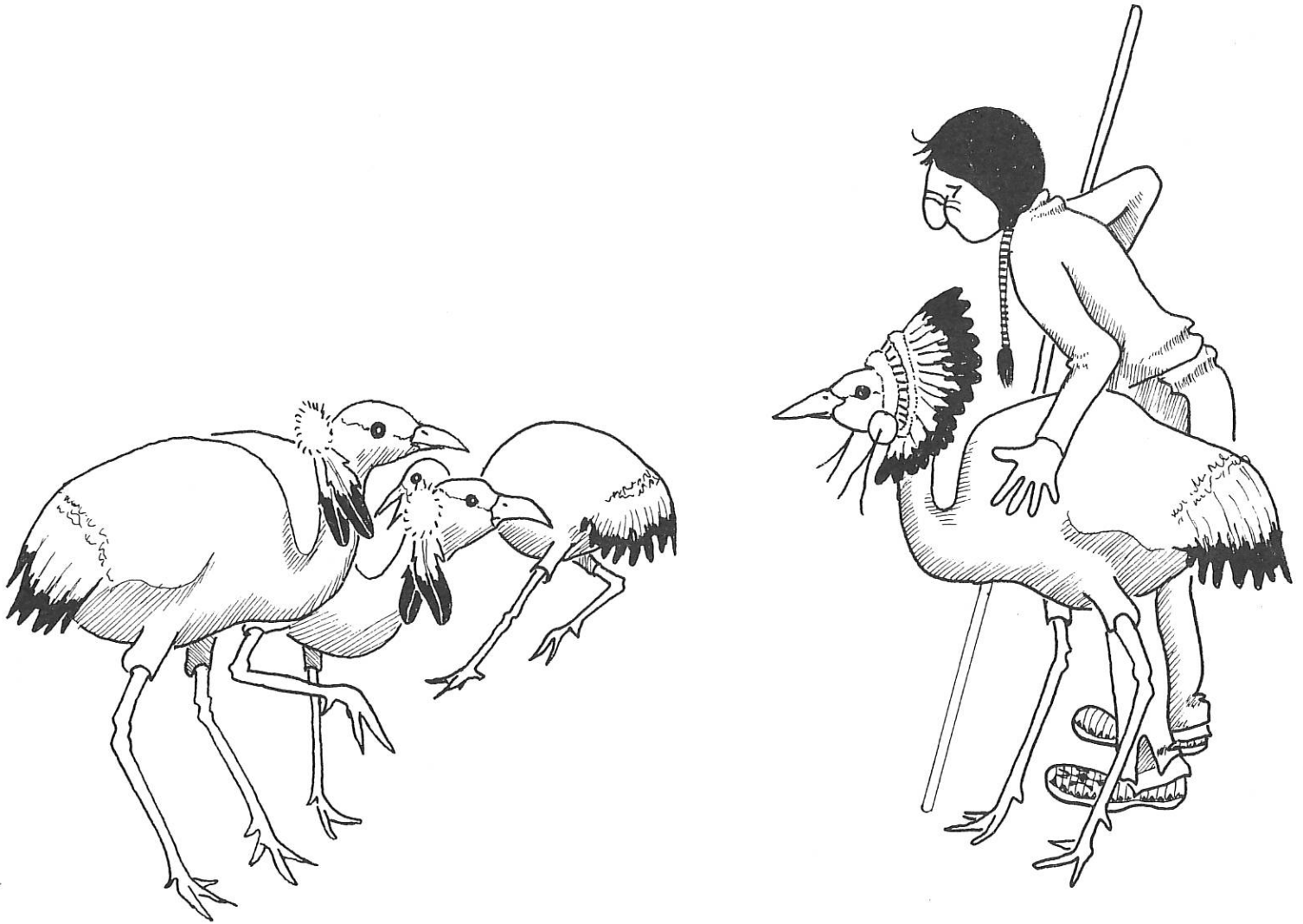
After meeting the chief, Iktomi asked if he could go along with the cranes. Iktomi explained that he was old and not well. If they would not let him go he would surely freeze to death during the long winter months.

Iktomi icin Iktomi ecanke, wana Itancan ki itokap inajin na hekiye, "Ate, wamayala ke, na amayableze le nawajin kin, wana waniyetu ma ota na makan he un mahunkesni. Lena waun ehantans tokenis osni un matakuni kte sni yelo. Ca ito iyes, Itokagata kiya yakinyanpi ki wanca es miye ko kte lo" eye.



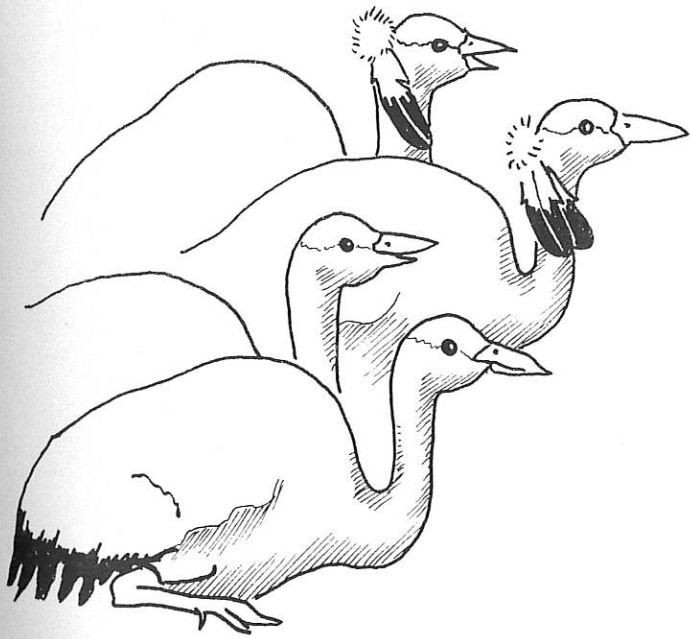
The chief took pity on Iktomi but before he could give him an answer he would have to speak to the others.

Iktomi lila unsi iciye canke pehan Itancan ki unsilake. Pehan oyate ki ptayela wicakicopi na pehan Itancan ki iwicayungin kta heon. "Iktomi ko yin na ins opa kte sni ki, heon iciyunga pi."



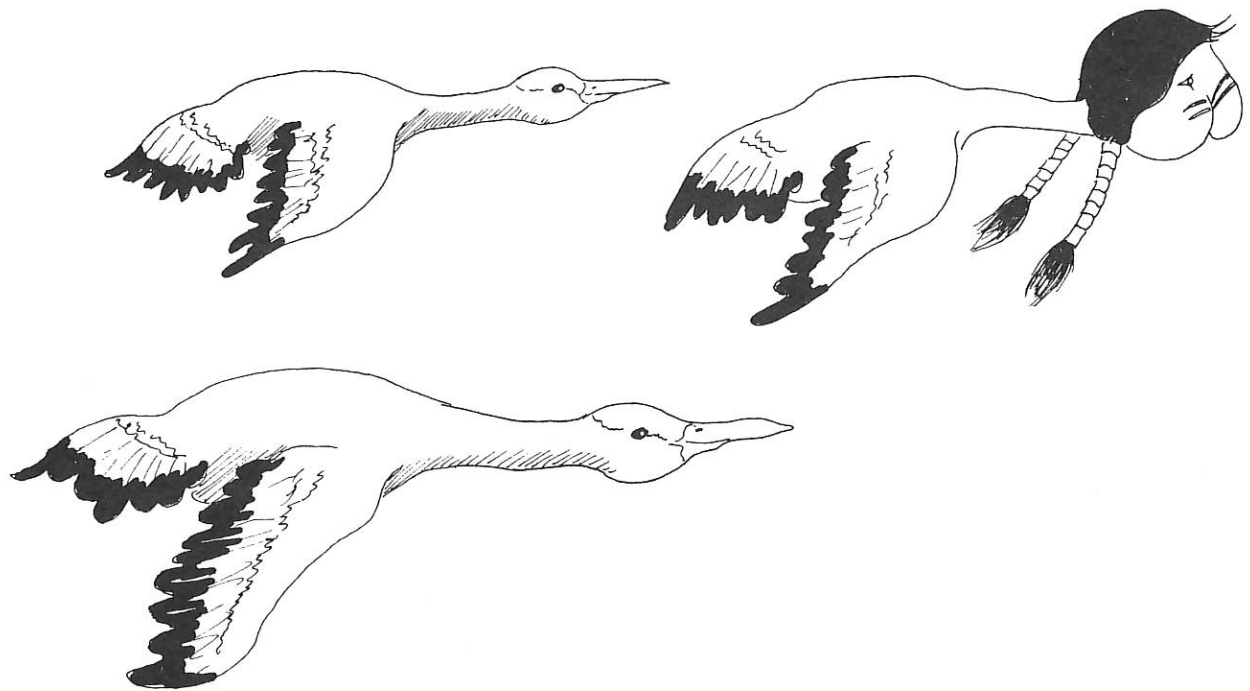
Many of the cranes were very much against letting Iktomi accompany them because of rumors they had heard about him. However, the Head Chief pitied him and stood up for him.

Pehan ki ota Iktomi tohan ki nahumpi canke, ko yin kte ki wicalapi
sni, eyas pehan Itancan ki Iktomi unsilake na nakicijin.



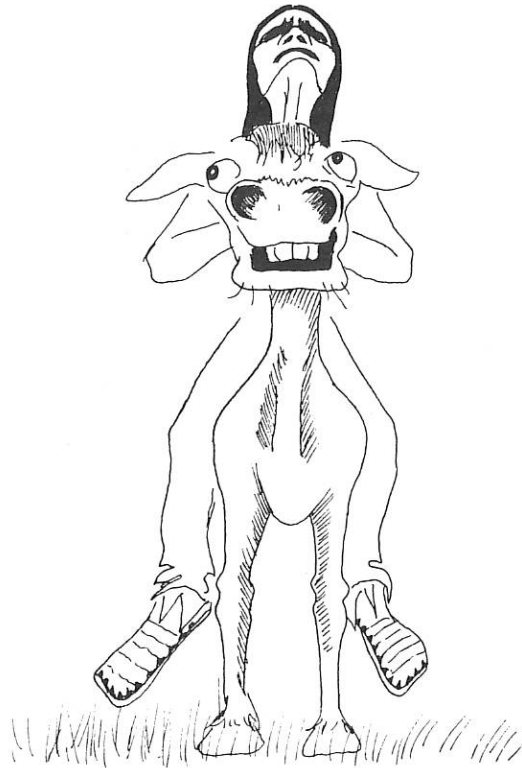
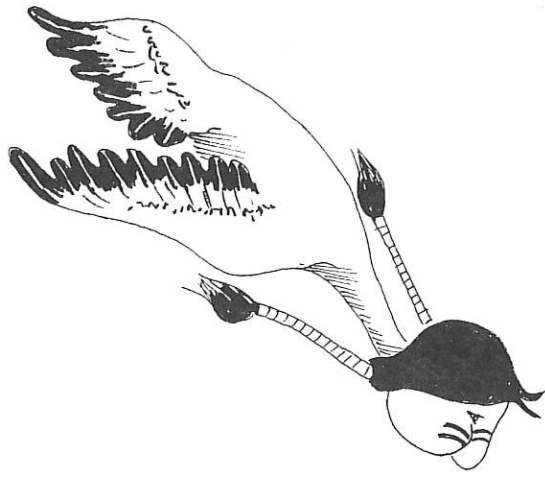
After a long discussion the council agreed to let Iktomi accompany them on one condition. The condition was that Iktomi would have to be the leader of one of the small flock of grandma cranes whose leader was no longer able to lead. Iktomi readily agreed to this.

Iktomi lila aiyapi, canke Iktomi Itancan ki isakip iglonice na lila unsi iciye. Canke iyowinyeyapi eyas, lecunse ecun ehantans ecela eyapi. "Yunhan pehan winuhcala optaye wan el winuhcala itancan ki wana lila hunke sni ca hel Iktomi toye icu ehantans ecela," eyapi, canke Iktomi iyowinye.



Iktomi gathered his flock and began in his way following the large formation of cranes.

Iktomi wakankan ki wica yuwitaya na wana iyuha op ptayela wankata kiya kinyan yapi.



As Iktomi was heading south, followed by the grandma cranes, he saw someone he knew, he swooped down near him. "See what great power I have," he said. "Do you see the flock of cranes I am leading?" he asked.

Itokağata kiya wana kinyanpi, Iktomi tokeya kinyin na uncin pehan ki ihakap yuowecinhan yapi. Ognahelya kul etunwan yunhan tuwa kuta iyekiye canke kuceyela kinye iyayin na heye. "Ahintuwin na wamanyankayo lila wamankan canke pehan optaye wan awicable yelo."



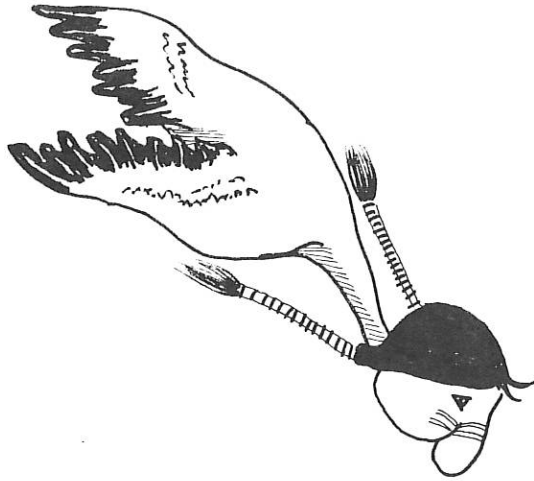
The Head Chief seeing all this, flew back and told Iktomi to get his flock back into formation because some of the grandma cranes could not see very well. He told Iktomi that they are flying in all directions. They did not have time to fool around because they had a long trip ahead of them.

Pehan Itancan ki hakikta na, hekta kiya hihunni na Iktomi lila iyopeye, Icin kutakiya iyaye hehan pehan winuhcala ki hunh istagonga pi canke kaiyabkiya nuni kiyampi. "Owotanla opkinyan yo, lila tehan nahanhci unyampi ktelo," eye.



After several more warnings from the chief crane, Iktomi who was made leader of the grandma cranes still had no ears. He was warned to fly straight and lead his grandma cranes properly or he would loose his power to fly.

Iktomi nuge wanice na itancan kagapun he tanyankel ecunsni canke pehan Itancan ki ake okiyake na heye, "Tanyankel eca nunsni na owotanla kinye wicayakiye sni ehantans, yakinyan oyakihi kte sni yelo."



Iktomi purposely wrinkled his nose at the Chief Crane and continued to swoop down and up and show off his flying ability.

Icanl es, Iktomi e canke, pehan Itancan ki aposin na hecena kuciyelo sna kinyan iyaye na ins wankatakiya eyaye, oikpazo yakel kinye.



Finally all the cranes were tired of Iktomi showing off and they flocked around him and plucked his feathers.

Canke hankeya unma pehan ki atawatelyapi sni na ata ohomni ahiu na ta wiyaka ki yaslaslapi.



So Iktomi was plucked of his feathers, one by one. Naked he fell to the earth with a scream. The Chief Crane looked down toward the earth and said, "Iktomi has no ears, and doesn't listen."

Sika Iktomi tawiyaka ki iyuha yaslaslapi canke, ziyelo makata ahotunyeñci hinñpaye. Pehan Itancan ki kutakiya ayuta na hekiye, "Iktomi wa anagoptan sni na lila nuge wanice yelo."

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