



ITOMI AND THE DUCKS



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IKTOMI AND THE DUCKS

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IKTOMI AND THE DUCKS

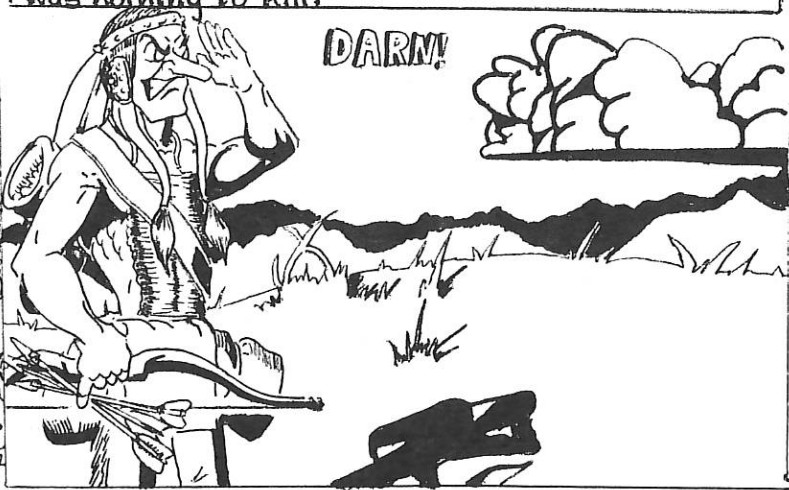
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Iktomi as we all know is a tricky devil. He will do anything to get what he wants. One day Iktomi was out and around. Where he was coming or going to who knows. He is always everywhere. He just exists.....

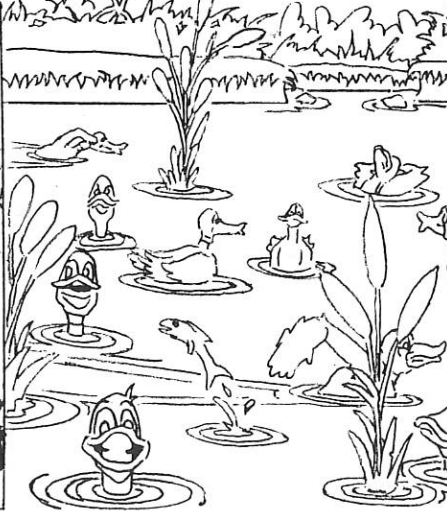
Iktomi was pretty hungry this day, but all his attempts to find game were for nothing. There wasn't any game to be found anywhere. He was very frustrated and felt like killing but there was nothing to kill.



So he just went along. His stomach was grumbling so he couldn't help but mumble and moan and groan. He stopped on a hill and what he saw almost gave him a heart attack...



Before his body could move he had a scheme cooking in his head. His heart was jumping and thumping with excitement. Back over the hill he went.



He was thinking to himself, "my, oh! my! what fat ducks." "They shall make a fine feast for me." "I could eat the whole population."



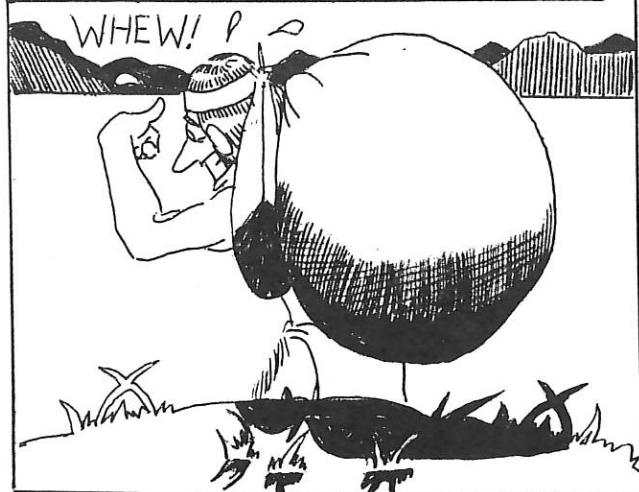
He started going like a mad-man, pulling the grass and plants. Then he went crazy putting all in a huge bag. Now if you were there you wouldn't



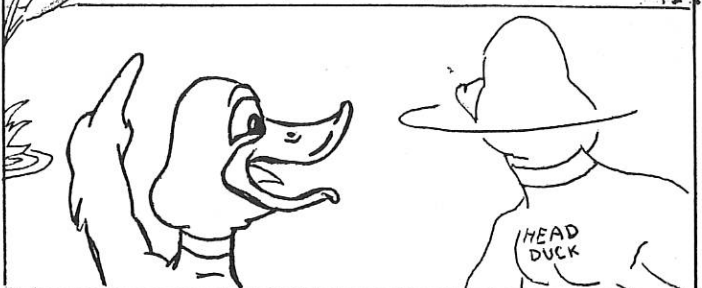
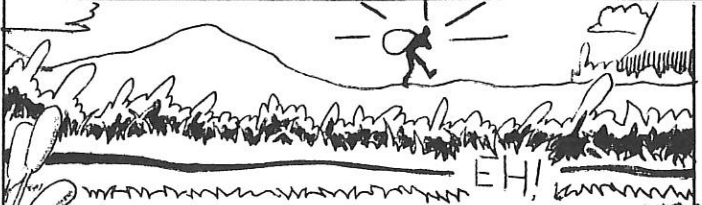
know what was going on. You would probably think he was crazy in the head. With a smile of confidence he headed back in the direction of the ducks.



As he got over the hill and nearer the unsuspecting creatures, he mumbled to himself, "I know I can fool those dumb ducks. That's all they are is dumb ducks and they look pretty plump too."



Soon one of the ducks spotted him and pointed him out asking, "Wonder where the traveler is headed with such a heavy load? Whatever he has must be pretty important for him to be in such a hurry."



Pretty soon Iktomi was the object of curiosity. The ducks all started to talk among themselves wondering who he was and what the big load was. Must be bored, those creatures, nothing to do all day but be lazy



or whatever. But anyway, now that he was spotted, Iktomi put on a bigger act and made like he was being shot and was high and mighty, pretending not to see the ducks. He kept on and they asked where he was going.

HEY! Brother for the second time! where you going with that heavy bag?



Iktomi could hear them all getting excited, so he chuckled to himself and thought, "Well, well, now this is nothing, nothing at all. What a fat bunch of ducks, they look." "Such a fine feast this is going to be. Now for my act, heh! heh!"

Iktomi looked and he made like he just saw them for the first time. His eyes opened wide and his mouth dropped open. His surprised look could have been real because there were more ducks than he realized. It seemed like the whole duck nation.

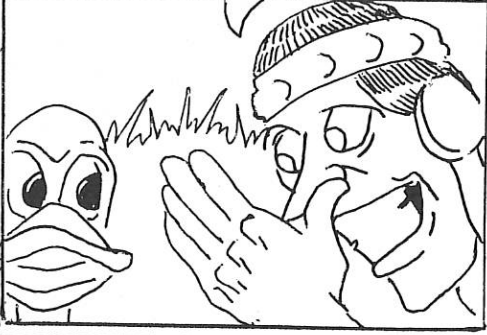


Maybe they were having a big council, maybe... He put some fire in his eyes like he didn't want to be hindered. Now Iktomi has the power to

WHAT DO YOU WANT ??? Can't you see I'm in a big hurry! grumble!

TELL US BROTHER! Why are you in a big RUSH?

WELL SINCE YOUR ALL MY BROTHERS! I'LL TELL YOU!



be what he wants, so every expression made the ducks more curious, They really wanted to know what Iktomi was doing. Iktomi was making the biggest fools ever out of those dumb ducks.

So it is wise to be aware of Iktomi.. He can be anything or anywhere. Luckily he is greedy and only by being cautious can you outsmart him. Do not believe everything you hear because Iktomi may be trying to out smart you.

I JUST GOT WORD! THAT A BUNCH OF PEOPLE OUT WEST ARE SHORT ON SONGS!

So thats why I'm taking these songs to them!

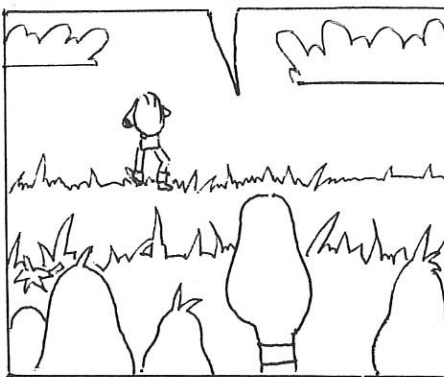


BEFORE YOU GO BROTHER...



Then Iktomi went on his way as he said he was in a hurry. The duck really wanted to hear some of those songs.

AT LEAST PLAY ONE...



The way Iktomi sounded, it was as if all of the drums were silenced and was as bad as a rain drought there.

SONG!!!



The ducks were really determined. They all raised a big racket. The more they thought about it, the more they wanted some of Iktomi's songs.

Quack Quack!
Honk! Quack!
LONG LIVE THE
DUCKS AN GEESE
HONK HONK!

But Iktomi was almost dancing with excitement. His chops were about ready to crack. He could almost taste those fat, juicy, fried ducks. It was quite a scene with those ducks begging for a song. It was sad to see them behaving that way.

NO! I'm in a big hurry!
you'll just show me down!



PLEASE BROTHER IKTOMI!!



It would make any ordinary man cry. But, Iktomi doesn't have much of a heart and if he does you would never know it by the way he was acting.

NOW EVERYONE DO
AS I SAY! OR
EISE NO SONGS!
AGREED???

YEAH!

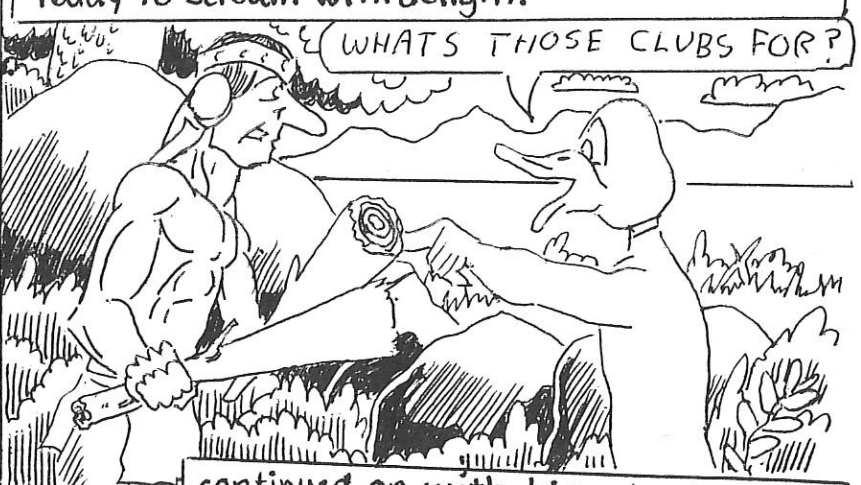
WELL OKAY! I NEVER REFUSE A
BROTHER! BUT JUST ONE SONG!!!



Iktomi speaks as a fork and the fork can be this one way or another. In other words, he is a liar, thief and trickster and he doesn't give two cents for anyone let alone a fat duck.

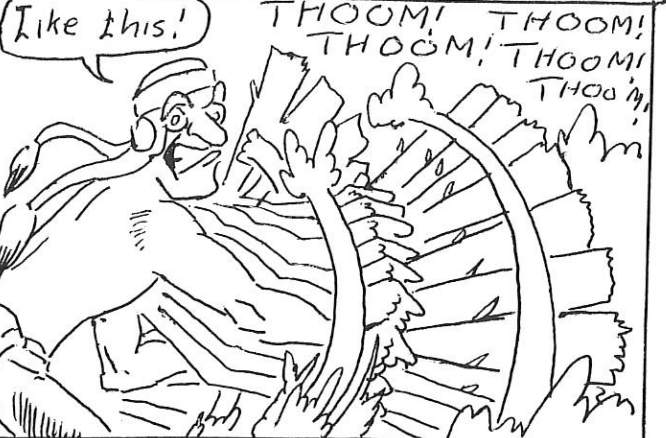
Now thought Iktom, "This is the only way to feast." He broke off two fair sized saplings from a tree.

They made fair sized drum sticks he thought to himself. He chuckled to himself and couldn't help but feel proud at being the greatest being alive. He was feeling so good he was almost ready to scream with delight.



He felt like hugging himself. He was so excited he almost gave himself away, but he got a hold of himself and he

continued on with his adventure. He opened his bag a tiny bit but looked inside and said, "Now to dance to my song, no one can open their eyes or their eyes will turn red."



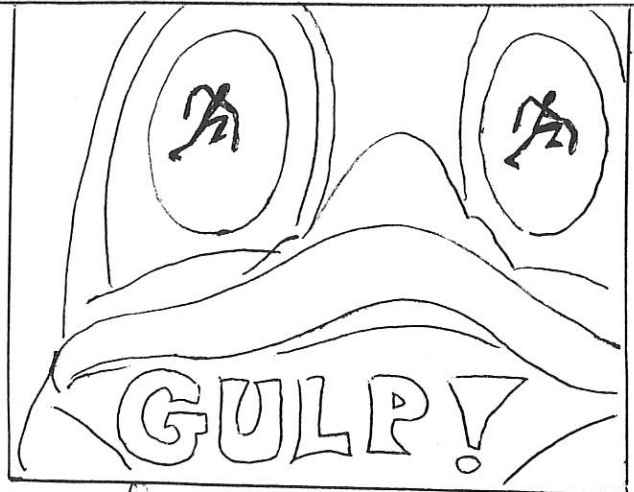
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND DANCE!
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND DANCE!
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND DANCE!
CHANT! CHANT! CHANT!



Hee ya ya yoo yoo hay yahay yahay. Close your eyes! Eeha eeha eeha hay ya yo ha ya ya ha ya haya eeho eeho lo lo ha. Close your eyes! Close your eyes. Don't have red eyes. Heee ya lo ha lo ha ya ya yahoo yip yip yahoo Ipsha!



Iktomi was singing like a starving fool, which he was. One duck seemed to sense something but he didn't know what. It couldn't help but open his eyes.

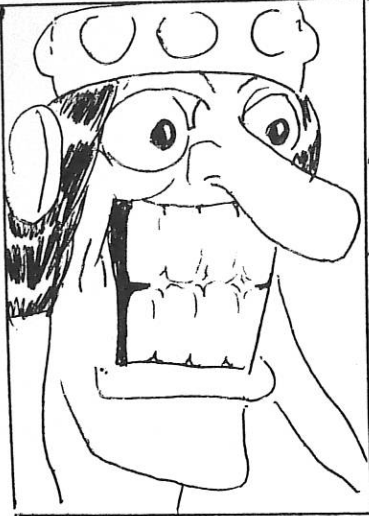


But when he saw his sisters and brothers being laid under, he was sure glad he had opened his red eyes. "Fly! Fly away, he is killing us all." "It's now or never! Help! Help! Mama! Mama!" All took to the air.

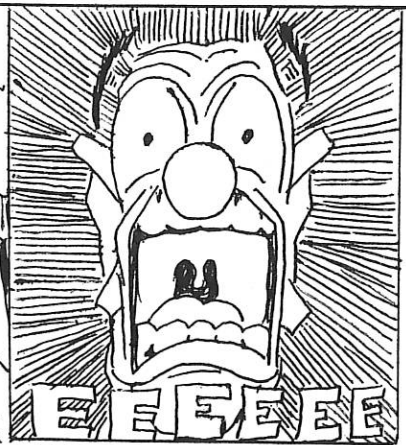


Iktomi didn't care though as he was happy with what was strewn around his make believe pow-wow ground.

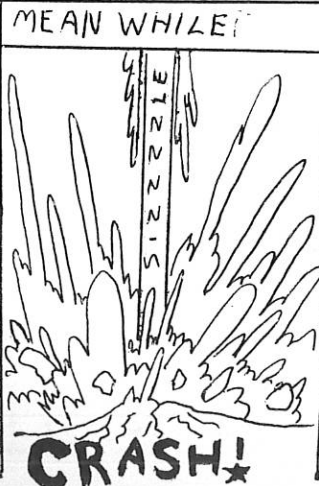
He built a big fire, put on his prizes to cook and enjoyed watching it brew. Oh! what an aroma, beautiful, beautiful sight! The scenery of the good weather and clear day all seemed to be just right for duck. It was all so peaceful. The breeze moved the leaves in the trees, but the boughs



were creaking. Iktomi was annoyed at this. He was relaxing waiting for his food to cook and was dozing but not asleep. It bothered him that there was so much creaking so he shouted, "Why don't you shut up!" "You're disturbing me!" He got even angrier when the creaking continued.



"Do you want me to shut you up?" he screamed, but it kept on so he climbed up and stuck his hand in between to stop the creaking and disturbing his peace. He got a big surprise. It happened that two wolves were in the area and were attracted by the smell, so they came over and ate Iktomi's dinner. His shouting at them didn't stop them, in fact, it didn't interrupt their eating at all. After a bit the wind stopped and Iktomi tumbled to the ground.



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