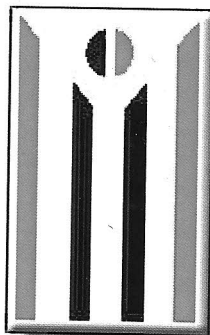
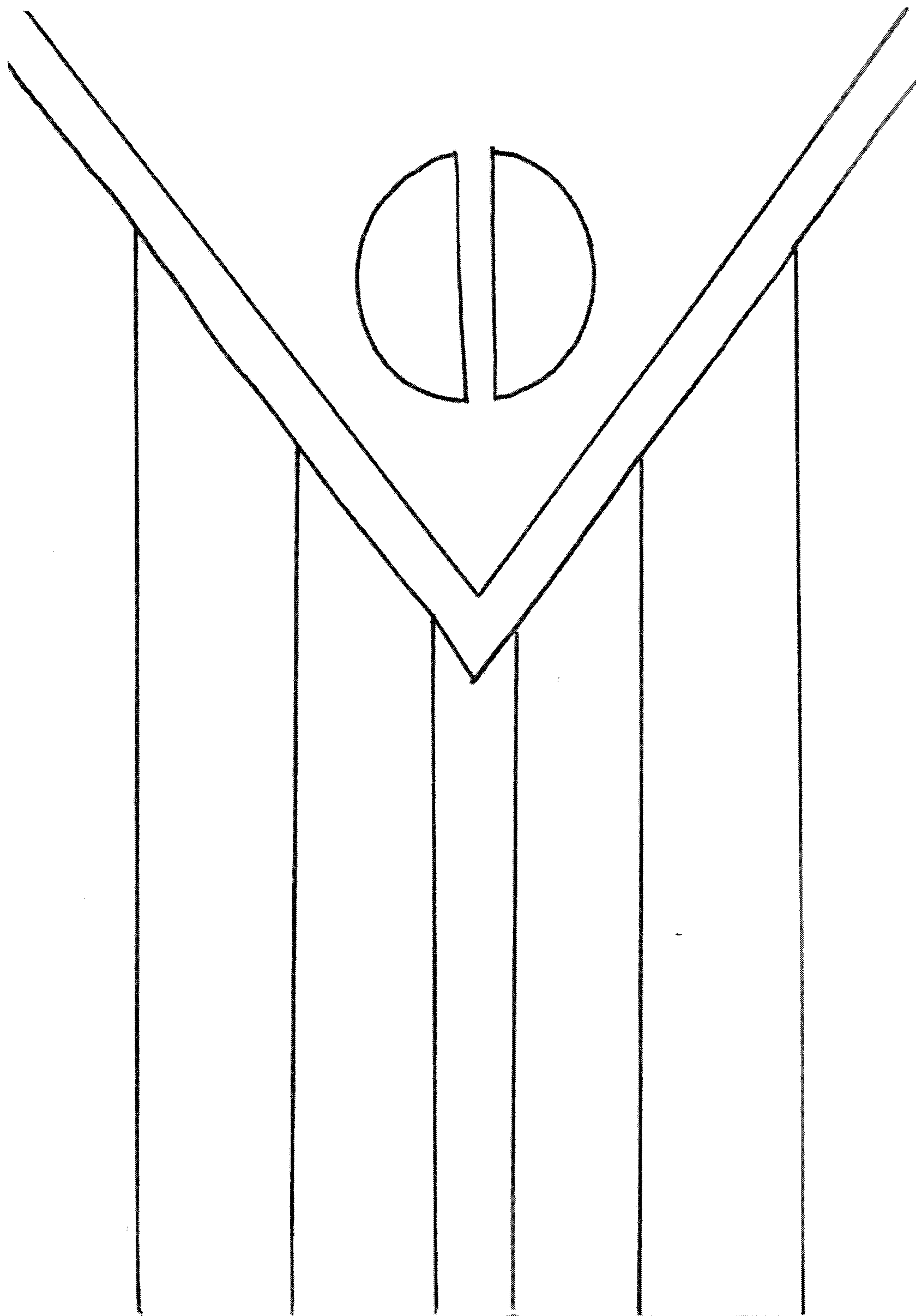


The Whiteman & The Ducks

An Arapaho Story



The
Whitteman
And The
Ducks...

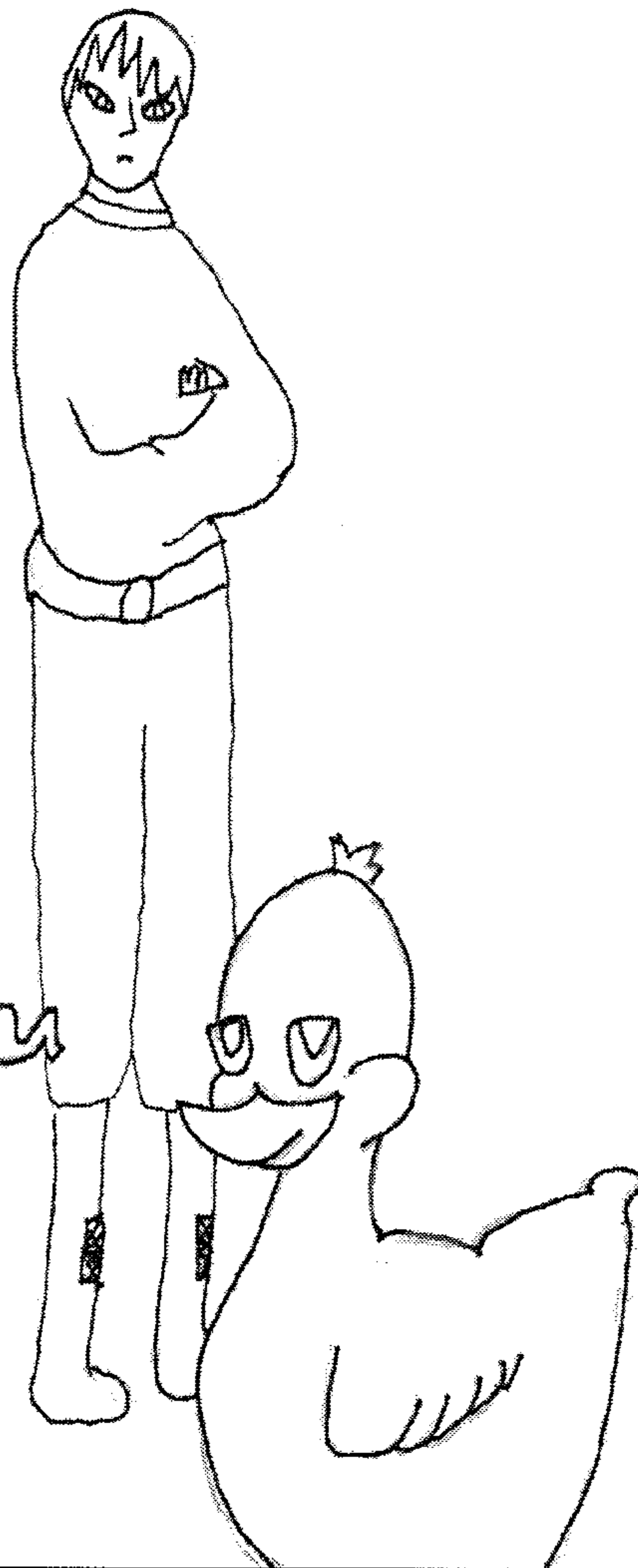


An Arapaho Story

N^{△ △}ii^{△ △}oo3oo

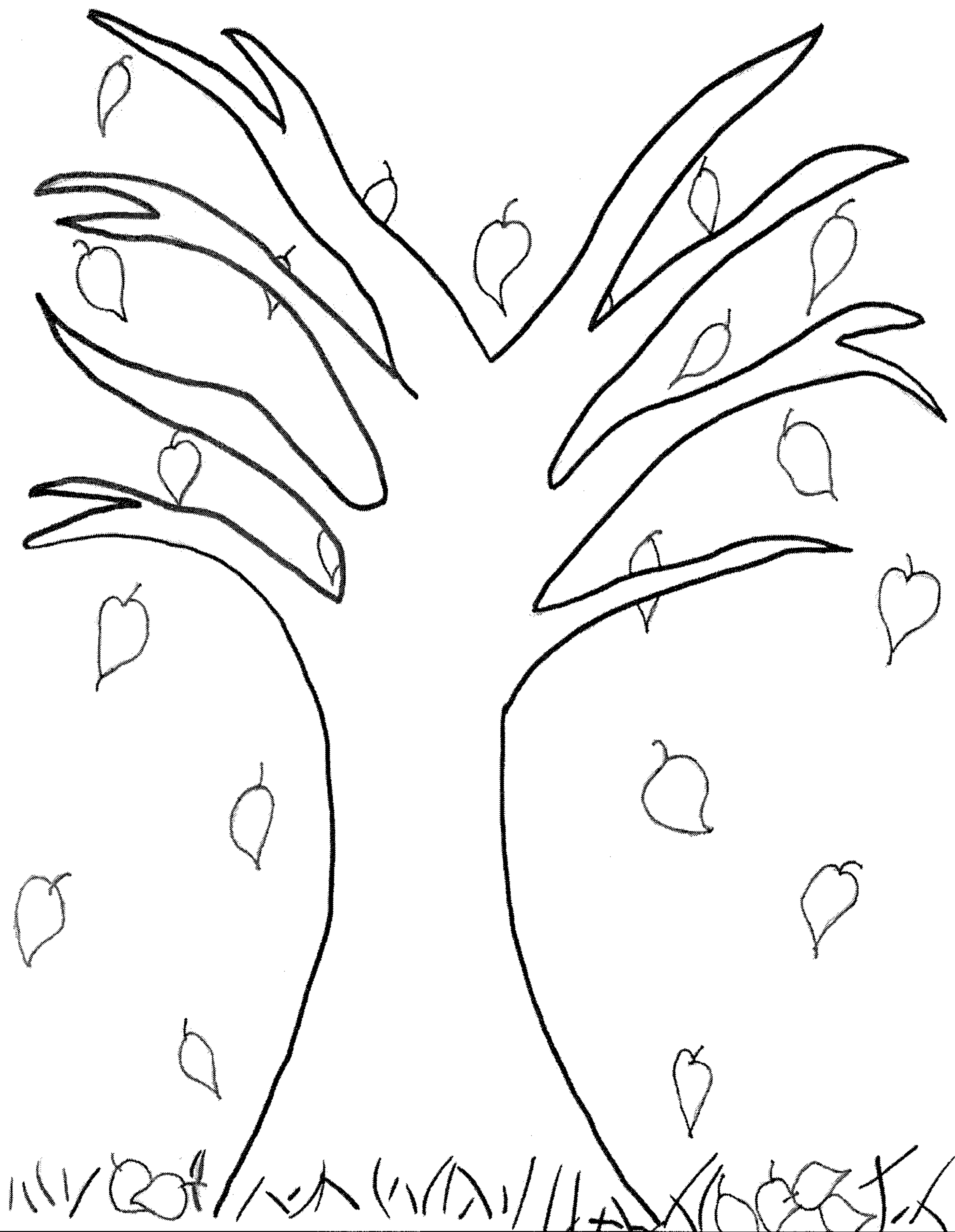
Noh

S^{△ △}ii^{△ △}Siikou'uu



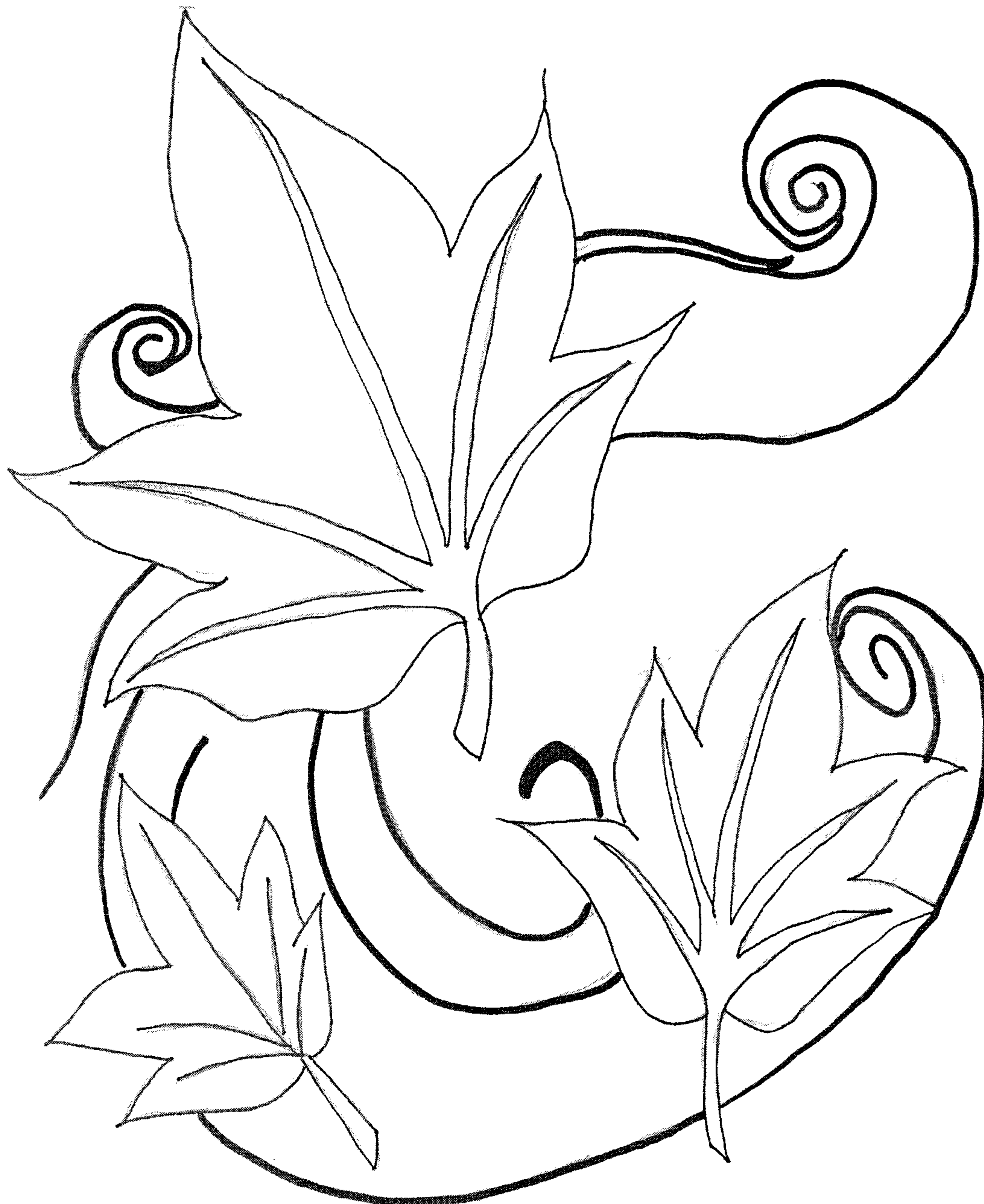
**Nuhu' heeteetoo nih'oo3oo noh siisiikou'uu
nee'eesih'iinoo'.**

I call this legend Whiteman and the Ducks.



**Ceeseey tooyouni' nehe' nih'oo3oo
he'ihhoowuuniihisee niiciihehe'.**

One fall, Whiteman was walking down the
river.



Nehe' nih'oo3oo he'ihciinoonisee.

The Whiteman was constantly,
unnecessarily walking around.



Wohei he'ih3e3oo3ookutii nuhu' niicie.

He'ihnottiitii bii3wo.

Well, he continued following the river. He was
searching for food.



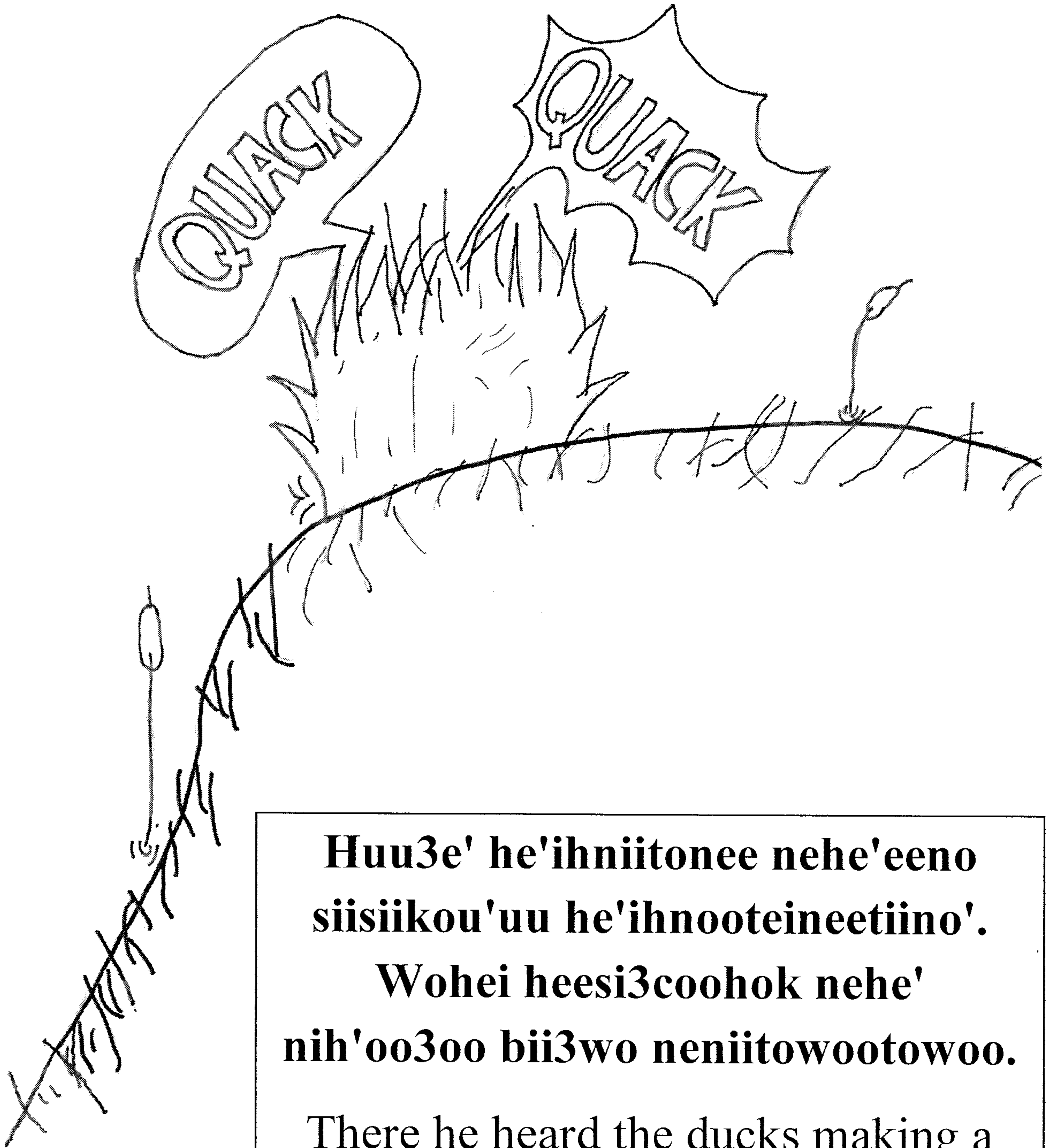
**Wowuuno teecxo'
hoowbii3ih nehe' nih'oo3oo.
He'ih tes'esnee.**

Now, it had been a long time
since Whiteman had eaten. He
was very hungry.



**Wohei heetnosouseet nuhu' niiciihehe'
he'ihko'einow'oo. Wohei he'ih3ebko'eisee
ko'ei3ookutii nehe' nih'oo3oo nuhu' niicie.**

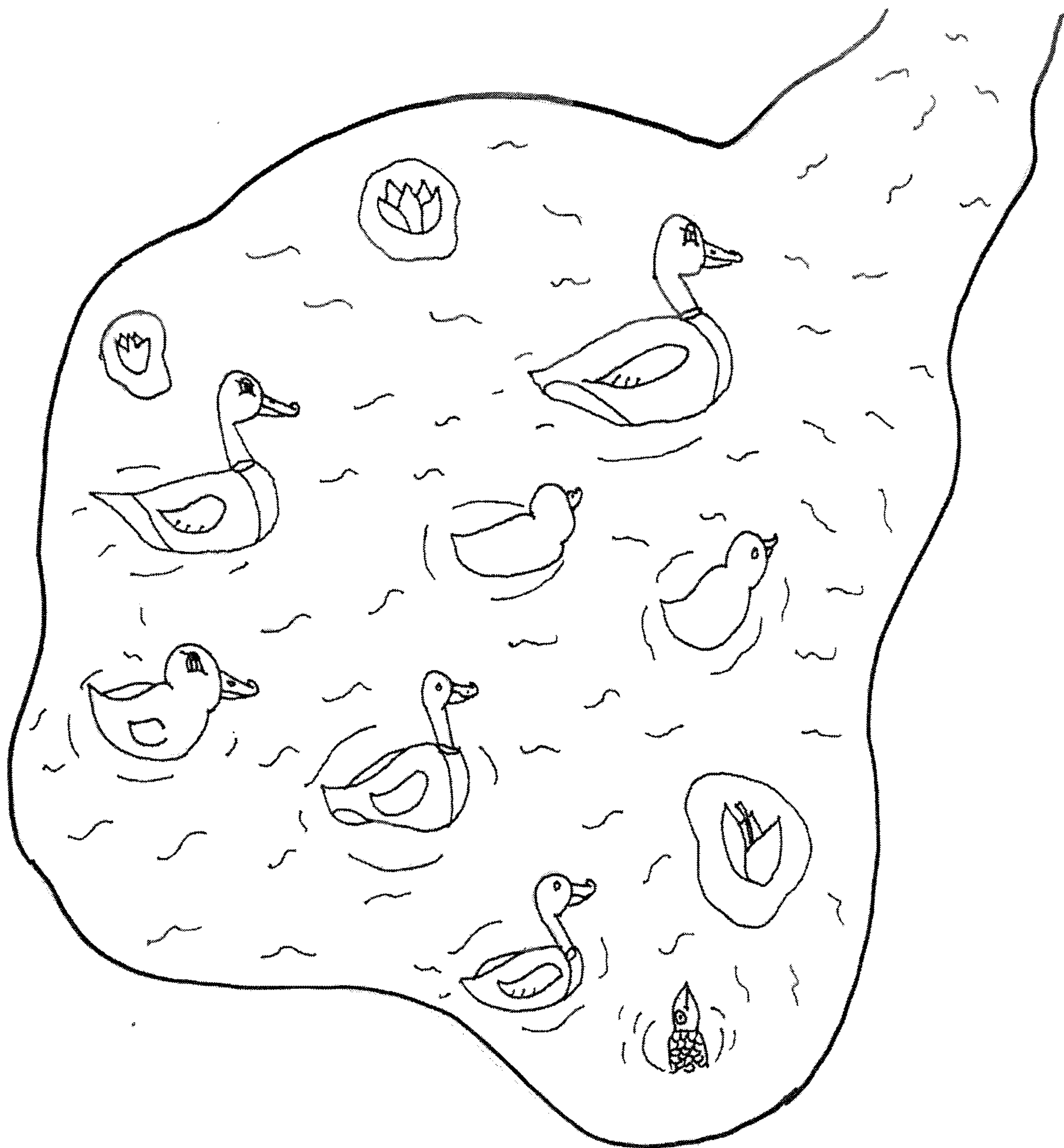
Well, Whiteman was still walking where the river curved. Well, Whiteman followed the curve of the river.



**Huu3e' he'ihniitonee nehe'eeno
siisiikou'uu he'ihnooteneetiino'.**

**Wohei heesi3coohok nehe'
nih'oo3oo bii3wo neniitowootowoo.**

There he heard the ducks making a racket. Well, Whiteman thought, "I hear food."



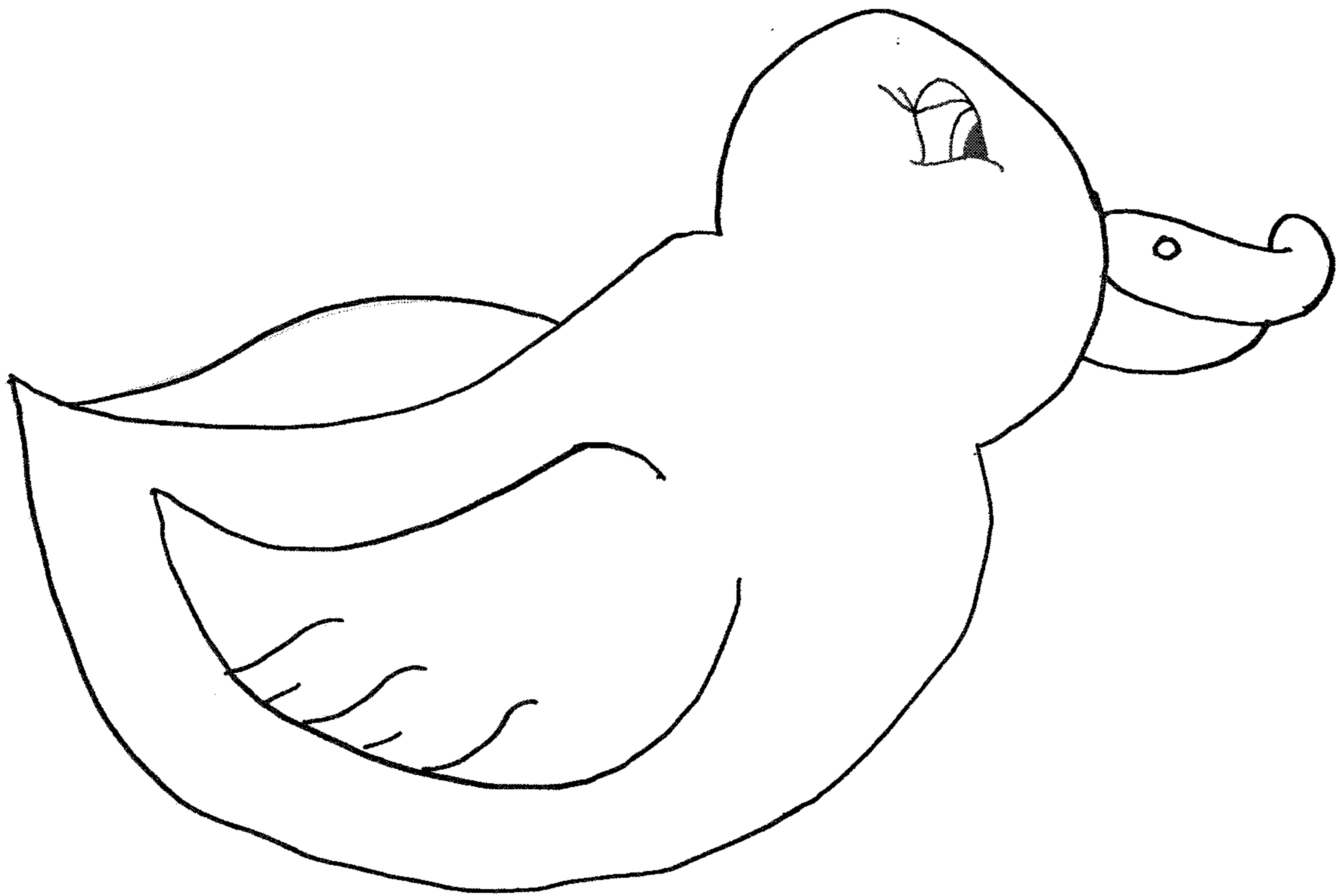
**Nehe'eeno siisiikou'uu huu3e' wonoo3eekoni'
neniitonou'u. Nuhu' siisiikou'uu nenee3i'
nii'ceihiihiho'. Heetneyeihnehtonhou'u heetii
heetheeneisiitenou'u heetneenehtonhou'u.**

“I hear a lot of ducks over there. Those ducks are good tasters. I will try to trick them, try to catch them, trick them.



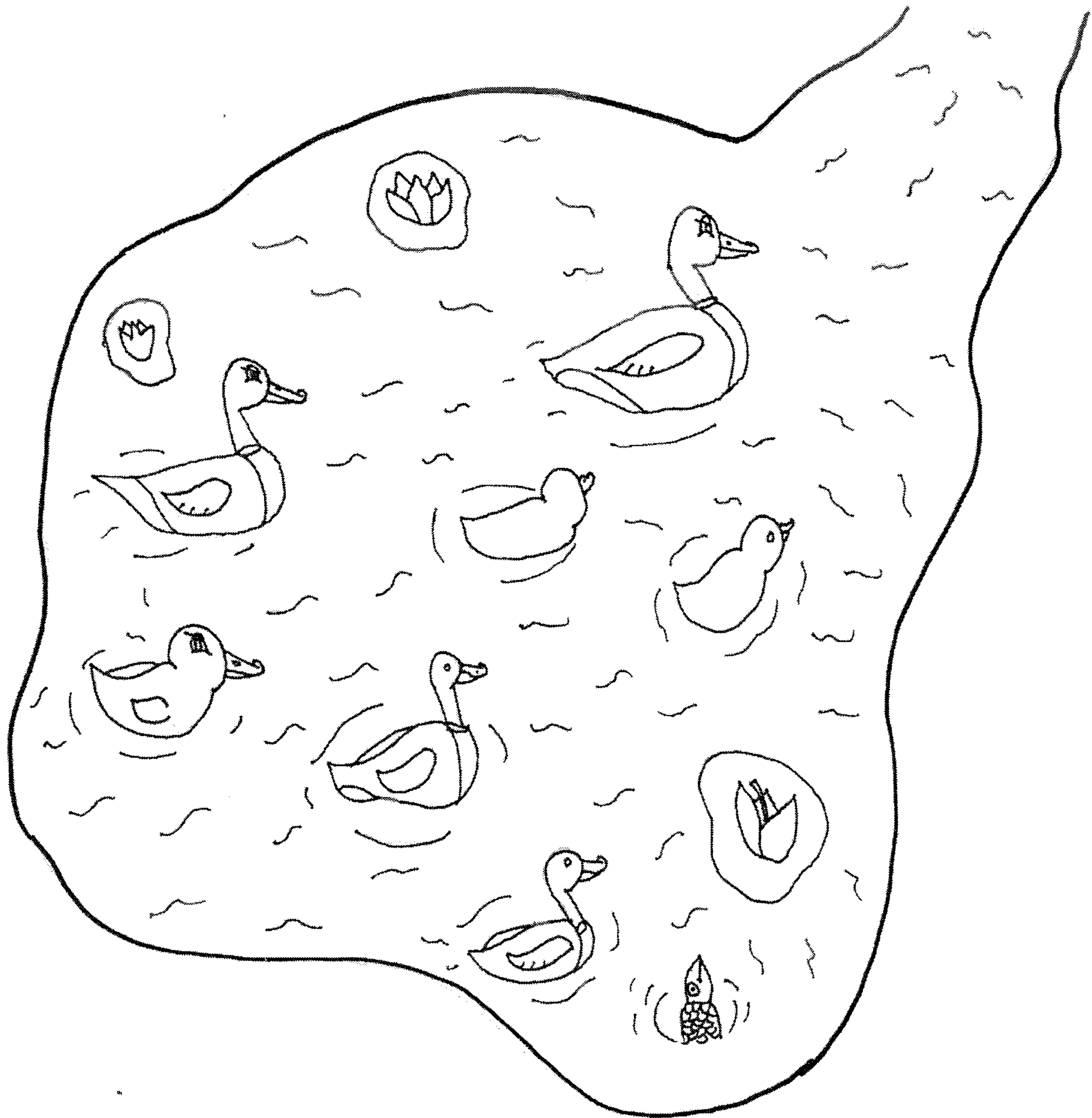
**Wohei nehe' nih'oo3oo he'ihcenok
he'ihbebiisiini kookoh'u3ecoo.
Neetousiinihoono' nuhu'uuno siisiikou'uu
hee3iscoohehk.**

Well, Whiteman sat down and thought carefully. “What will I do with these ducks?”
thought Whiteman.



**Wohei he'ihkokoh'oe kookohoeneet he'nebiiee
bii'eneet heetniisiini hiisiitenoot nuhu'
siisiikou'uu. Heetniisnehtonihoot nuhu'
siisiikou'uu.**

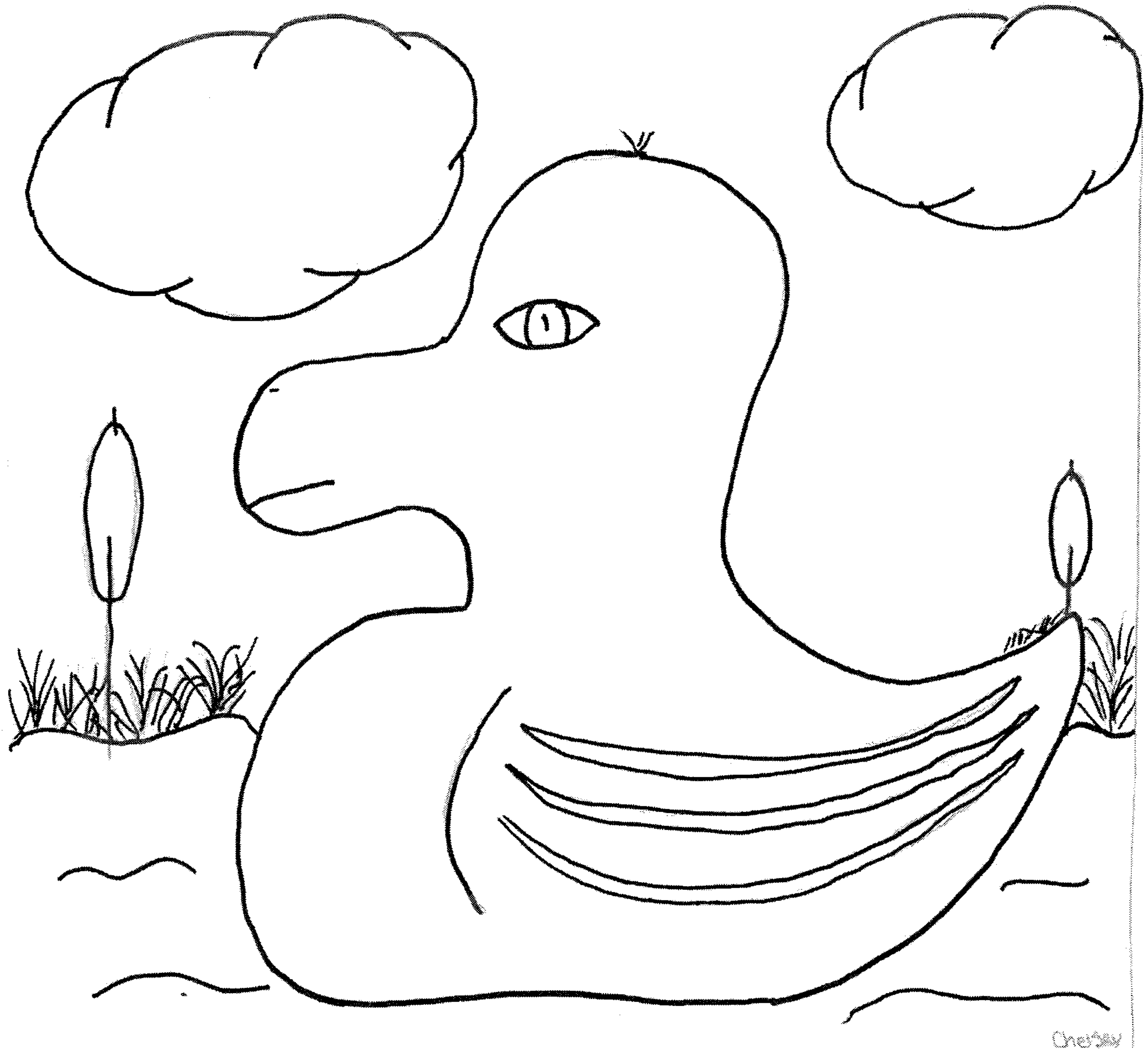
Well, Whiteman thought up an idea of how he would catch these ducks. I will trick these ducks.



**Wohei he'ihyihoo nuhu'uuno heethoo'ei
hoo'einou'uwu3i' nuhu'uuno siisiikou'uu.**

He'ihyihoo.

Whiteman went over to where those ducks were
bunched swimming. He went over there.



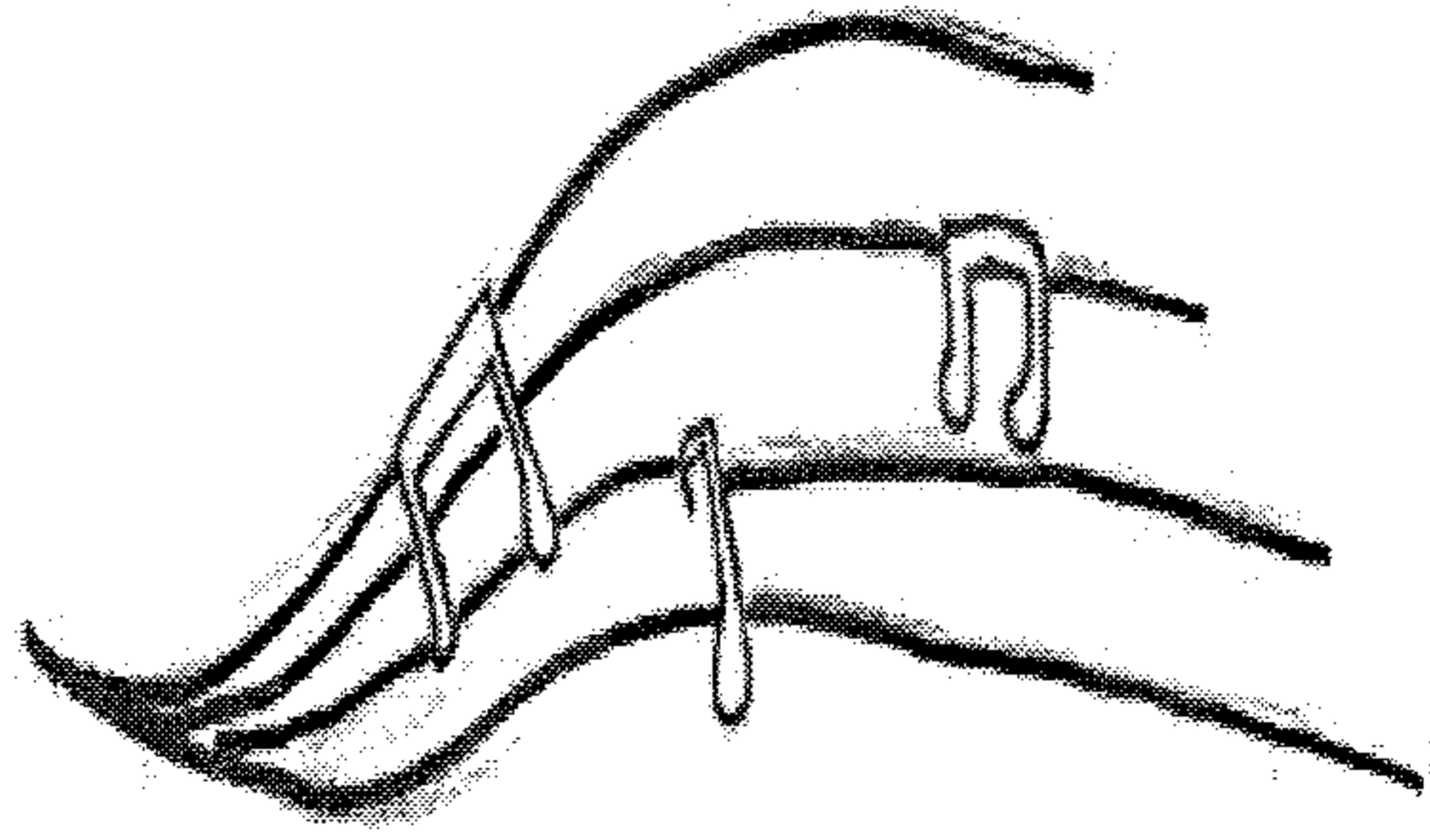
**He'ih3ebiini heeneti3ee siisiikou'uu cihnoh'ohi'
nuhu'uuno niicie niibeetheeneti3e3en33
hee3oohok nuhu'uuno siisiikou'uu. Hiiko
hee3eihohk nuhu' siisiikou'uu. Niiseen.**

He said to the ducks, "Come out of the river. I want to talk to you." "No," said the ducks. "We fear you."



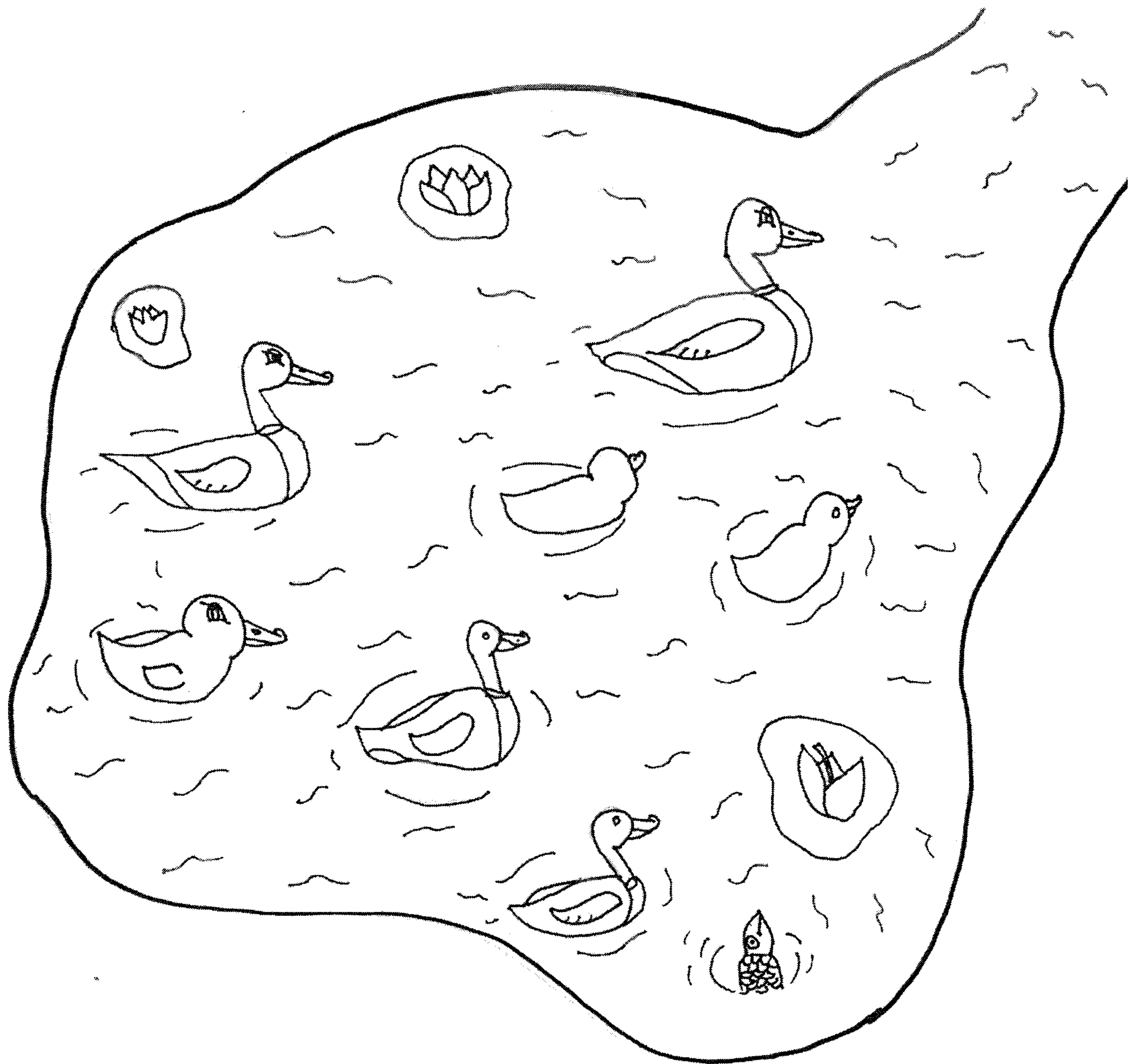
**Heebehbeetbeebee'ee
nooxei' nenee'eesi3ecoo
hee3eihok nuhu' siisiikou'uu.
Hiiko hee3oohok. Huut
noo'useenoo.**

“Maybe you’re thinking that you might want to eat us,” said the ducks. “No,” he said. “I walked here.”



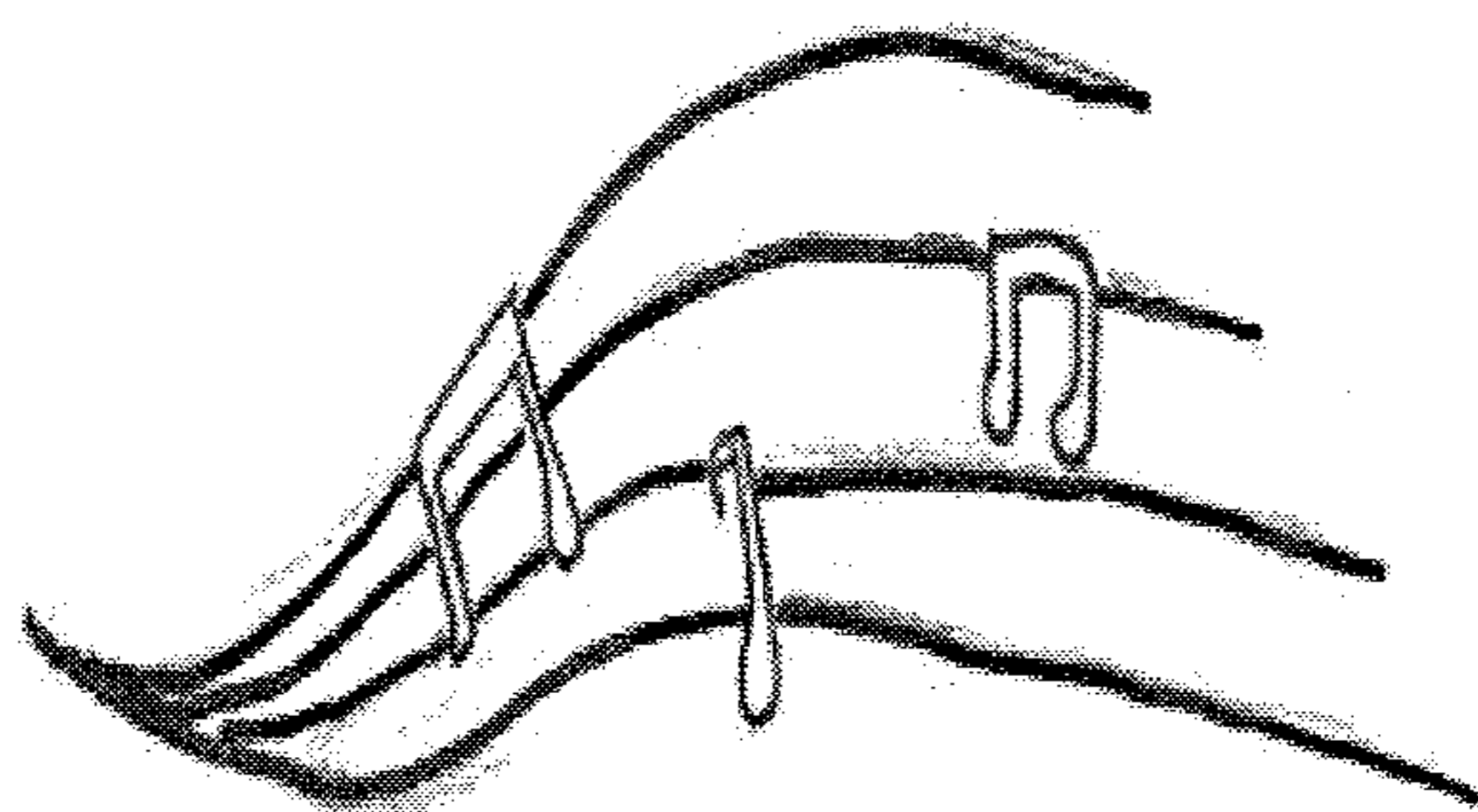
**Niibeethiixoo3e3enee
nuhu'uuno hoonobee' betoot
hee3oohok. Heetcihnoo'useenee
heetbeebetoohe3enee nuhu' betoot
niihonobee' niihoonobeinooni'
hee3oohok nuhu' siisikou'uu.
Wohei beehoo3iihi' 'oh
heihnii'oobee.**

“I want to show you this happy dance,” said Whiteman. “You will come out and I will make you dance this happy dance with the happy sound,” he said to the ducks. Well, after awhile he convinced them.



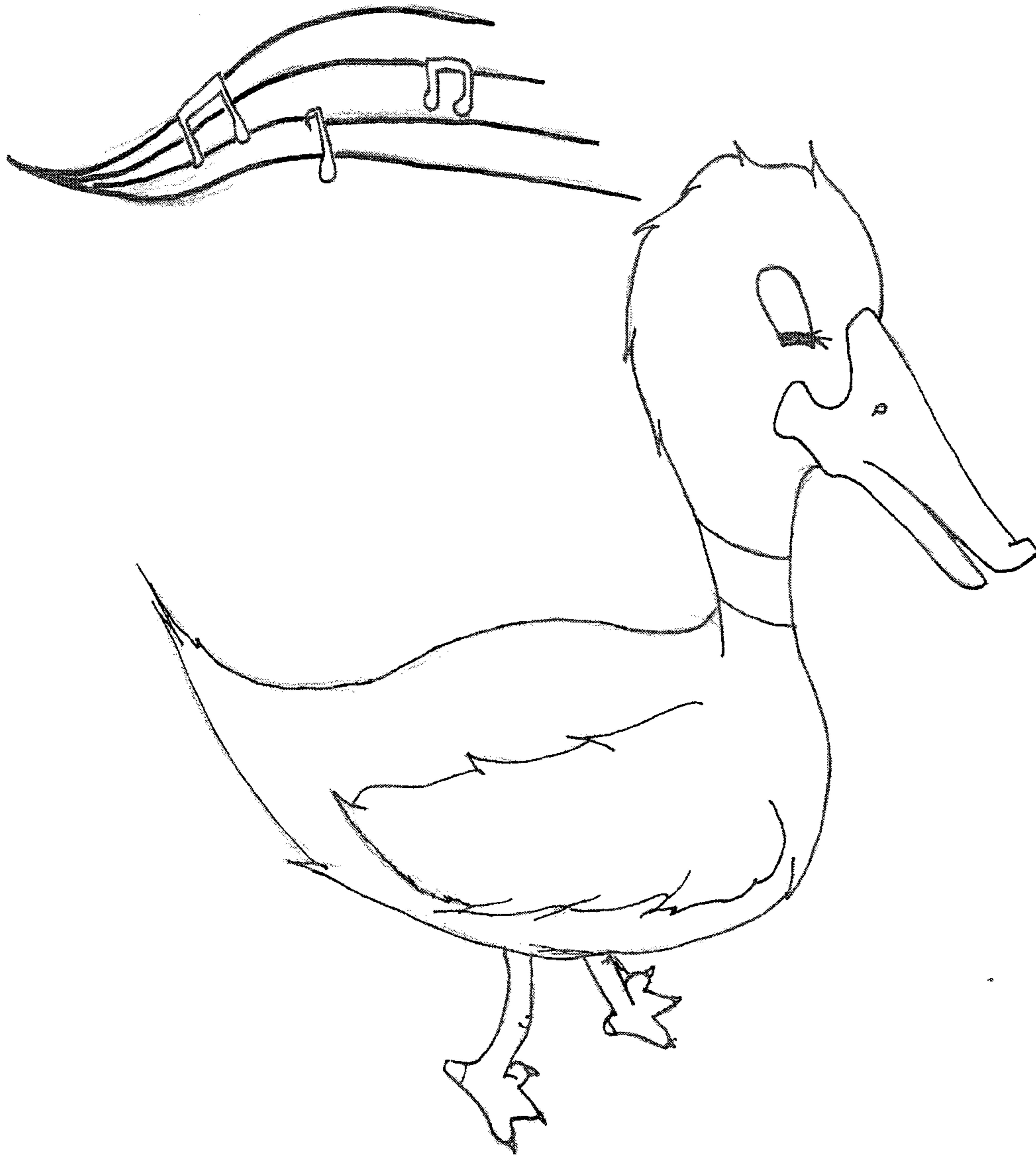
**Noh he'ihbissnou'unou'uwuuno' nuhu'uuno
siisiikou'uu nuhu' niicie. He'ihcetih3ee huutiin
heet3ii'ookuunoo.**

And all the ducks swam out of the river. He called them
over where I will stand.



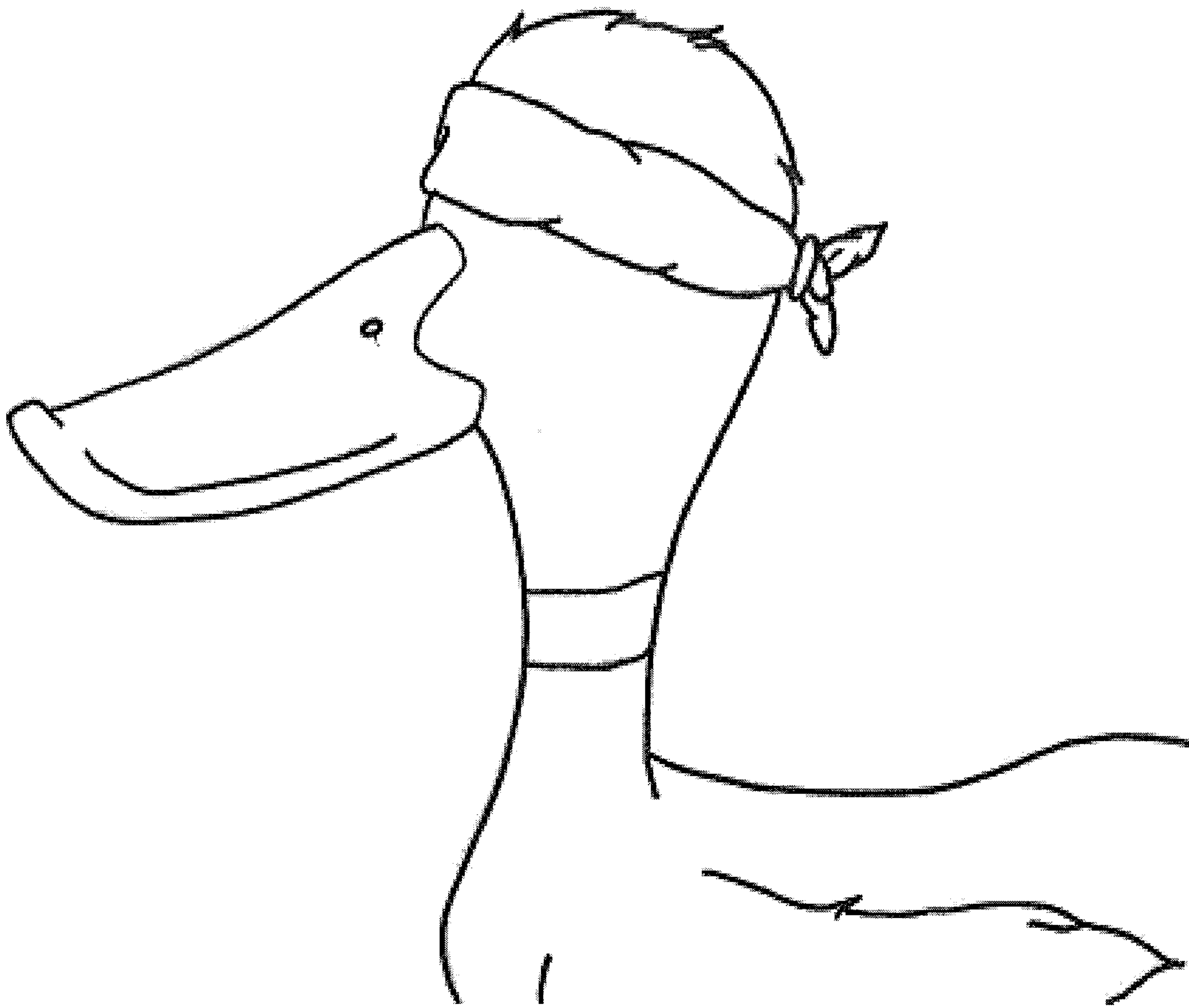
**Henehneeiboone3enee nuhu'
niiboot 'oh neneeninee
heetko'eineekunee huut huut
neneeninoo. Heenei niibe'i'inoo.**

“I will sing this song to you and you
guys will stand in a circle around
me. I will sing.”



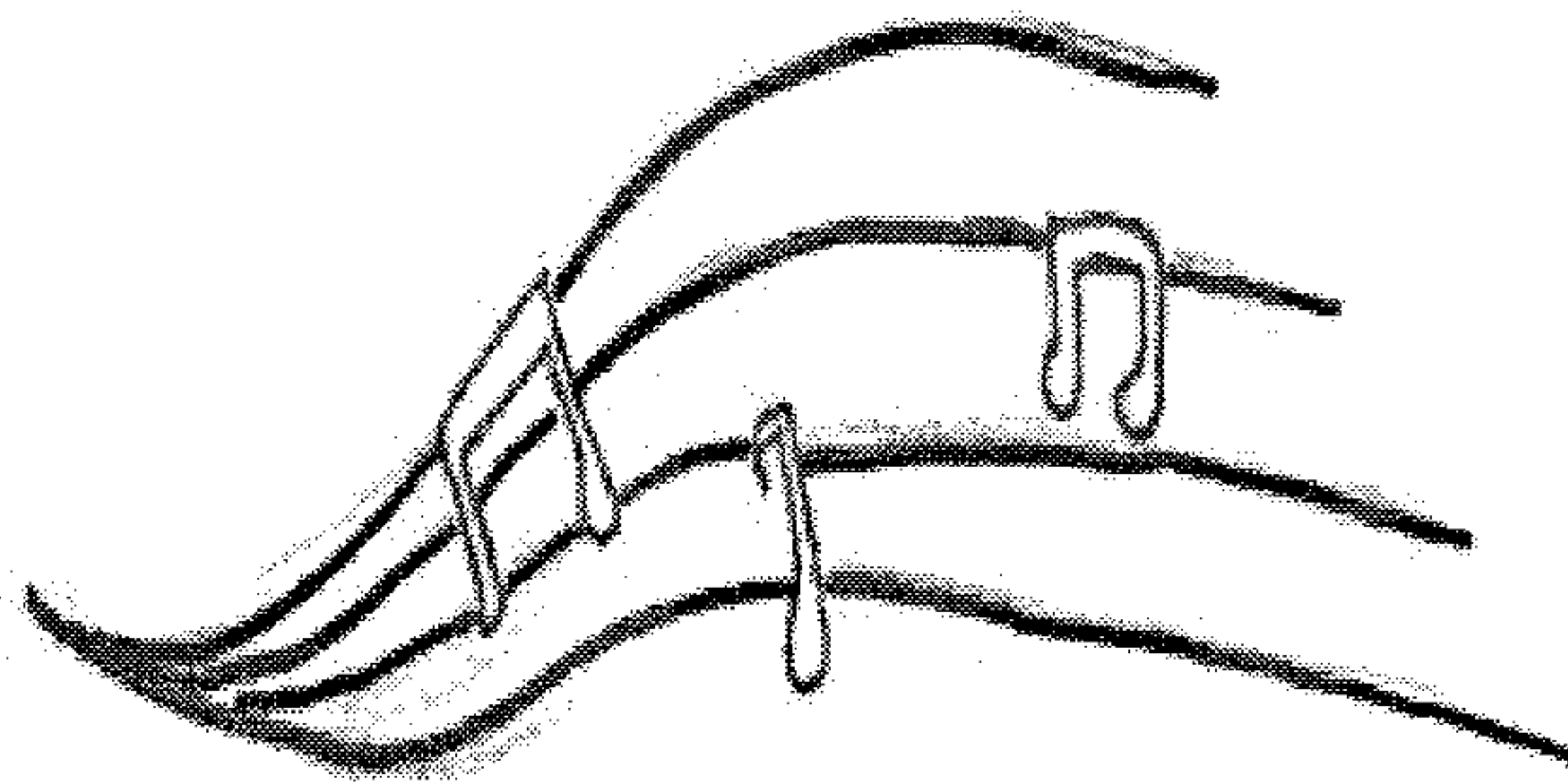
**Wohei too'ootiineenooni hoononee heet
niikookun3o'neekoohunee hee3oohok. 'oh beebeet
ciibeh'iikoonookuu betee'enoni.**

“Whenever I stop singing, you will flap your wings hard. But don’t open your eyes while you are dancing.”



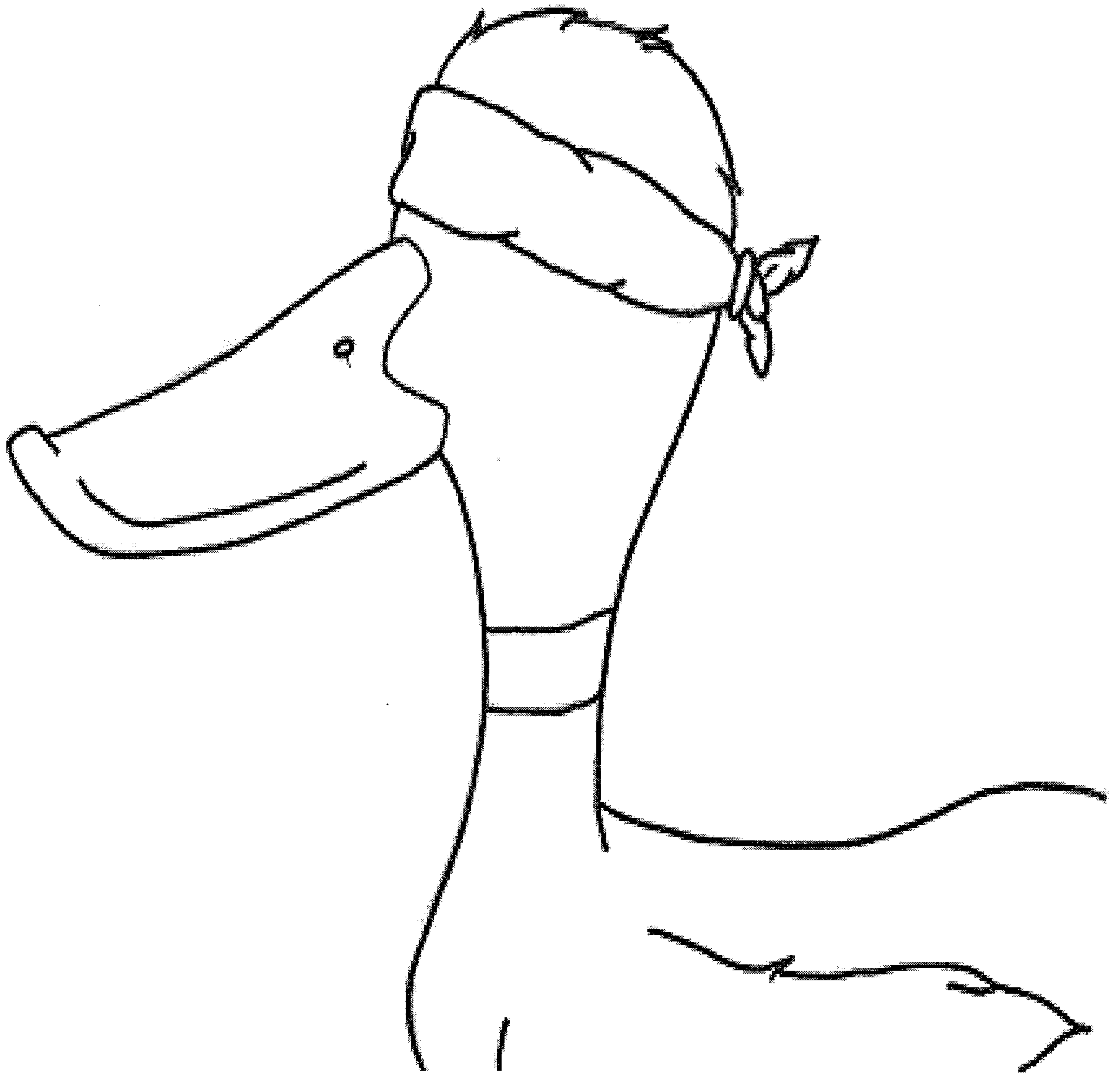
**Ciibeh'iikookoonooku betee'enehk hee3oohok
nuhu'uuno siisiikou'uu. Wohei he'ihnii'oobee.**

“Don’t open your eyes while you are dancing,” he
said to the ducks. Well, he convinced them.



**Heeneiniibe'i'noo he'oh
heetinei'no'usii'oobe. 'oh
to'ootootineenooni 'oh
hoonineetii kookun3e'nee
koohoube heetneeniit ou'uhuube
hee3oohok.**

“I will be singing and you keep your eyes tightly closed. When I stop singing, you must flap your wings and make noise,” he told them.



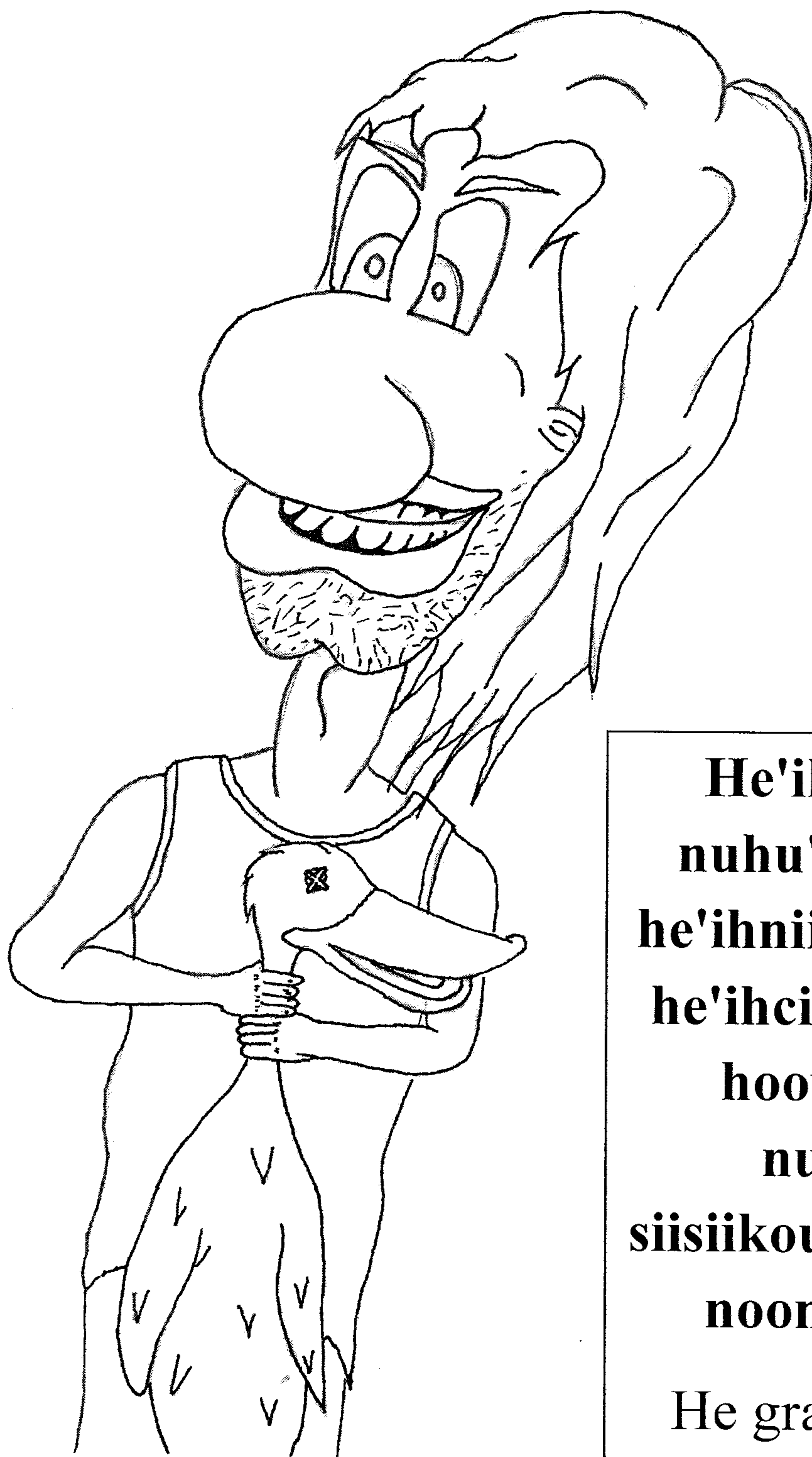
**Beebeet ciibehkookoonooku'oo'. Whei
he'ihcesootinee neh' nih'oo3oo.**

“But don’t open your eyes.” Well, Whiteman started
singing.



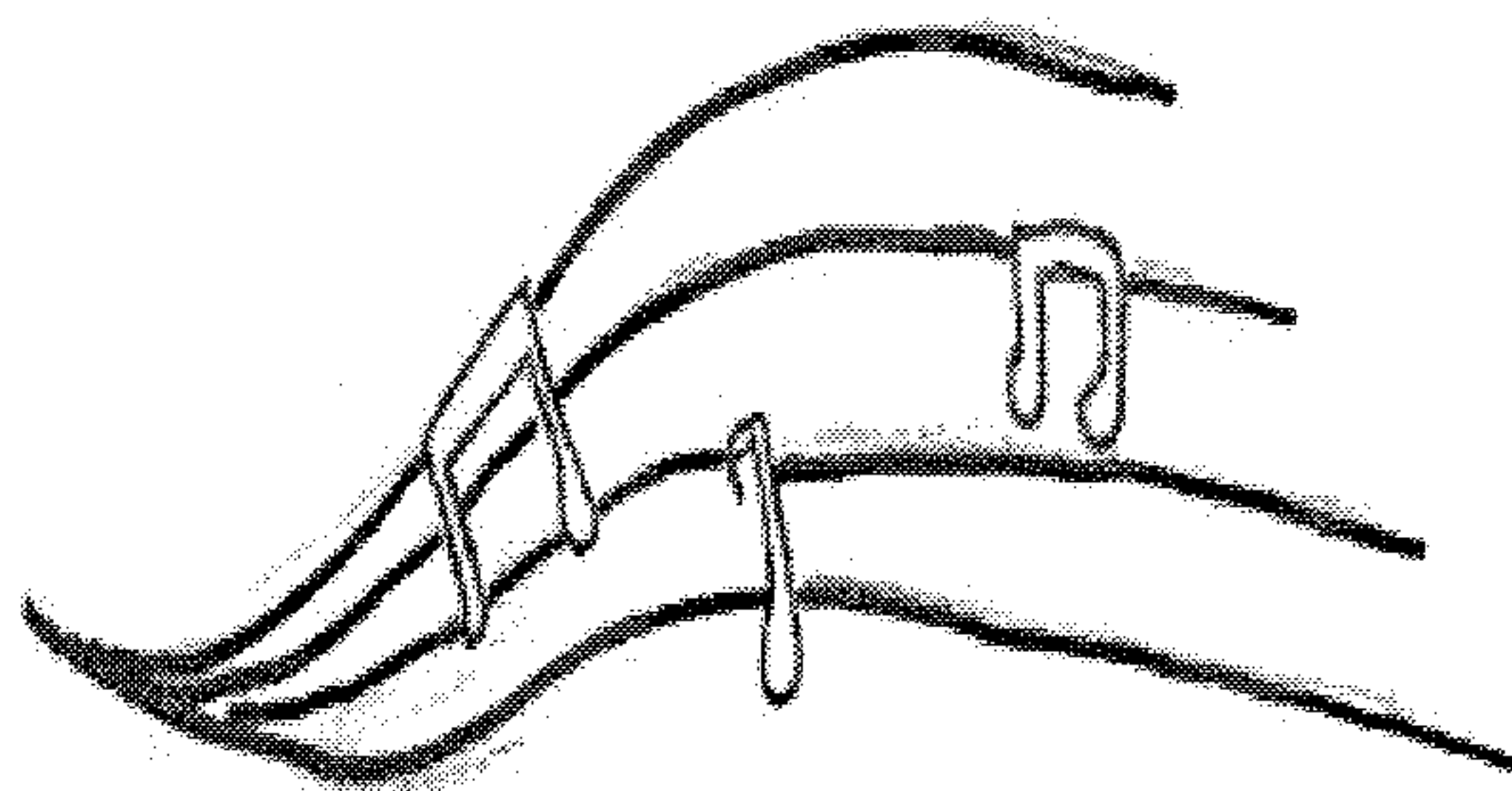
**Nuhu' niiboot he'ihniiboot
bei'eitee niisic heinii
toonikoonooku3i heetniinehcei'i.
He'ne'kookuntineekoohu3i'
nuhu'uuno siisiikou'uu.**

He sang this song, “Red-footed duck, whoever opens their eyes, they will die.” He stopped singing. And then the ducks started flapping their wings.



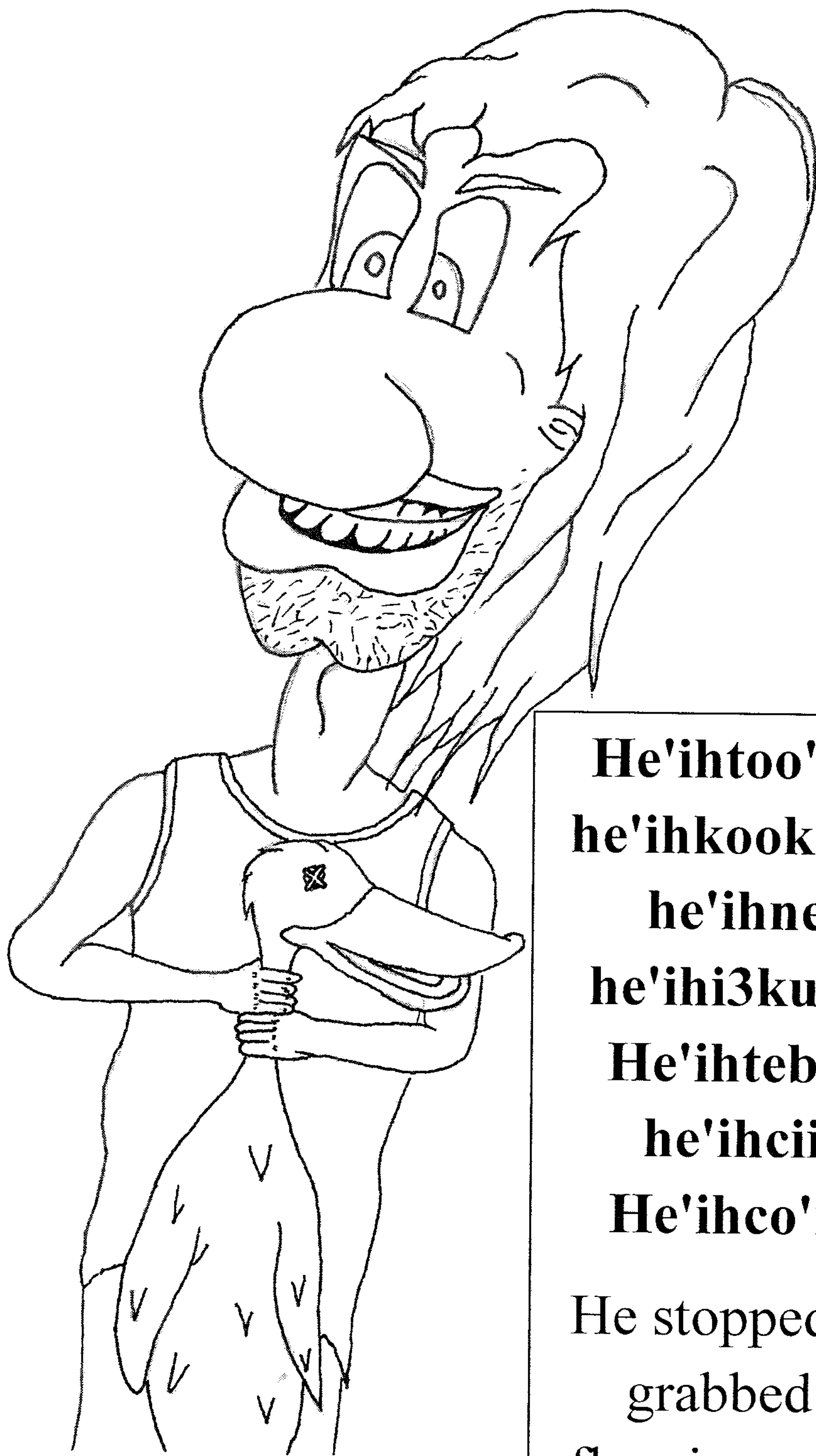
**He'ihhi3kuu3ee
nuhu' siisiikou'uu
he'ihniitebe'eikuu3ee
he'ihciinkuu3ee. 'oh
hoowoone'iine
nuhu'uuno
siisiikou'uu tuh nootii
noonootiinetii3.**

He grabbed a duck,
broke his neck and
dropped him. The
ducks didn't know
because of noise.



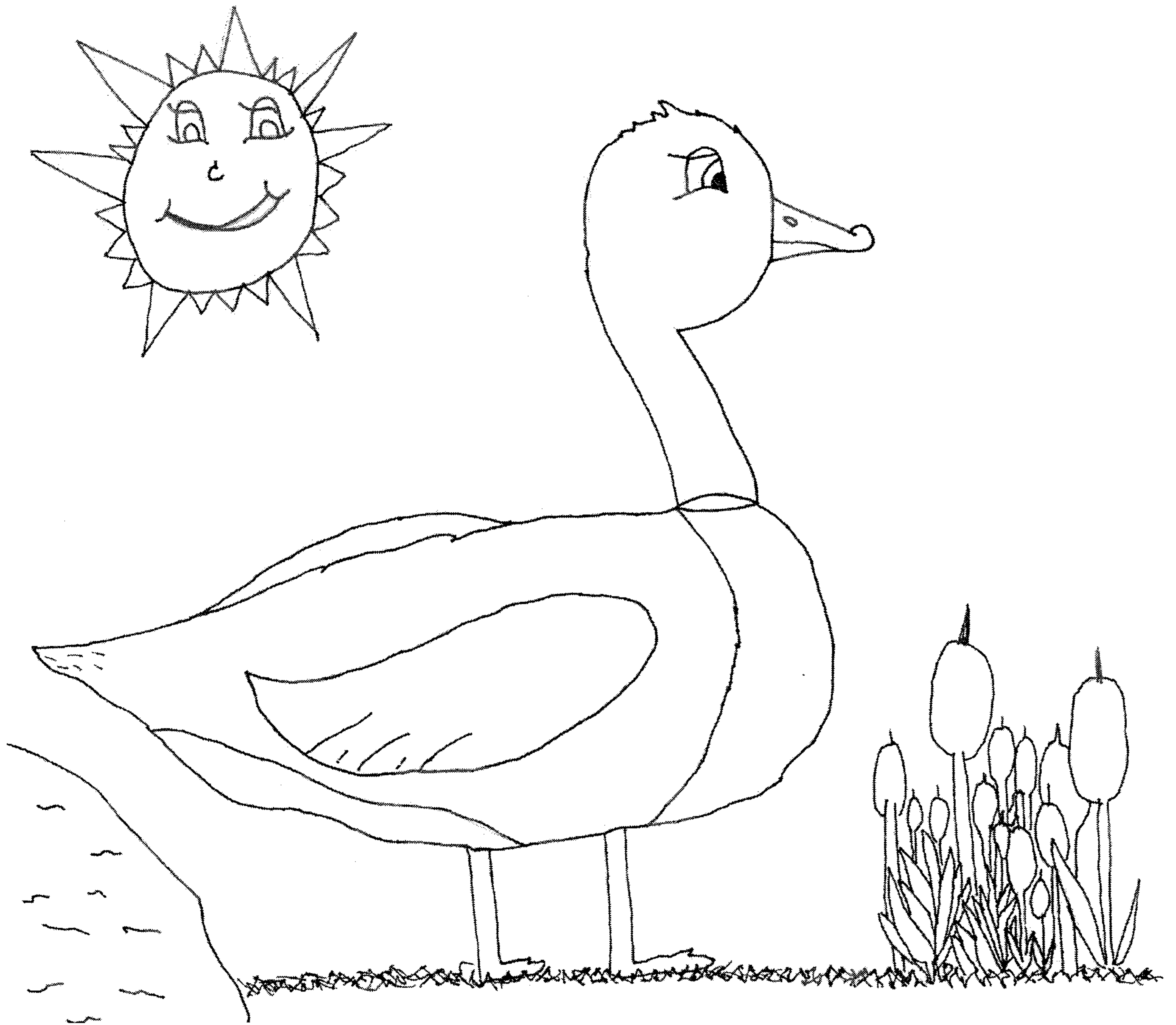
**He'ihce'ce3ootinee. Nuhu'
niibooot he'ihniibooot
bei'eitee niisc heinii
tooniikoonooku3i
heetniinehcei'i.**

“Whiteman started singing
again. “Red-footed duck,
whoever opens their eyes,
they will die.”



**He'ihtoo'ootinee noh
he'ihkookun3e'neekoo
he'ihneeniitou'u
he'ihikuu3ee ceese'.
He'ihthebe'eikuu3ee
he'ihciinkuu3ee.
He'ihco'nee'eestoo.**

He stopped singing and
grabbed one of the
flapping squawkers. He
broke its neck and
dropped it. He did this
many times.

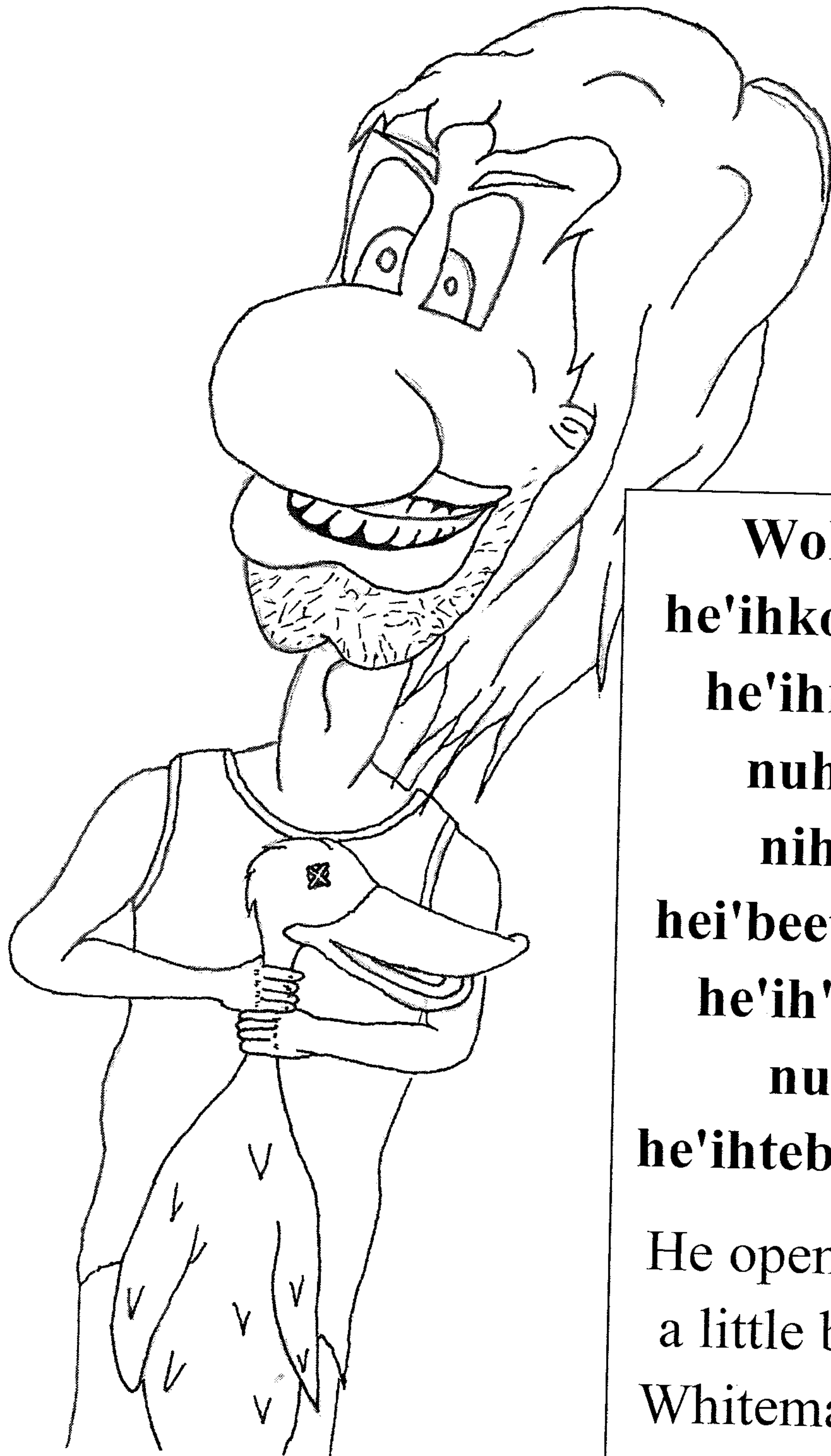


'oh ceese' siisiikou'uu he'ihkookoht'u3ecoo.

He'ihbexhe'ei nehe' siisiiko'.

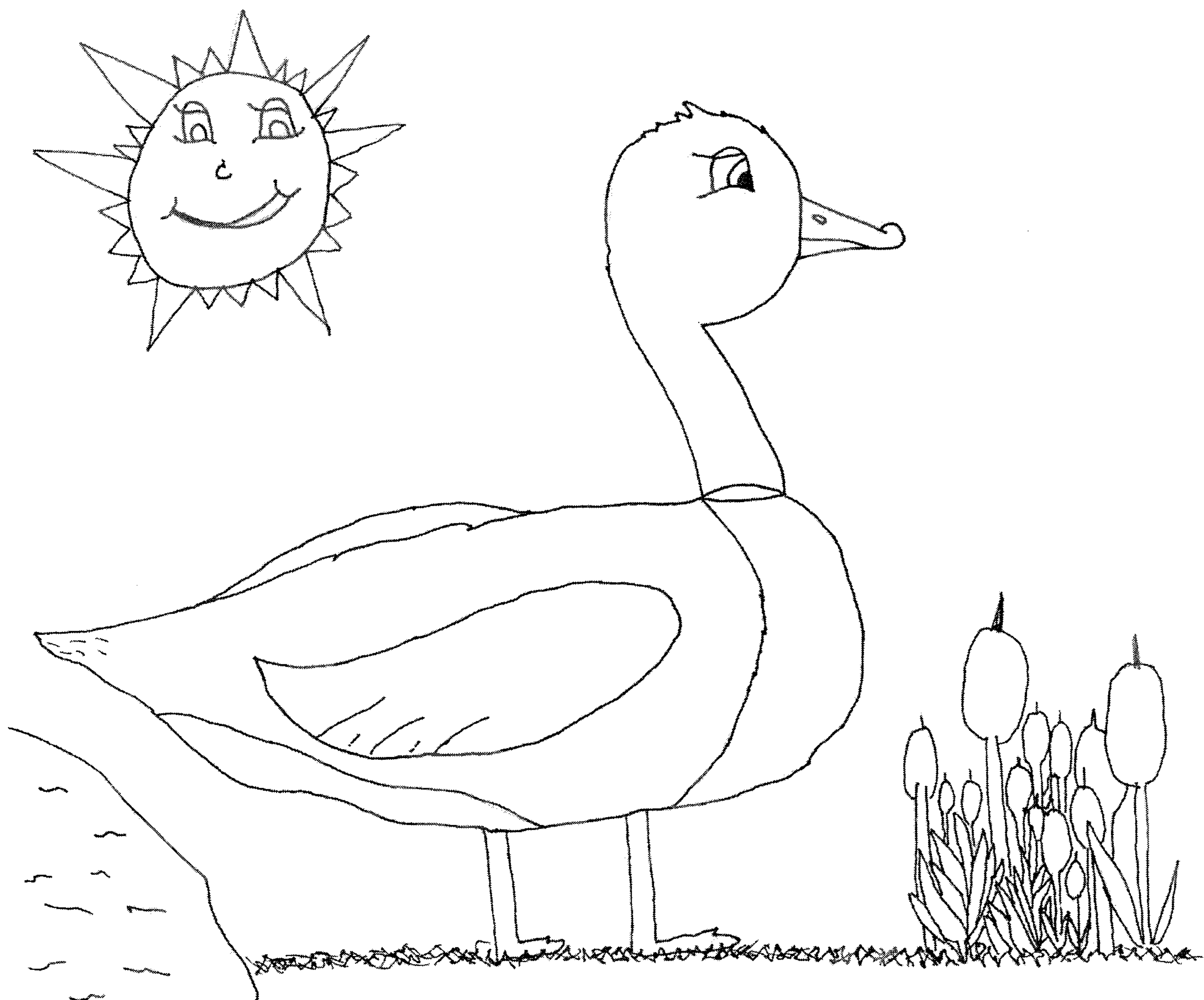
One duck thought that something was amiss.

This duck was kind of knowledgeable.



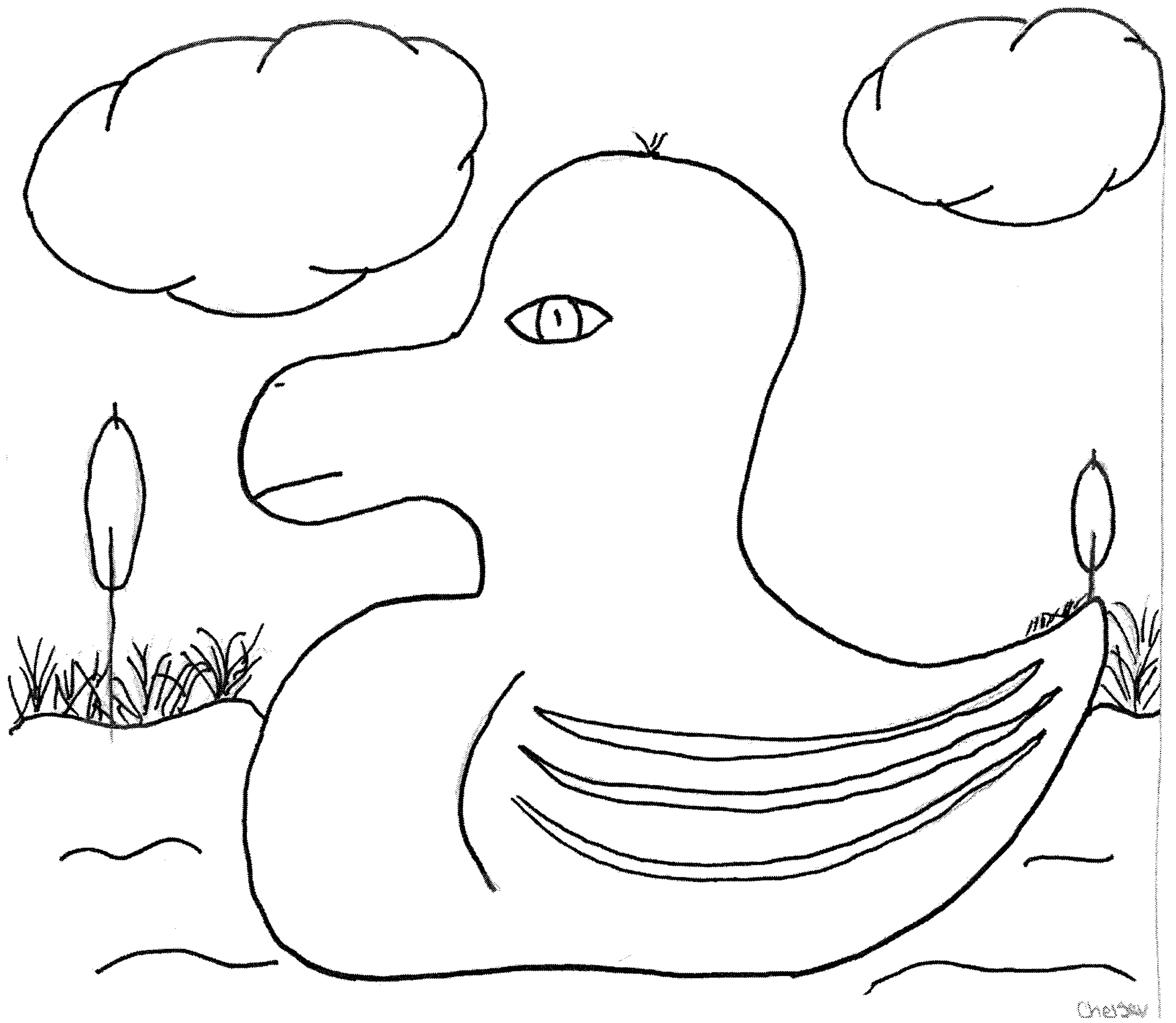
**Wohei been
he'ihkoonook. 'oh
he'ihnoohobee
nuhu'uuno
nih'oo3oo
hei'beetootineeni3
he'ih'i3kuu3ee
nuhu' sii
he'ihthebe'eikuu3ee.**

He opened his eyes
a little bit. He saw
Whiteman grabbing
ducks and breaking
their necks.



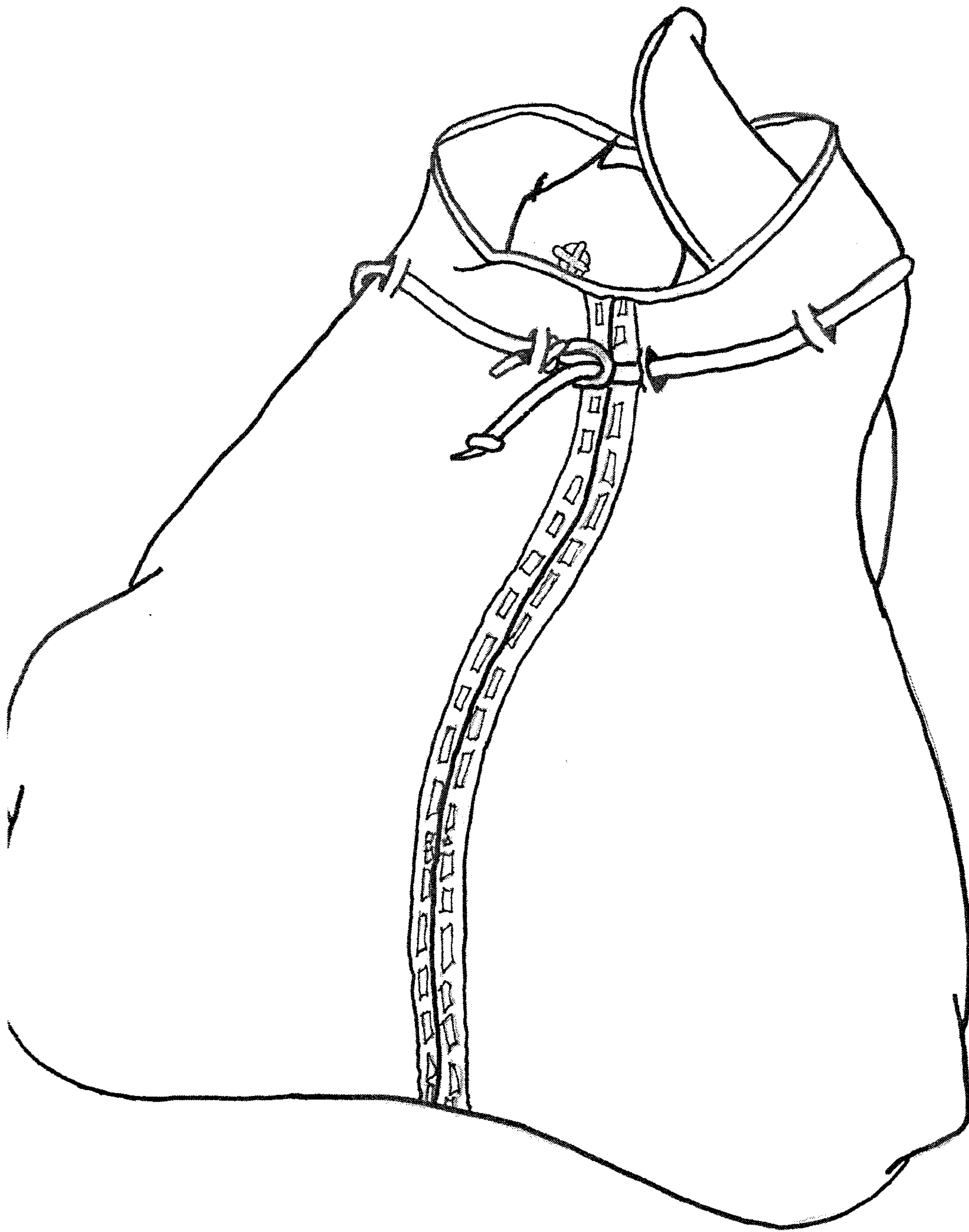
**Wohei ne' ne'neeniitouhut nehe' siisiiko'
cessih'ohu' koyih'ohu'. Nehe' nih'oo3oo
niiteetebe'eikuu3eino' niineenehtonheino'
heehek.**

This duck hollered, "Fly away, fly! This Whiteman is breaking our necks, he's tricking us," he said.

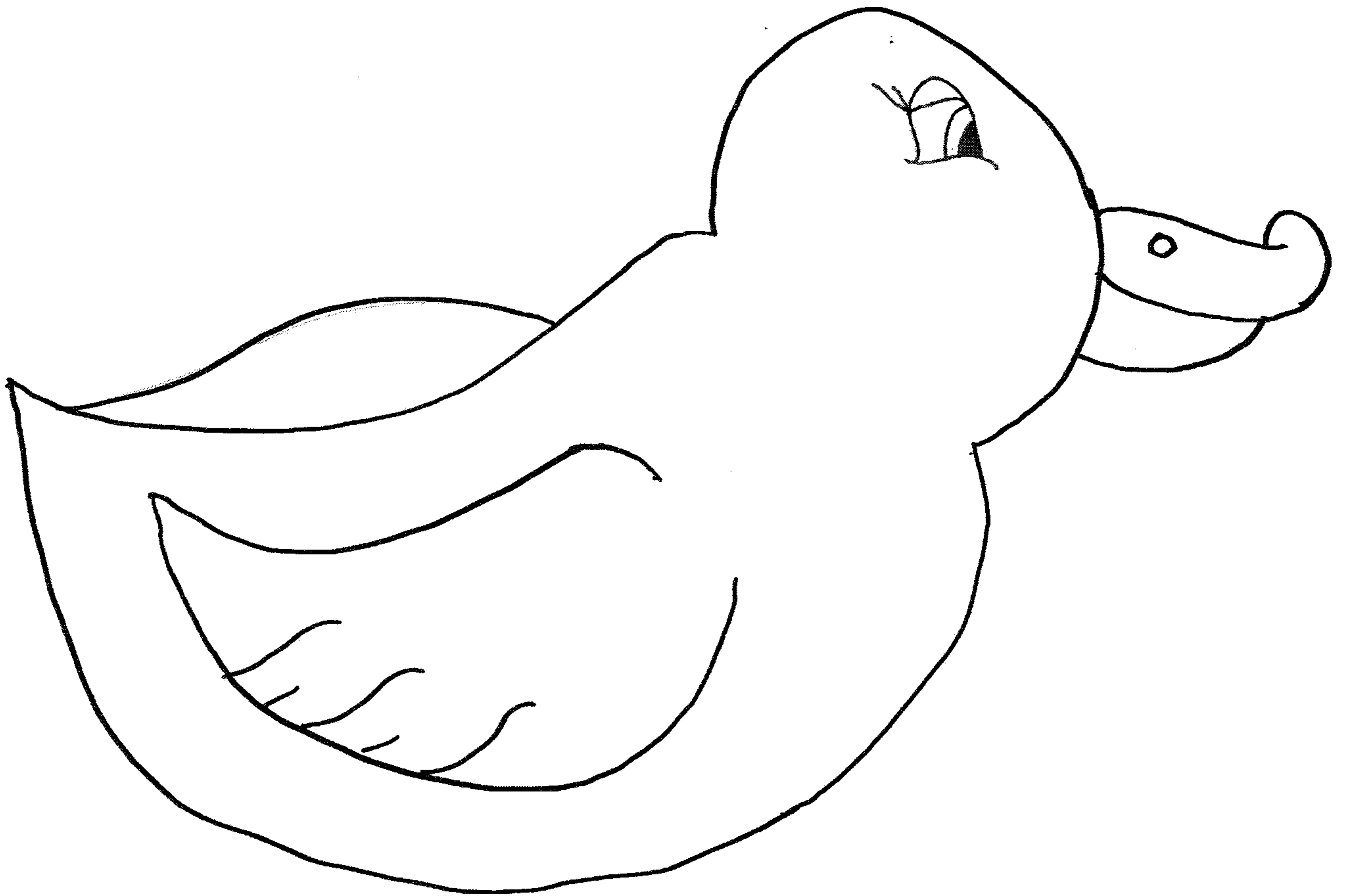


Chesley

All the ducks opened their eyes.....

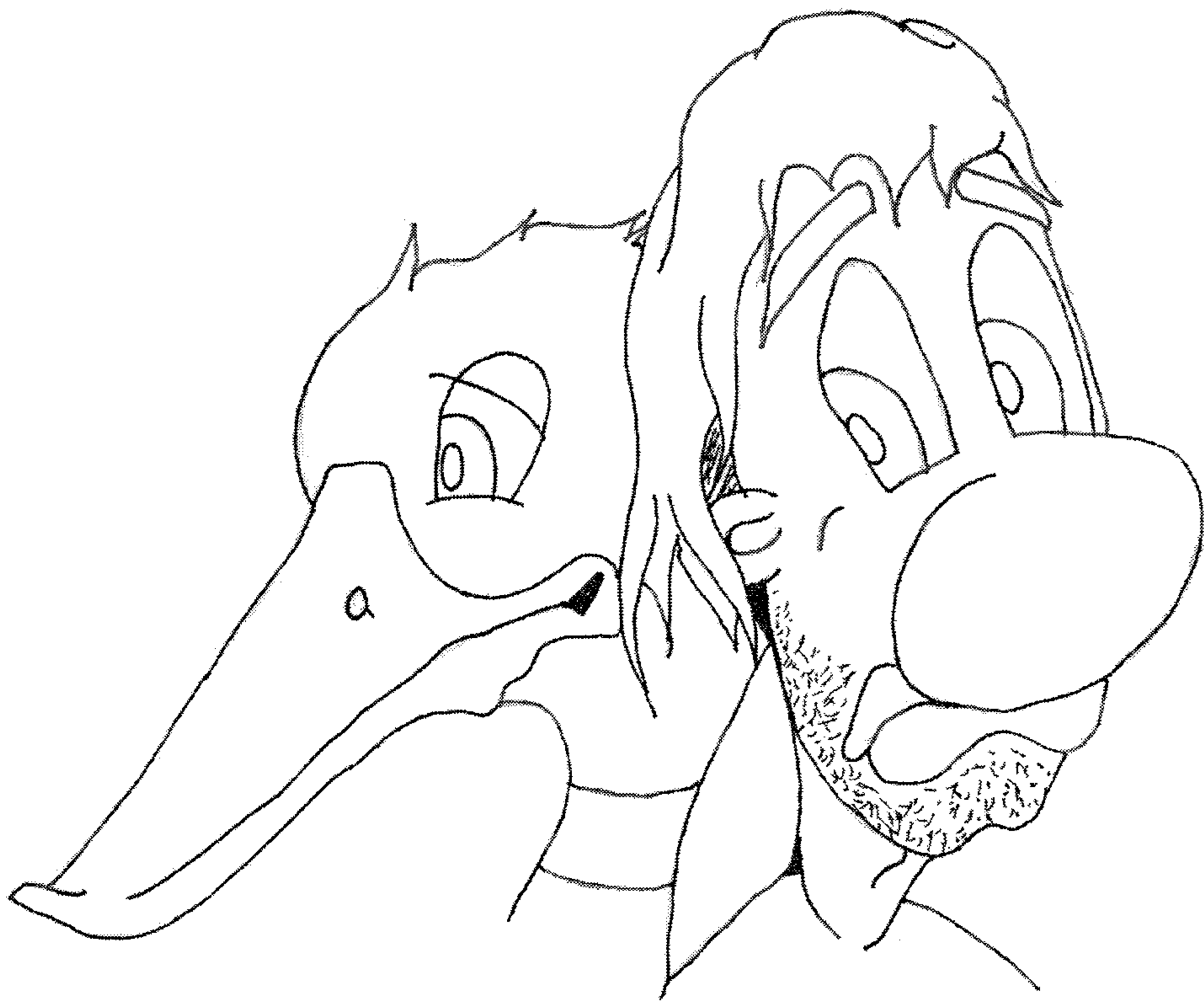


...and saw this guy and the big pile of ducks
whose necks he had broken...



...and then all the ducks flew off.

**Ne'bisskookonooku3i' nuhu'uuno
siisiikou'uu he'ihnohobeenno' nuhu'uuno
he'ihco'ooyeisibee nuhu'uuno nuhu'
siisiikou'uu he'ihte'ei tebd'eikuu3ee
ne'bisscesih'ohu3i' nuhu' sisiikou'uu.**



**Wohei nuhu'uuno hoo3itoo
noosouseenoo' huutiino' heetiini
huut heetou'kuutiinoo nuhu'uuno
hoo3itoo. Wohei.**

Well, this story continues on from here, but this is where I will stop this story. Okay.

Draw your own duck here.

Credits for Coloring Book

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Arapaho Charter High School

Teacher—Katie Law

With Special Thanks to Student Artists:

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Jamie Goodman

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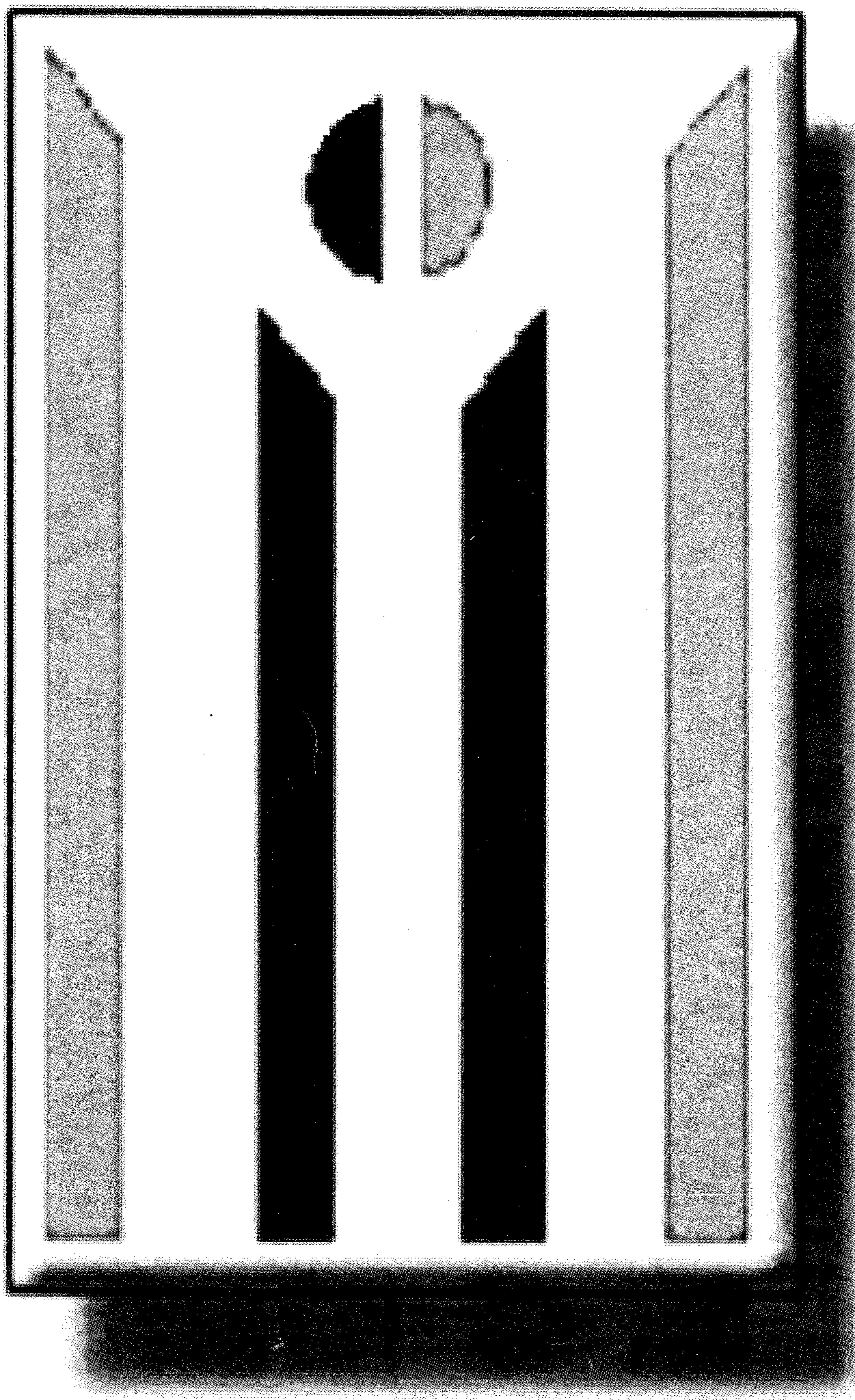
Amy Crowell

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