

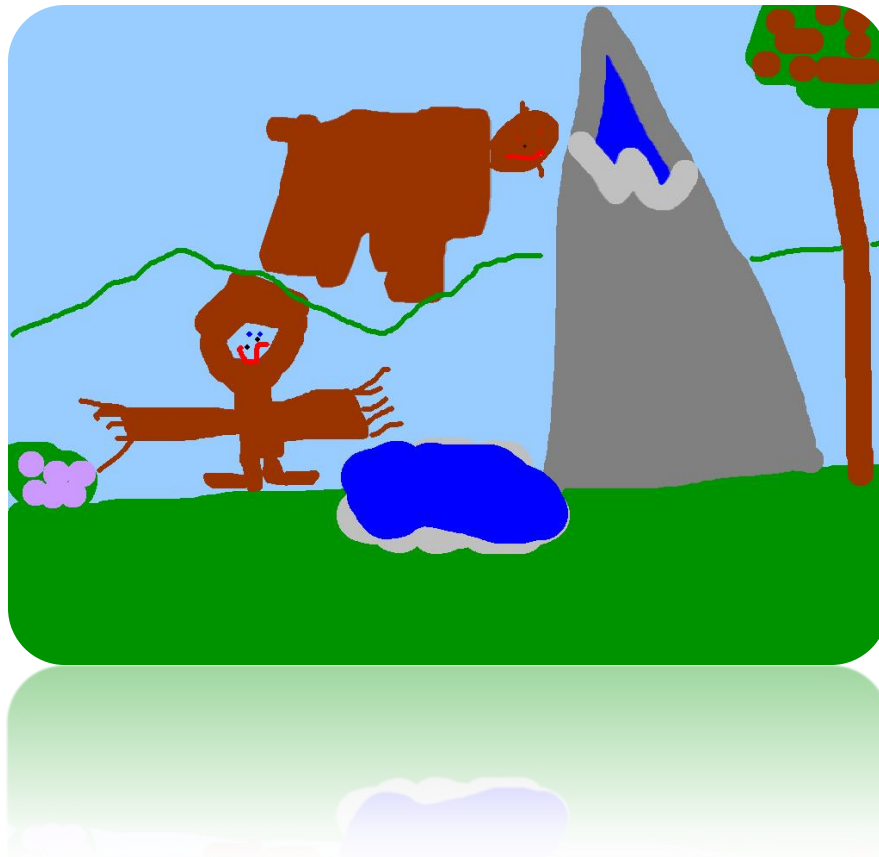


Cheyenne

By Jonathan, Kevin and Magdalena

December 2015

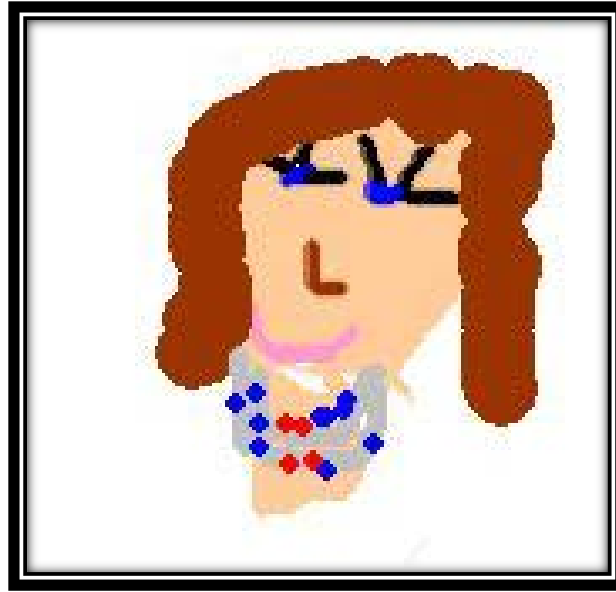
3P



Long, long, ago, the Cheyenne tribe lived in the Great Plains. In the tribe there was a boy named **Vicious Grizzly**. He was 13 years old and loved to hunt and look at nature. From all his observing he found this: the plains are grassy and there are streams and mountains. In the summer, it is hot so the Native Americans pulled up the bottom of the tipi to let the hot air out. Now, it is late spring and they are getting ready for summer. This story is about the usual days of his life.



I woke up in the morning and I got dressed. Today I am going to wear a fringed shirt and leggings. I also am wearing moccasins with porcupine quills. They keep my feet warm. Then Mother came to check on me. She wore a dress made from deer and elk skin. Women wear dresses with fringe on the bottom. My mother also wore leggings and a leather belt. She also had a leather bag hanging on her belt.

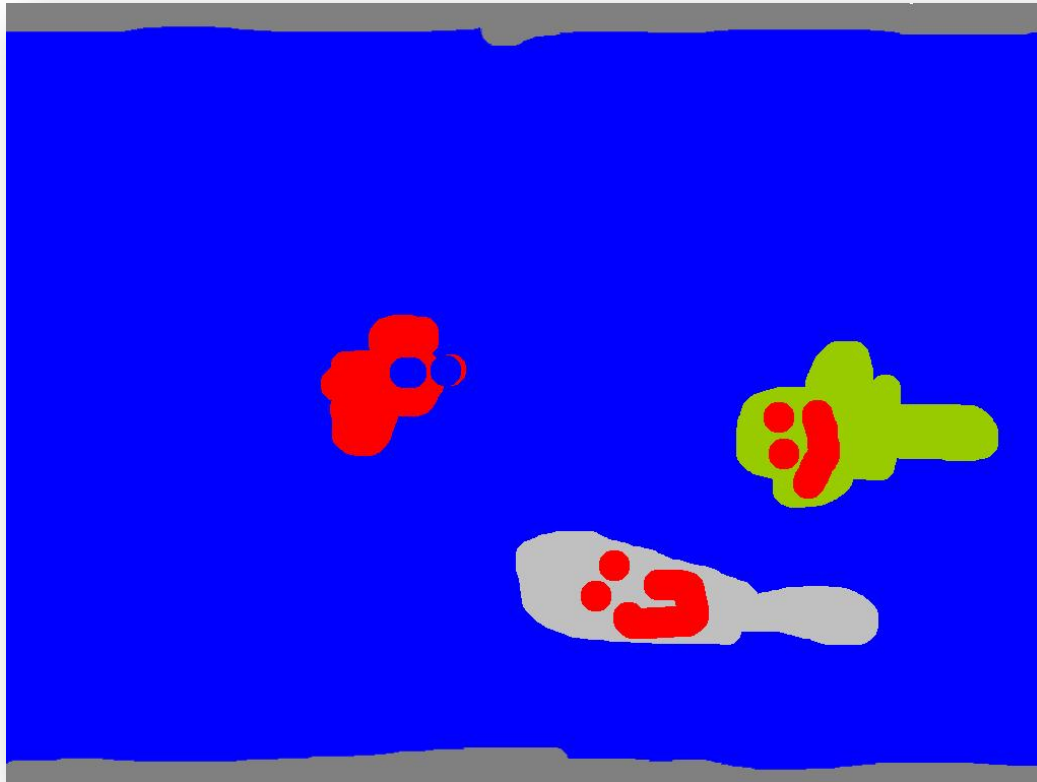


Around her neck, I saw a small leather pouch. She keeps cool jewelry in there. I saw her feathered earrings and they sparkled in the morning sun. I noticed that she also wore a necklace made from hawk and eagle talons that made her look so pretty! I went outside and heard the Chief say that we have to move because we do not have a lot food, especially buffalo. I told my parents and we started to pack.



After our clothes were packed, Mother took down the tipi. Our tipi is made of buffalo hides and sticks. There are fifteen sticks, 5 each pointing North, South, and East. There is a smoke flap and a door cut out.

Mother put the tipi on the travois. A travois is something we use to carry the tipi and other things, including us. While we were walking to the travois, I got separated from the family. I was lost in the tall grass. I was screaming for help. My family came to the rescue. “Are we going to miss the move?” I asked. “We told the driver to wait,” Father replied. We hopped on the travois and started the move.



I was watching the sights of the mountains and streams. It made me feel thirsty and hungry. I tried to keep my mind off food and watch the beautiful sights. I saw buffalo and wondered if we were going hunting today.



We got to camp, then Father said he was going hunting for buffalo. I asked to go with him. He let me go. We put on buffalo hides so the buffalo didn't know we were hunters. We needed spears and bows. We hunted 13 buffalo. I hunted 7, he hunted 6. Then Mother gathered berries and rice. We saved it for the feast. I went to remind my friend about the feast. Then finally it was time.



There was stew, sausage, buffalo, and buffalo blood at the feast. There was also pemmican. Pemmican is dried buffalo meat shaped like a cake that won't go bad for a long time. Jerky was also one of the foods at the feast. Jerky is made by drying buffalo meat in the sun. It takes days to dry, but it lasts months. My favorite was the stew and sausage. My friend said he liked the stew and sausage, too. I wondered what Mother liked. Then she said, "I liked the sausage and stew." This must be the tribe's favorite food! Then the Chief suddenly came to the feast! He had smoked buffalo tongue in his hand. I've only had this once or twice in my whole life because it is a delicacy. I ate some and it tasted so good! The feast was really great!



After the feast was over, we got undressed for bed. I took off my leggings and breechcloth. A breechcloth is worn around the hips and the legs. It is a rectangular piece of deer or elk skin. I wear it as protection over my leggings during the day. After we all got undressed, we went into the tipi for a good night's sleep.