

*We Are The Wampanoags*

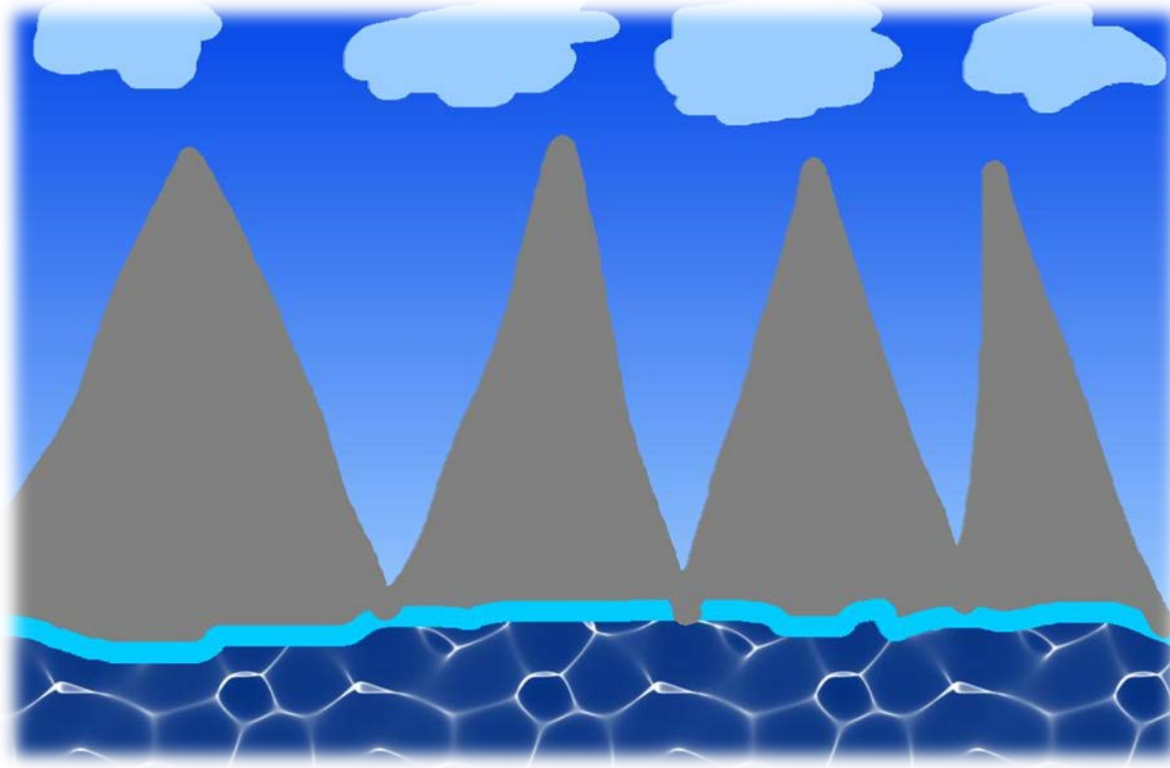
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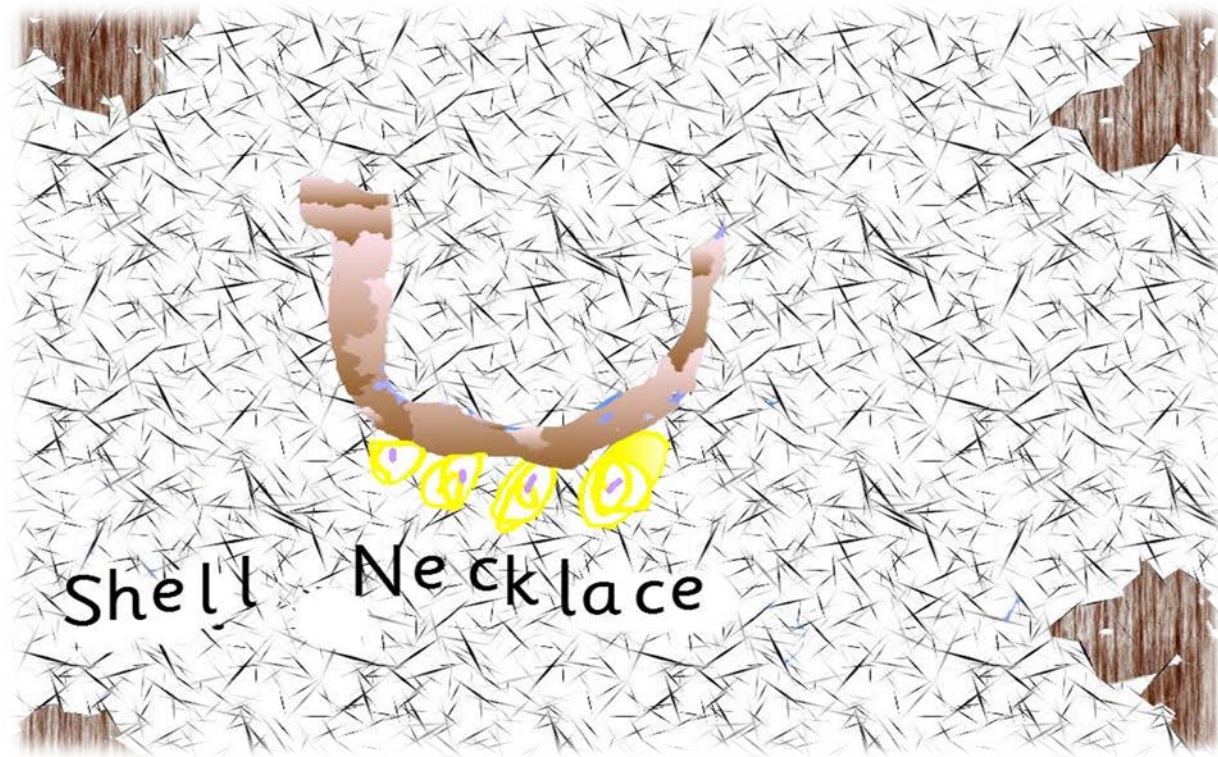
They Wampanoag Native Americans walk most places. Sometimes they used a canoe. They lived in a wigwam. They would eat bear and deer. They hunted with a bow and arrow.



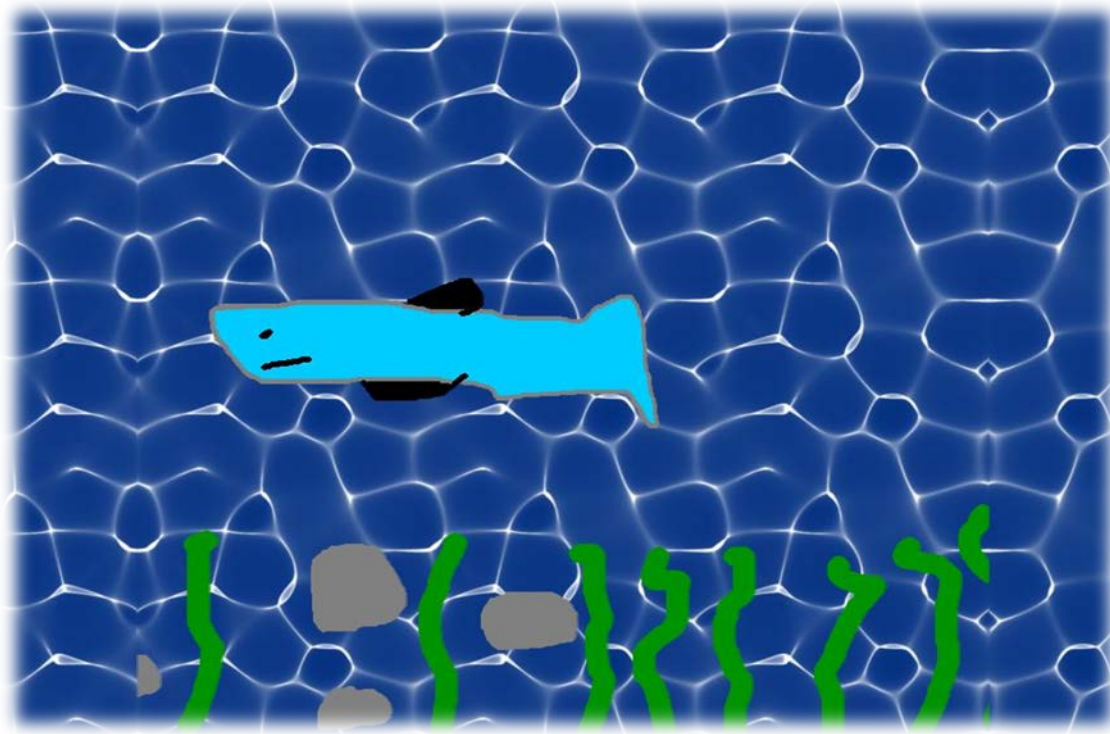
One Fall morning in the Northeast Wampanoag tribe, Stitch is waking up. Stitch is a Native American boy. The Wampanoags live in a place with trees, cliffs, and lots of bushes. The Wampanoags also lived by the Nantucket Sound and the Atlantic Ocean.



It was a cold Fall day. Stitch's mother came next to Stitch's mat and said, "Good morning Stitch, time to get dressed!" Stitch got off his mat and put on his deerskin shirt. He also put on his hide breech cloth and his leggings. Stitch went to his corner where he puts his clothes and put on his clothes. Since it wasn't cold out, he didn't put on his fur robe.

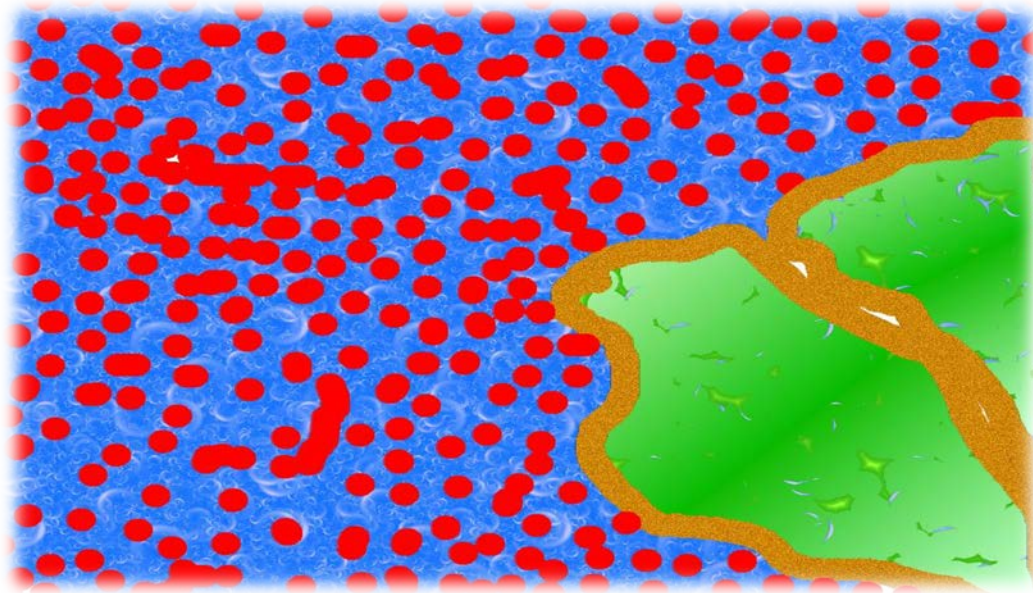


“Great job Stitch,” Mom said. “I have a surprise for you, here you go.” It was a beautiful shell necklace. “Thank you Mother. I will put it on now!” Mother said, “It looks great!” I noticed that Mother was wearing shell necklaces, too. She also had an animal skin dress with fringe. She wore her moccasins, just like I had on.

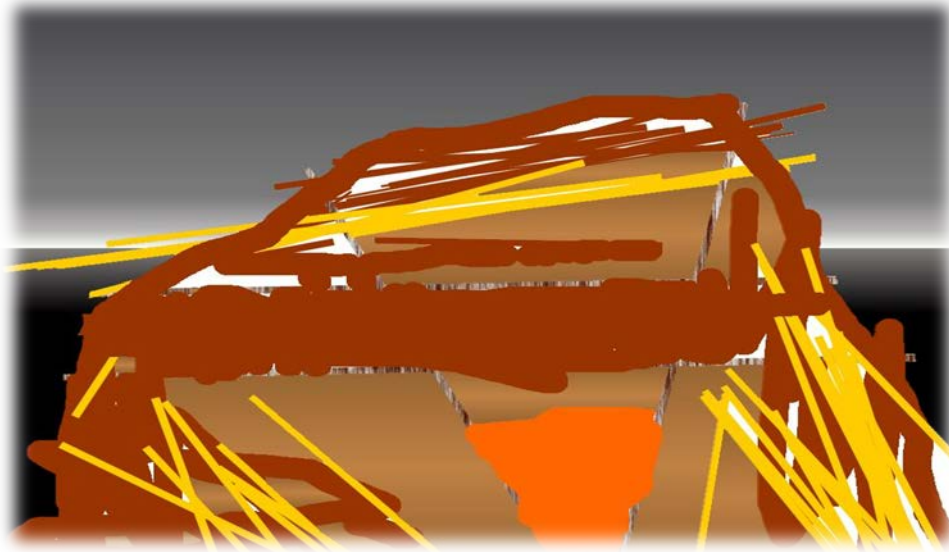


It was time to eat. Stitch went to the Atlantic Ocean to get what he liked most, clams, and fish. He brought with him his spear for fish and his shovel to dig clams. He hopped on the boat he kept by the water and he went to where it was deep and where the fish were. He saw something in the water and he grabbed his spear. It must be a fish. He stuck his spear in the water and caught a fish!



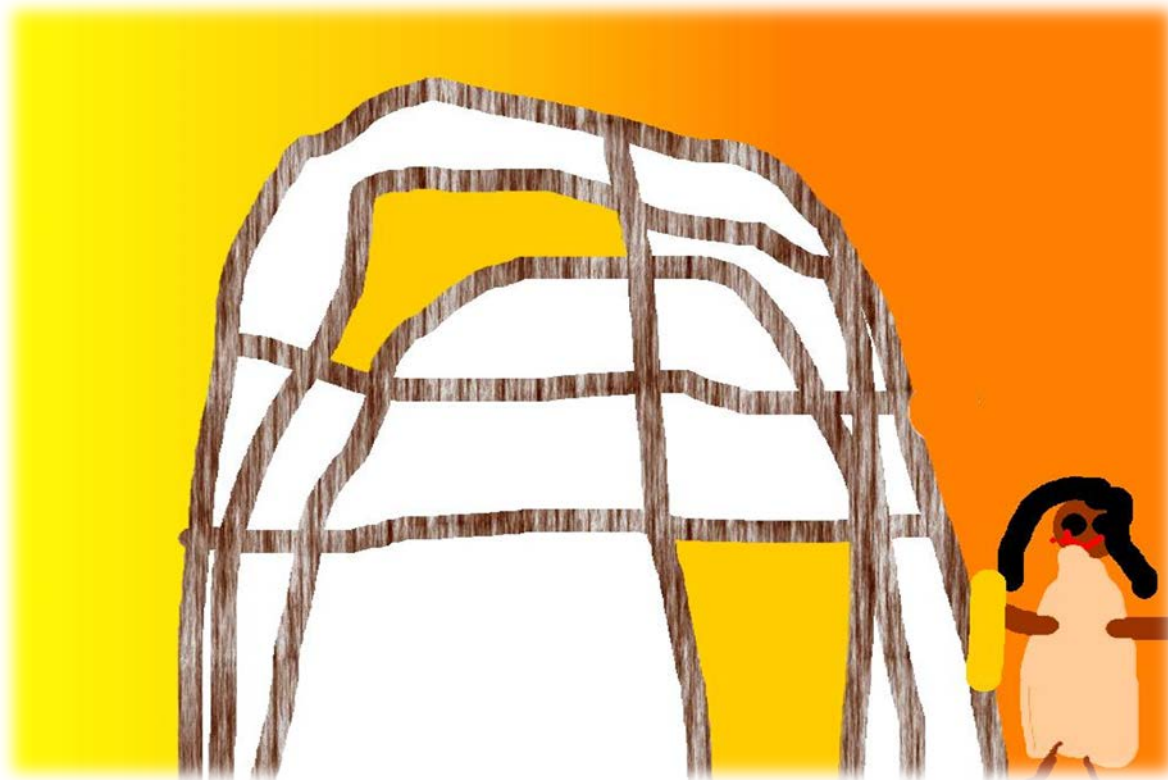


He caught a few more before he went home to grill his fish. When he went back, he put them on a stick, lit the fire, and then went back to the shore to get his clams. He dug and dug and dug until he found a few. He went back home to eat his fish and clams, his favorite foods. Next, he went with his mother to the sandy marshland bogs to gather some cranberries. On the way home, he found some acorns, too. “I can’t wait to eat these for the rest of my meal,” Stitch thought. “Oh yummy!”



I was exhausted as we got back home to our domed wigwam. It was made out of trees the Wampanoag men had helped cut down. Our home is near the Nantucket Sound. I went to my animal skin mat that my mother stitched for me and laid down to sleep. The night was so cold. I put my head down on the cattail reed mat. I heard some cattail reeds fall from the roof. I thought how cold the animals could be and hoped the pond did not freeze on this fall night. I decided to put my fur robe on because it was freezing. “Winter is coming,” I said before I fell asleep.





I woke up early because they were building a new wigwam outside. So I walked outside and I saw the 12 inch deep pit the men of my tribe had dug. The men had already made the frame. The women were putting cattail reed mats on the dome that the men had built out of poles made from trees. It will be another fascinating day in the Wampanoag tribe!