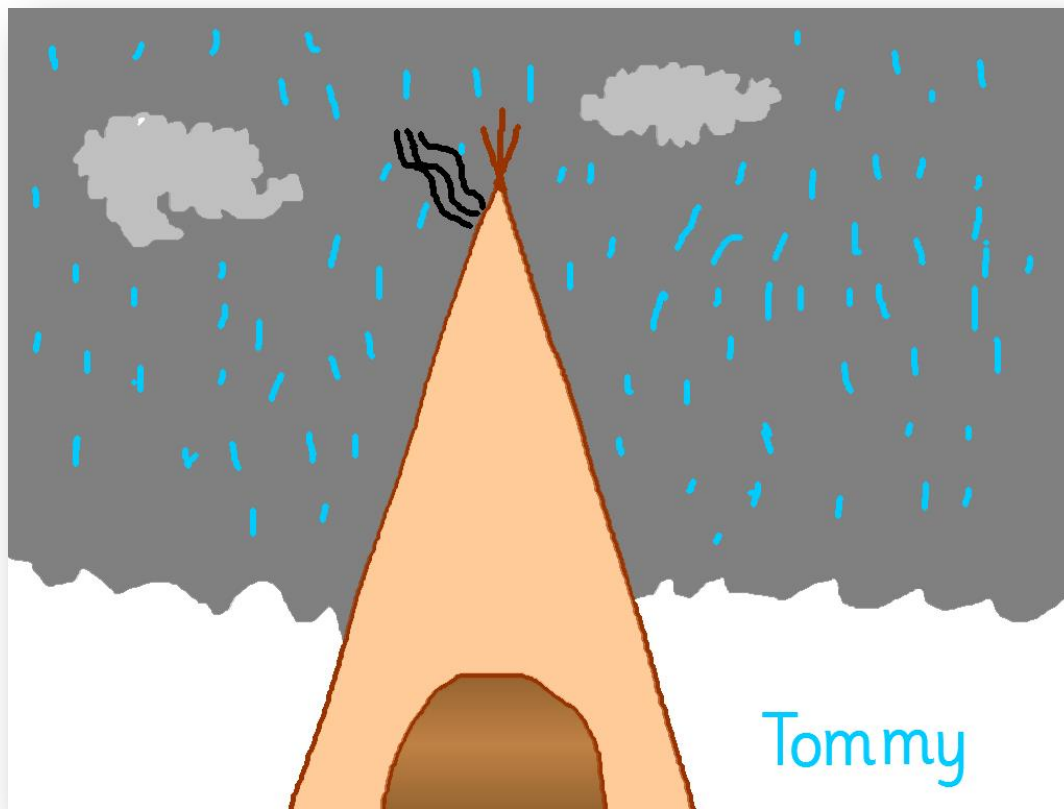


# The Cheyenne

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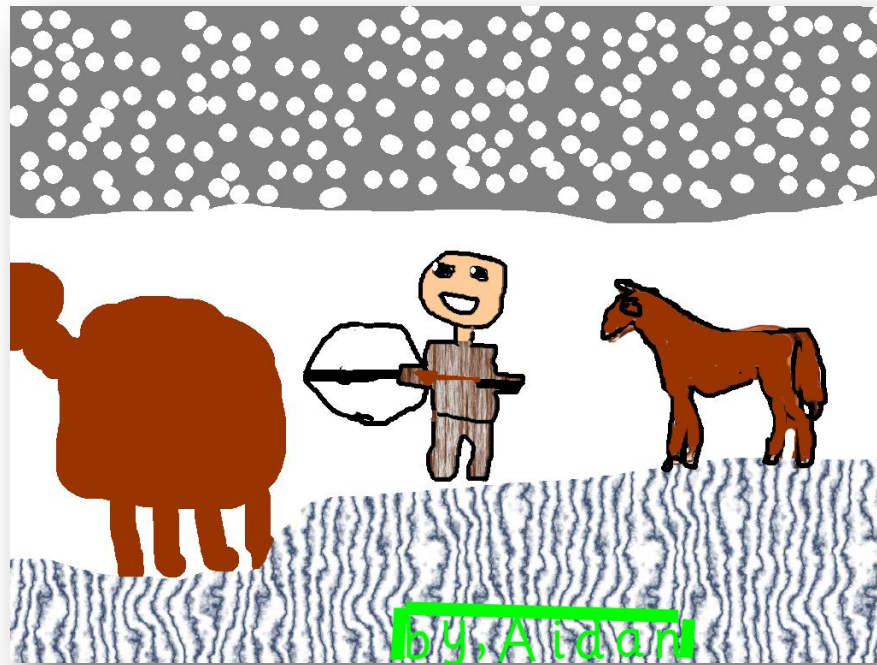
The sun coming through the smoke flap of our tipi woke me up. My name is Fast Prairie Dog and I'm part of the Cheyenne tribe. My mother made our tipi. She used buffalo hide for the door, saplings to hold up the tipi, and sewed more hides together for the cover.



I got up off my sleeping mat and then said to my father that I wanted buffalo to eat. While I was talking, I got dressed in my fringed deer skin shirt and leggings. I sat down on the floor and started to eat dried buffalo. While I was eating my father went out to feed the horses. When I finished I went out the buffalo hide door. The poles helped me close the door. I noticed I needed to get more stones to pile up around the bottom of the tipi. They help to keep the wind out. It was cold walking through the snow. It's always cold in the Plains when it's winter. When I was next to my father I started to feed them.



It was now afternoon, my father and I were going hunting for deer, but first I had to bring some firewood in. While I was picking it up I got pricked by a splinter, I didn't waste a second. I ran to father, he gave me medicine, but it stung like crazy, but of course I had to deal with it.



When I went outside I saw my sister walking off to find dried berries to gather. I was so excited to go hunting! I ran to my bow, picked it up, and followed father on to the deer trail, believe me it wasn't hard! I found a deer in ten minutes. I aimed at the deer and shot my arrow. SWISH! I got it! I ran over and I couldn't believe my eyes. When I killed the deer it fell over and knocked out the deer right next to it. I, Fast Prairie Dog had killed two deer! I called to father, "Father, father, I got two deer!"

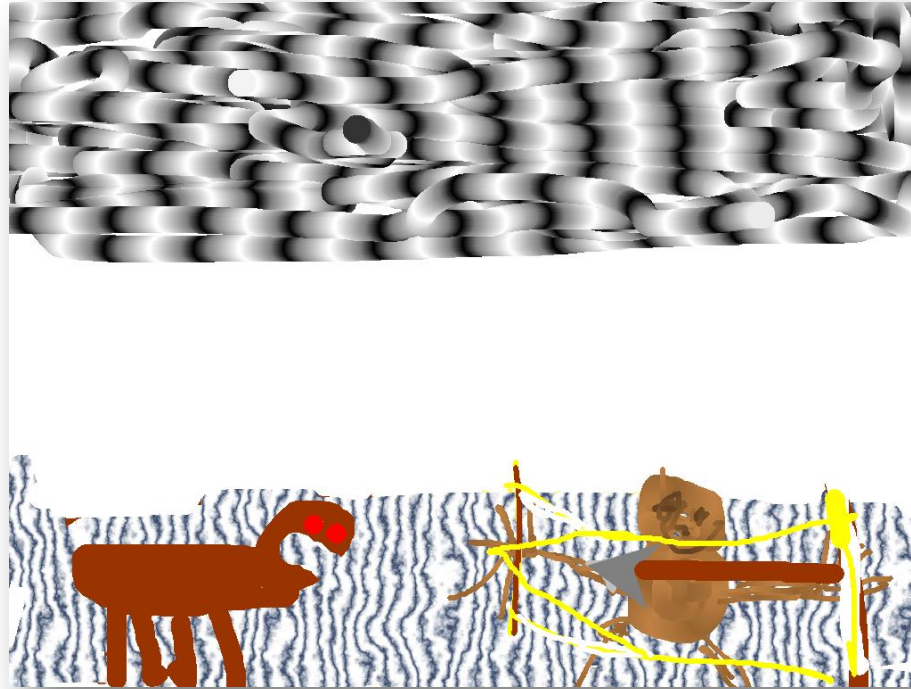


When I got home I saw my mother making some new leggings but she stopped when she saw what we were carrying. She said “Wow who caught that?” “Me,” I replied. “Now you’re dirty,” my mother said. “Try on these new leggings and this fringed shirt and don’t get them too dirty.” She was also making a new breechcloth for father. “Just a few more minutes and your breechcloth will be ready as well as the arm bands, and Fast Prairie Dog, I’m going to make a new headband and robe for you!” I left the women to their sewing and headed back outside to prepare my deer



“It’s getting really dark, let’s have a meal,” I said. We were going to have buffalo, but we wanted to eat my fresh deer. We will also have my mother’s dried root vegetables. We like to eat buffalo tongue, buffalo sausages, and pemmican. Pemmican is dried buffalo meat pounded with fat and berries. We make them into cakes that last a long time. They are good for when we travel. We eat as much fresh meat as we can and save the rest by drying it in the sun.





We get buffalo by leading them up to a canyon and they stampede off the cliff. Then we finish them off.

Our dinner was good. Yum yum, thanks mother.  
Time to go to bed.