

# The Pomo

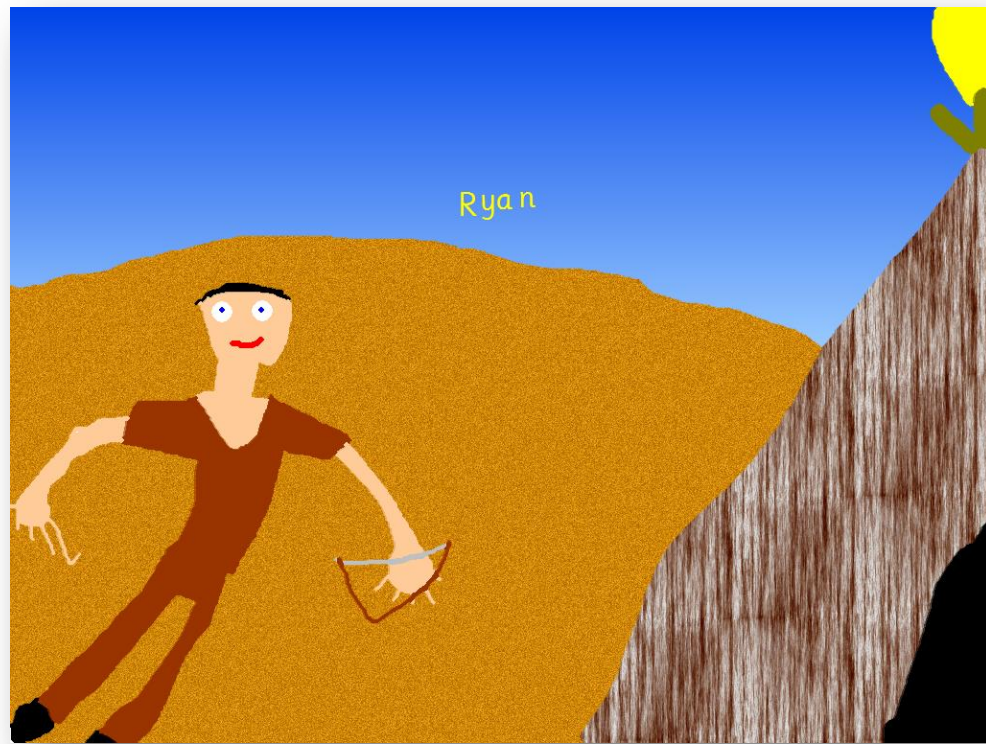
By Julia W., Matthew B., and Ryan

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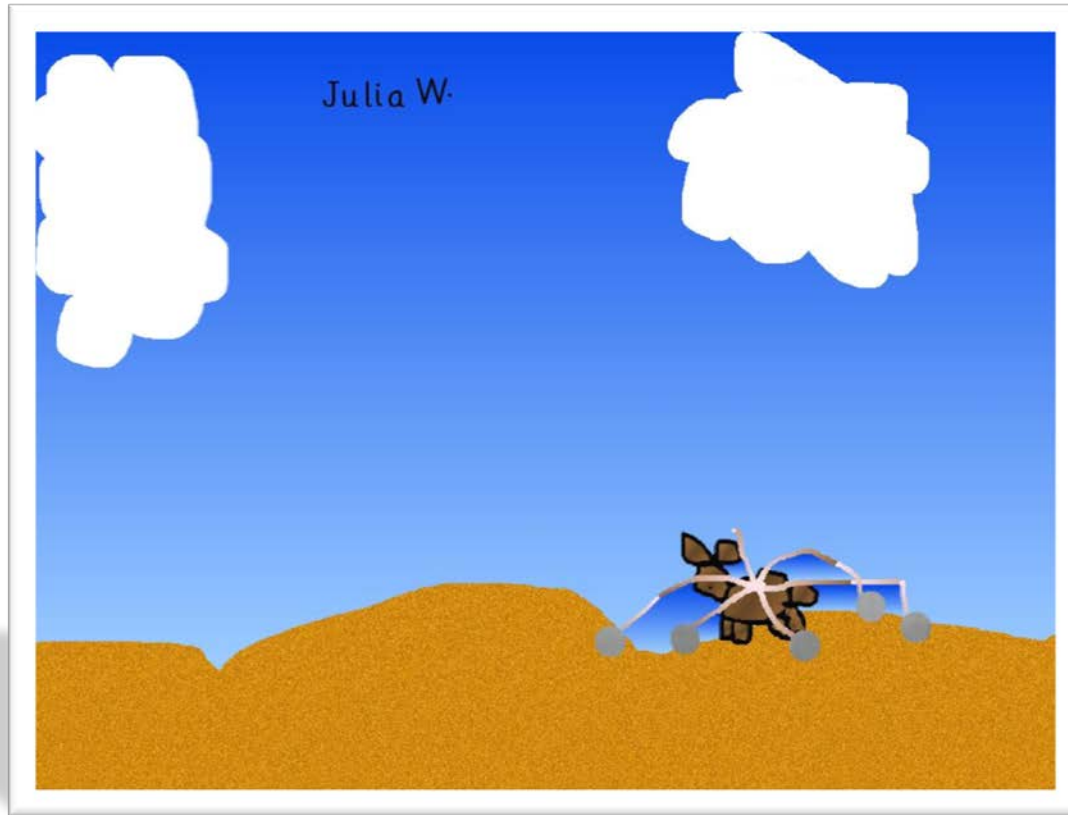
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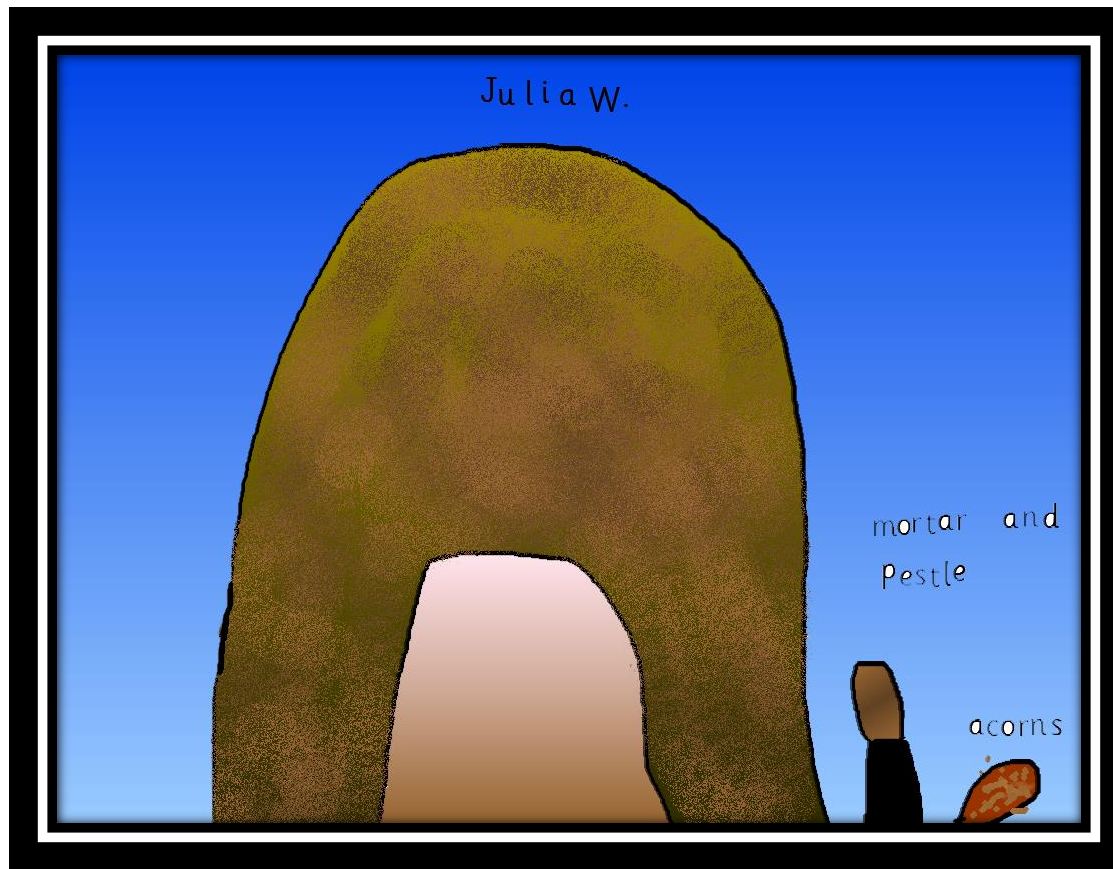
One cool crisp autumn day, I woke up in my dark wickiup. My father and I built the wickiup. We put poles into the ground and tied vines onto the poles. Then we bent the poles. After that we tied on tule, which are reeds. And the most important part was we placed logs around the outside, to keep out rain and wind. I put on my breech cloth and leggings. My mother makes our clothing. She uses a bone needle and woven tule reeds for material.



Then I went to go check on Brave Deer. Brave Deer was weaving a deer skin dress. “Hello Clever Coyote. It’s time for our first meal,” said my Sister Brave Deer. “Okay,” I said. Our Mother gave us berries, roots and grass. Brave Deer, and our Mother, Shy Snake, gathered it for us yesterday. Last night we ate the meal me and my Father hunted. I went hunting with my bola when Brave Deer went gathering with her basket.



I wandered through the desert with my bola looking for a rabbit to trap for our last meal of the day. “Ooh! I think I see something! Yes I do! One, two, three ... I got it! Yay! Let’s go back to tell everybody,” I said. I brought the rabbit back to Brave Deer so she could prepare it.



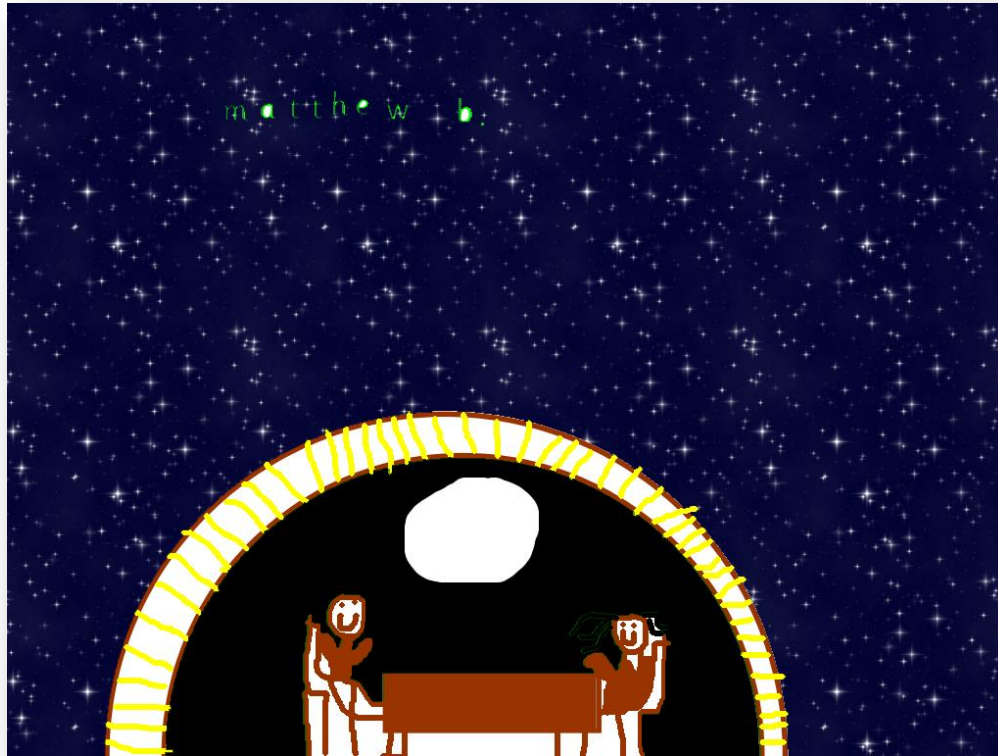
I knew she would be happy to have the rabbit's fur. She will use it to make something warm to wear for winter. When I brought her the rabbit, she was mashing acorns in a stone mortar with a pestle. I hope she will make acorn bread to go with my rabbit!



After, I ate the rabbit that I trapped with my bola. Grandfather cooked the rabbit. I made my bola with string and rock. I tossed it on the rabbit, and it gets tangled in the string and chokes.



After I ate, grandfather was going to tell me the myth that I loved. “Here we go,” he said. “A long time ago there was a coyote that was mad at the way people treated his children, so he rubbed his paws together and it started a fire. Suddenly he was trapped, so a spider dropped from the sky and saved the coyote and his children. When the fire was over the spider let them back on the land. He became very thirsty, so he went to the river and got a drink. But then he thought he would burst. So a medicine man came over and jumped on the coyote’s stomach. Water started to burst out and it caused a great flood.”



When grandfather finished I started to close my eyes. It had been a long day.