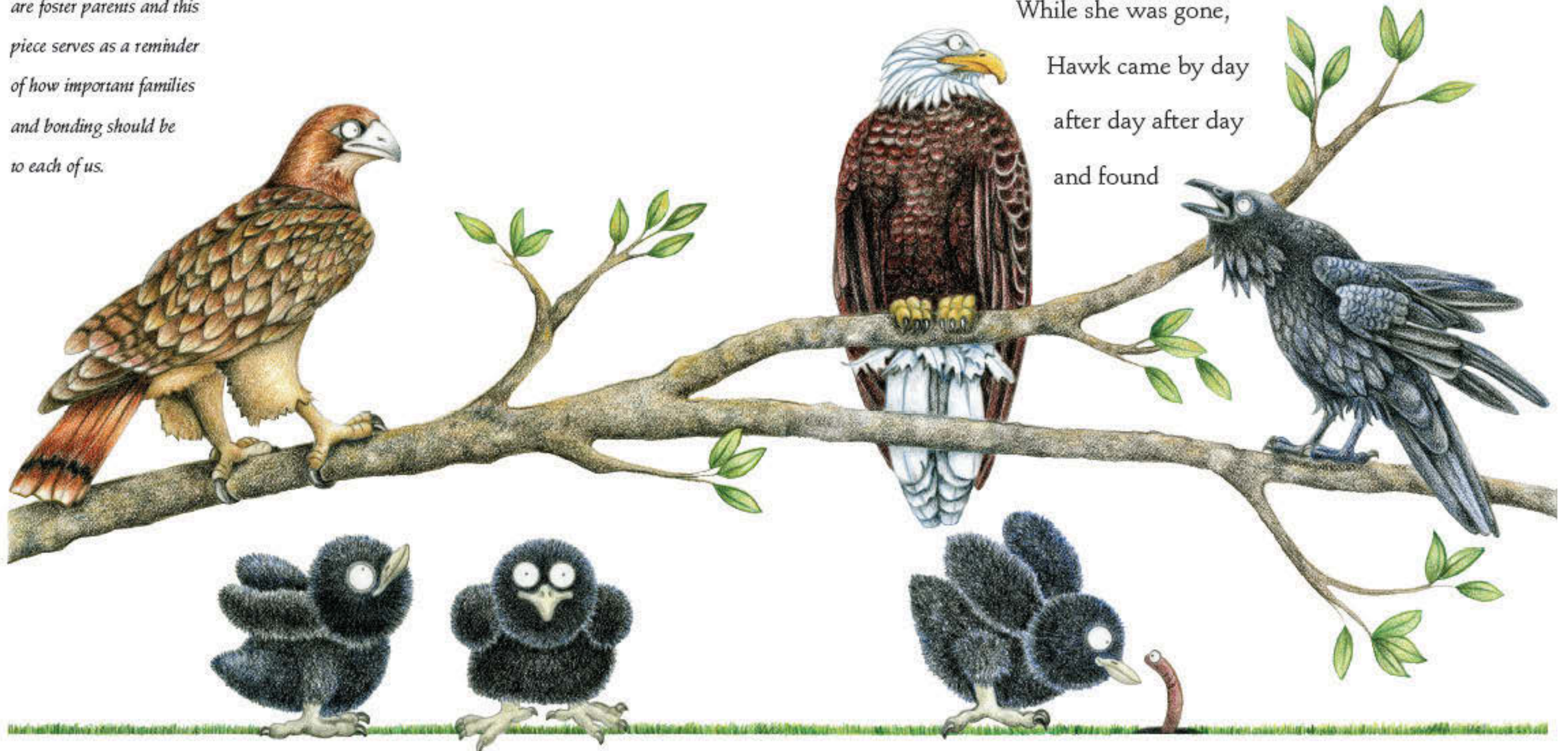


*This story is dedicated
to all parents and grandparents,
whether natural, adoptive, or
foster. My husband and I
are foster parents and this
piece serves as a reminder
of how important families
and bonding should be
to each of us.*

CROW HAD A NEST

and had been sitting on her eggs for many days.
But she got tired of sitting there, and she flew away.

While she was gone,
Hawk came by day
after day after day
and found



*Ishnanompa' yappat inki'; ishki',
 inafu'si', ippo'si', chipota finha'
 ki'yoknat chipota habina' micha
 chipota apiisachi' holiitoblich.
 Ahattak micha anaat chipota
 ilapiisachi, micha ishtanompa
 yappat haponokfonkachi
 kanihmi chokka – chaffa'
 micha itibaachaffaka ayyoko'li
 ponchokma'hi biyyi'ka.*



F ALA'AT PICHIK

intalla'atooko nittak kanohmi alaata. Binni'likat
 tikahbi tahacha wakaat kaniyattook. Aba' kaniyaka

Akankabi'at nittak kanohmi

wakaa ootayahmat

akankoshi'a kanookya

ikombinni'lo

