and wide over the trees on the earth below. Thus, every year, and wide over the trees, reddest on the maples become the red on the leaves, reddest on the maples become the red on the leaves. and wide over the trees on the carm on the maples because comes the red on the leaves, reddest on the sky receives the most blood. The sky receives the most blood. comes the red on the leaves, reduced blood. The sky, as you the maple in the sky receives the most blood above and old the maple in the same as the earth, only up above and old the maple in the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the earth, only up above and old the same as the maple in the sky received and only up above and older.

know, is just the same as the earth, only up above and older.

know, is just the same kills Mooin. Chickadee arrives. and the same kills Mooin. w, is just the same as the carri, Chickadee arrives, and together After Robin kills Mooin, Chickadee's pot A.

After Robin kills Moon, on Chickadee's pot. As they they cut the meat and cook it in Chickadee's pot. As they they cut the meat and cook they cut the meat arrives. He had almost lost the trail, begin to eat Moose Bird arrives. He had almost lost the trail, begin to eat Moose Blick and he did not hurry. He knew it but when he found it again he others to cut the meat and but when he round it would take some time for the others to cut the meat and cook would take some time missing the work. Indeed L would take some time work. Indeed he was so it, and he did not mind missing the work. Indeed he was so it, and he did not have some since ceased to hunt and for well pleased with lagging behind and arriving just as the food well pleased with 11.58 was ready that he has ever since ceased to hunt and follows the was ready that them the spoils of the hunt. "He-who-hunters sharing with them the spoils of the hunt. "He-whonunters state of the comes-in-at-the-last-moment," Mikchagogwech he is called.

Robin and Chickadee being generous share their meat with Moose Bird, and together Robin and Moose Bird dance around the pot as Chickadee stirs the meat. And so did the old Micmacs in the old days when the Indians were brothers and shared their food.

All winter Mooin's skeleton lies on its back in the sky. But her life-spirit has entered another Mooin that lies on her back, invisible in the den, and sleeping the long sleep of winter. When spring touches the sky she will awake and come from her den, and will descend the steep slopes of the sky, and again will be chased by the hunters. In the chill days of autumn she will be slain, and will send her life-spirit into the body of a bear that lies invisible in the den. Thus life goes on from generation to generation. There is no end.

Traditional Micmac tale, Canada in Robertson, Red Earth