



# **DUCK SOUP FOR THE ABORIGINAL SOUL**

**VOLUME VIII**

**2007-2008**

A collection of student work representing Aboriginal Themes from Vancouver Island.  
Sponsored by the Vancouver Island Aboriginal Circle of School Districts and the BC Ministry of Education.



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## Cover Page

"To rise again"

by: Alanna Mitchell  
Nala'atsi, SD 71 (Comox Valley)

# Introduction

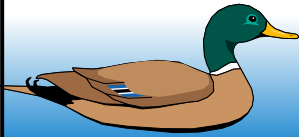


The Vancouver Island Region Aboriginal Education Circle is proud to continue with this, the eighth edition of Duck Soup for the Aboriginal Soul. This volume is composed entirely of stories, poetry, photographs and artwork submitted by Aboriginal students from Vancouver Island's school districts.

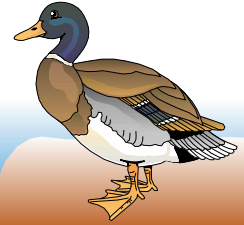
We would like to dedicate this publication to the Aboriginal Support workers, aides, and teachers who work so diligently and enthusiastically with our children in every district. Their caring does make a difference!

## Contributing School Districts:

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## Making Duck Soup



### Duck Soup - Nuu-chah-nulth Style

- Pluck Duck (save feathers for pillows.)
- Singe off feathers over open fire.
- Lay the duck stomach down.
- Cut around the wing area.
- Pull the breast away from the wing area.
- Pull away breast one.
- Cut off lets in pieces.

Bring Salted water to boil, add duck. Boil for 20 minutes. Add potatoes and onion. Thicken if desired



Source: 1989 Ha-huu-payak calendar

## Le Rugby

Savez-vous que l'hockey suivais les règles de rugby. Par exemple, vous pouvez juste passer en arrière pas en avant. Je pense que le rugby doit être en émission à la télévision plus souvent. D'abord le rugby est plus populaire que le ballon-panier. Premièrement il y a juste une équipe national de ballon-panier au Canada. Deuxièmement, vous voyez plus de personnes qui joue au rugby que le ballon-panier; finalement il n'y a pas une équipe de ballon panier à Nanaimo. Le Rugby est un sport rapid et je vais énoncer trois raisons pourquoi. Une raison il n'y a pas beaucoup de sifflet. Deuxièmement vous courez beaucoup et dernièrement quand quelqu'un tombe par accident ou se fait tomber au terrain, le jeu n'arrete pas. Le Rugby est un sport très amusant. Une raison c'est que c'est bon pour ta santé; deuxièmement vous pouvez rencontrer les personnes et finalement, vous pouvez faire les nouveaux amis. Dans le rugby il y a 15 positions mais en ballon-panier il y a seulement 5 positions. Vous avez 3 fois plus de chances en Rugby pour vous faire des nouveaux amis. Dans mon league, on joue contre plusieurs équipes sur Île de Vancouver. Notre pratiques sont les jeudis et nos matches sont les dimanches. Mon équipe s'appelle les Nanaimo Hornets. Le Rugby est un sport très amusant pour les filles et les garçons.

En conclusion, j'espère que tout le monde va faire la demande pour avoir le rugby à la télévision plus souvent.

**Par: Noah Banman**  
**grade 4 Hammond Bay Elementary**



**My Favorite Day**

I said, "Let's go to Cyber City." And I got 578 tickets and for a prize a cinnamon lollypop and a teddy bear.

In a game you have to step on a glowing button you just get little tickets.

I'll always remember just mom and me and the great time we had at Cyber City.

Hollister Nelson-King  
grade 3 - Dufferin Crescent



**The Ocean**

The wind rushes through my hair, whispering promises and secrets.

I watch as the cool water runs in and out, lapping at the shore.

Below me, hard sand whips at my feet and legs.

Above me, seagulls soar in the wind watching the water for fish.

I hear dogs barking to the east.

As I look away from the dogs, I see an old lighthouse to the west guiding the ships home.

I smile to myself.

Tiana Praud  
Gr. 7  
Chase River Elementary  
SD 68

**Summer Morning**

A chickadee's lonely song breaks the silence.

Within minutes, the lonely song is joined by a whole chorus, bright with the promise of another day.

In the east, the clouds form soft, inviting, pink cotton-candy looking billows.

As the sun begins to warm the earth, dew sparkles like silver jewels as it settles on the soft, pink pedals of a tulip.

The morning mist gathering and swirling around the cold, frosty air.

As I look up, I see a flock of birds flying south, and I know summer is ending.

Tiana Praud  
Gr.7  
Chase River Elementary  
SD 68

### **THE WIND BLEW**

The wind blew. It was strong and powerful as it blew in the back yard. It blew from the east because GOD made it blow. The strong wind gusted over the empty forest. The trees were moving around and the branches fell from the trees. It was like the sky was falling. The wind made the wind chimes spin like frenzied break dancers.

The End.

**Jeremy Wheaton, Grade 5**  
**North Oyster Elementary**

### **THE DOG RAN**

The dog ran. First the boxer dog started a fight with a viscous mean pit bull. The boxer took the pit bull down like a rag doll, but the pit bull got back up and started fighting again. But the boxer dog was so strong that he made the other dog whine like a baby. Then three more dogs came and started to beat up the boxer. After they beat up the boxer, the boxer ran away as fast as a cheetah. The pit bull chased him. When the boxer saw he had been followed, he was furious. He started a fight with the bit bull and finally the boxer got his victory.

The End.

**Justin Joe, Grade 6**  
**North Oyster Elementary**

### **CHEYENNE AGAIN**

My name is Young Bull and I am ten years old. My mother and father were talking about the taking man. I was really scared of him. The next morning the taking man came to take me away. My mother said run! I dashed out of the house! The taking man caught me. I was so sad. They took me to residential school and I had to speak English. If I spoke another language, they would hit me. They also cut my hair short, and they sent me to bed. But there is one teacher I like it is Mrs. Robertson. She's nice to me, my hair started growing. But when I was a man I ran away from them. The taking man died because he was old.

The End.

**By Darcy Rabideau, Grade 5**  
**North Oyster Elementary**

### **CHEYENNE AGAIN**

Hi! My name is Young Bull and I am ten. Right not it is noon. I went for a walk and when I came back to my tipi people were talking about the talking man. They were saying he is coming to our village today to take someone away from their family. When the taking man came to our tipi I was really frightened because he said in an anger voice "your child has to come with us to a Residential School so he can speak English. I can not speak my language. When I got to the train station I had to put on a suit and work all day. Sometimes before that happened I had my braids cut off. I did not like that so I ran away. When I got back I had to put chains on my feet so I wouldn't run away again. I was so scared and alone.

The End.

**By Bernadine David, Grade 5**  
**North Oyster Elementary**

### **CHEYENNE AGAIN**

My name is Young Bull and I am terrified because I heard that the taking man is coming to take me away from my family. My Mom told me to run so I tried to dash away but the taking man has busted me. The taking man took me to the residential school. When I got there the workers sent me to a room with rows of beds. It was dark and spooky in there. During my first scary night I woke up all of a sudden when the workers brought me into a room and cut my hair until all my braids were cut off my head. After that horrible haircut, they sent me in a room with the rest of the kids. Meanwhile, all the kids were sad and the kids said I would be like every kid in the room after a rough day. It was night, so I decided to escape from the residential school. One of the workers spotted me then called all the workers after me. I tried to dash and dashed but they caught me. They sent me back to bed and in the morning they chained me up. I was chained up for a day.

The End.

**Justin Joe, Grade 6**  
**North Oyster Elementary**

### **Sucre: Mon Hamster**

Aujourd'hui je vais vous parler à propos de Sucre mon hamster. Il court dans sa roue , dans sa boule et il grimpe dans son tube. Il mange des noix, du brocoli, et des graines. Quand il mange, il met beaucoup de nourriture dans ses joues. Finalement, je vais expliquer comment il dort. Il dort pendant la journée, dans un nid et dans la noireur. La raison pourquoi j'ai choisi de vous parler de Sucre, mon hamster c'est parce que je l'aime beaucoup. As-tu un hamster?

Par: Lucas Merlet  
grade 3 Hammond Bay Elementary

#### **Alone**

Every time I see you,  
I see you in my dreams.  
When I turn around you are always there.

I cannot forget you,  
You are always on my mind.  
I can never forget you.

I always want to see you,  
But you are somewhere I can't go.  
I miss you.

You were never there,  
To see me when I cried.  
Or even when I fell.

It is hard to be without you,  
I miss you so.

-Nicole Dinel  
Grade 8, (NDSS)

#### **Seeing You**

Time is so hard.  
I see you everywhere,  
But now I don't want to.

I see you in my dreams.  
You never seem to get out.  
I just want to get out.

And forget all about you.  
I wish I would wake up.  
But sometimes I want to stay forever.

I hate how you never say hi,  
Just walk right past me.

I seem to think  
That you see me like a shade.  
Not as a picture, not like anything else.

-Nicole Dinel  
Grade 8, (NDSS)

## **The Night Of The Death**

It was a beautiful night in Saskatchewan, when the moon was out and, the stars are shining so bright, but it was not all that great. See there was this man who killed innocent, teenagers so he can survive on the young blood, I know what your thinking, why doesn't he steal little kids blood instead, I have no clue why but, anyways he took this, one guy at like, 10 pm. The police found the young boy with a lot of bite marks around his, neck and a note, saying.

"I have killed a lot of teens I must have more, if you not wish to have your son or daughter, be killed by me, keep them inside cause when I see, them there souls are mine!"

As the news reporters said that terrible threat, all parents, had a meeting with all principles about this murder, of the young boy he took away from them. One of the parents said.

"We must kill this best, before he kill's more of our children!"

After the man said that there was a weird laughing sound and it said. "There is no way of stopping me you stupid humans, I'm unstoppable and there is nothing you can do about it, ha ha I will have your teenagers blood, I'll take them by one by one in alphabetical order, ha ha ha!"

As the laughing went away so did the thing too as the mothers, cried in fear the fathers, were determined to find this evil thing, that was sent from hell, and kill him before he kill's there children. The prince able has decided to keep the children none as the teenagers home until the thing is gone, as he said that one of the students, was all shacked about seeing that ugly thing, she was scared and shaking like there was no tomorrow. Then she ran to her friends and told them what was going on with the parents! After she went to go and find her friends, it was already to late they were laying there losing a lot of blood she screamed, so loud that it probable wake the dead, anyways the parents heard that, loud scream then they say the body's, but know what are all thinking, ? Did the teenagers make it and I am here to tell you they did make it. But when the parents seen the 3 teenagers lying there the fathers, went after the crazy Scio thing, that was tormented there adorable little family's. Anyways as they ran after the guilty soul that was sent from hell, he was notice something he melts in fire like. How evil witches are. After the men noticed the he melts in the fire, so they ran faster and faster after him, all you can hear is ah man begging for givens, all the fathers had to say was.

"Kill the beast, he is not worthy, of forgiveness at all, now it is his turn for Justice, be gone you awful beast!"

As they said those horrible words while they were running with there weapons, a little girl asked her daddy.

"Daddy why would you kill one of gods, people yeah sure he may have a attacked 4 of our teenagers but are they okay the answer, is yes so why would you kill him? Daddy that would not be nice what if he promised he would not kill another human being again? Then can he be safe?"

"Yes daughter only if he promises to stop trying to eat our teenagers we need them in, out lives you know!"

As the father sat there listening to his daughters gentile words, the mothers were standing there, right beside there husbands crying by the kind and gentile, words of young, Jessica.

So two weeks after that night the evil soul from hell was no more evil soul from now on he was none as, Jacob the gentile soul giver, cause when one of the young people almost dies he comes in and gives them more time to live that's why he was called, Jacob The Gentile Soul Giver.

And that is the end of this untrue story by: Tanya Wyse

By: Miss Tanya Wyse  
John Barsby Community High School, Grade: 9