



Sits on Fog and the Game Animals

Many suns back, Sits on Fog decided he would do some hunting. He took his bow and arrows and went for a walk in the woods. When the animals saw him coming, they said to each other, "Ah, here comes Sits on Fog. He is going to hunt us. Let's hide from him." So the animals hid from Sits on Fog, and he could not find them. Sits on Fog was not pleased with this and went home to the little lodge near the big river where he lived with Grandmother Woodchuck.

"Grandmother, make me a game bag," said Sits on Fog. So Grandmother Woodchuck took caribou hair and made him a game bag. She made him a fine game bag, but Sits on Fog was not pleased with it. Then Grandmother Woodchuck made him a different game bag out of deer hair. It was a very fine game bag indeed, much larger and nicer than the first game bag. She gave him the second game bag and Sits on Fog still was not satisfied.

Next, Grandmother Woodchuck took moose hair and wove Sits on Fog a very fine game bag. It was larger, stronger and indeed better than the first two she had made him. She had even used porcupine quills, which she flattened and used to decorated the game bag, to make it more attractive to the eye of Sits on Fog. But Sits on Fog looked at this game bag too and threw it down saying, "Grandmother, that is not good enough!"

Grandmother was hurt. She felt that Sits on Fog did not respect all of her hard work. Nevertheless, she asked Sits on Fog, "How can I please you? What kind of game bag do you want?"

Sits on Fog looked at Grandmother Woodchuck and smiled. He said, "Grandmother, make me a game bag out of woodchuck hair." So Grandmother began to pull all of the hair from her belly. (To this day, you will see that all woodchucks still have no hair on their bellies.) Then, she wove her hair into a game bag. Now this game bag was magical. No matter how much you put into it, there would still be room for more. Sits on Fog smiled and was happy with the game bag his Grandmother had made for him. "I thank you Grandmother Woodchuck," said Sits on Fog.



Then Sits on Fog went back into the woods and walked until he came to a large clearing. He called out to all the animals as loud as he could, "All you animals, listen to me. A terrible thing is going to happen. The sun is going to leave us. The world is going to come to an end, and everything is going to be destroyed."

When the animals heard Sits on Fog say these words, they became very frightened indeed. They came to the clearing where Sits on Fog stood with his magic game bag. "Sits on Fog, what can we do? The world is going to be destroyed. How can we survive?"

"My animal friends," said Sits on Fog. "Climb into my game bag and you will be safe when the world is destroyed."

All of the animals climbed into his game bag. The rabbits, squirrels, raccoons, and foxes went in first and the game bag stretched. The deer, caribou, bear, and moose went in next and the game bag stretched even further, but there was still more room. Soon all the animals of the world were in Sits on Fog's game bag. He tied the top of the bag, laughed and slung it over his shoulder and journeyed toward home.

When he arrived at his little lodge near the big river, Sits on Fog said to Grandmother Woodchuck, "We no longer have to go out and walk around looking for food! Whenever we want anything to eat, we can just reach into my magic game bag and take what we want."

Grandmother Woodchuck opened the magic game bag and looked inside to find all the game animals of the world. "Oh, Sits on Fog. Why must you always do things this way? You cannot keep all of the game animals in a bag. They will get sick and die; they must be able to run free. There will be none left for our children and our children's children and so on. It is also right that it should be difficult to hunt them. You will grow stronger trying to find them. The animals will also grow stronger and wiser trying to avoid being caught. This way, things will be in balance."

Sits on Fog replied, "You are correct Grandmother Woodchuck." So he picked up his game bag and went back to the clearing. He opened it up and said,



“All of you can come out now. Everything is all right. The world was destroyed, but I put it back together again.”

All of the animals came out of the magic game bag and went back into the woods and they are still there today because Sits on Fog listened to what his Grandmother had to say.