

'Twas thus he spoke, obedient to the word,  
Chee-bi-yah-booz, grasping the knife and fire  
Instantly vanishes towards the west.

Now Nanabush retires within his tent;  
And soon his loving heart repentant throbs,  
And sorely for his unnatural deed.  
That he, his brother, whom the gods restored,  
Should not receive with open arms again.  
Nor e'en admit him to his camp once more;  
Nor parting shake his hand, nor even snatch  
One brief glance of that once familiar face.  
He rushes forth in frenzy; calls aloud  
Come back! come back, Chee-bi-yah-booz, come  
back!

Why did I bid thee go from me again?  
Return, return, or else my heart will break.

But no response— Chee-bi-yah-booz is gone  
Vanished complete to \* e-pun-gis-he-mook.

Entering his lonely wigwam once again,  
Thrice lonely now, since unfraternal he  
Had heartless driven his brother from its door.  
In deep contrition Nanabush sits down;  
His heavy heart pours out its tide of woe.

This second burst of grief, e'en as before,  
With violence convulsed the earth and heavens;  
And all the attending horrors menace men,  
And birds and beasts, as when before they met  
In council to invoke the Manitou.

Affrighted they in solemn concert meet;  
And all the Mighty Spirit's mercy me;  
Who bows unto their cry a graceful ear;  
Yet not again restores Chee-bi-yah-booz;  
But sends to Nanabush the grim \* muh-qwah  
Inviting him to come to \*\* ish-pe-ming;  
Where he all wisdom and sustaining strength,  
For this dark dispensation shall obtain.

But Nanabush bowed down with deepest grief;  
Sitting with hidden face between his knees,  
Quite deaf to all entreaties, thus does he  
The very presence of Muh-qwah ignore.  
Others are sent with similar results;  
He heeds not; but in silent sorrow sits.

\*E-pun-gis-he-mook—The west or sunset.

\*Muh-qwah—Bear.

\*\*Ish-pe-ming—Heaven.