

INDIGENOUS POETRY CONTEST WINNERS 2024



Volume 8

A collection of our Indigenous Poetry Contest Winning Poems for 2024

The Indigenous Education Department of School District No. 27 first started our Aboriginal Poetry Contest in 2009 in celebration of National Indigenous Peoples Day. We proudly introduce our winners and share their poems.

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A total of 715 Poems were received in our 2024 contest.

Poems were sorted into categories depending on numbers received.

These are the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th Place winners and those with Hon. Mention in each Category.

Winners from 2023

Chapter 1: Winners from Kindergarten Category

Chapter 2: Winners from the Grade 1-3 Category

Chapter 4: Winners from the Grade 4-6 Category

Chapter 5: Winners from the Grade 7-9 Category (*No entries from Grade 9's this year)

Chapter 6: Winners from the Grade 10-12 Category

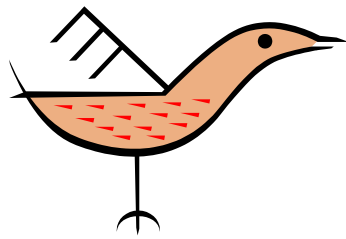
Chapter 7: Winners from the French Category

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Chapter 9: Shuswap Category

Chapter One
2024

Kindergarten Category



1st Place Winner Kindergarten Category 2024
Scarlett Frizzi, 100 Mile Elementary School
Submitted by: Penny Reid

I SING

I sing
We danced and
We pretended
We were deer
They were banging
The drums



2nd Place Winner, Kindergarten Category 2024
Liam Sweezey, 100 Mile Elementary School
Submitted by: Penny Reid

Deer Song

A man came to the school

He sang a deer song

We put our hands on our head

We were Deer

I felt really happy



3rd Place Winner, Kindergarten Category 2024
Alexa Chelsea, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Submitted by: June Williams

Horses

The horse went to the coral
I gave him some hay.
I go for a ride on my horse.



4th Place Winner, Kindergarten Category 2024
Jesse Jon Deyo Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Submitted by: Heather Lamorie

Our Walk

My dad, my dog and me going for a walk.

We like to visit the waterhole.

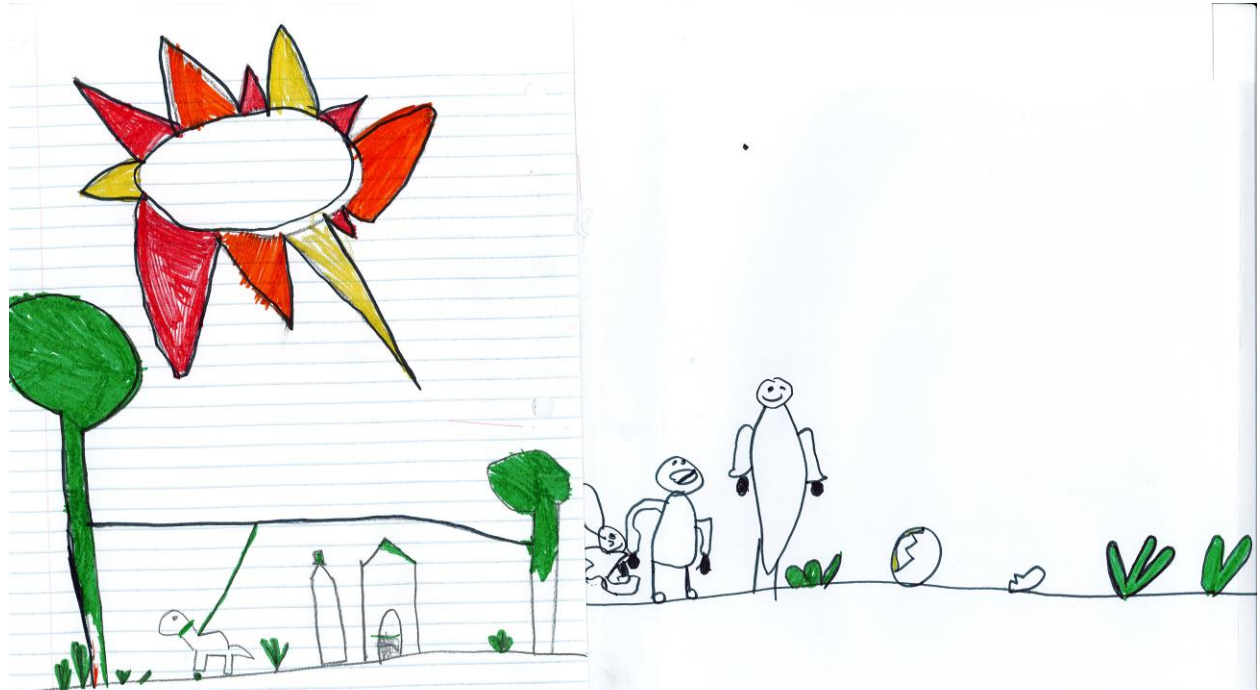
One time we found a little

Blue egg beside the waterhole,

So sad the shell was broken,

We hoped a little robin hatched out of it.

I love our walks



Chapter Two

Grade 1-3 Category 2024



1st Place Winner, Grade 1-3 Category 2024
Jaxon Llewellyn, Cataline Elementary School
Teachers: Mrs. Sache/Mrs. Hansen



The eagle flew up to me and sat on my shoulder.

I was scared.

He squawked and told me he was hungry.

I showed him where the stream was where there were salmon.

He put his feet in the water and caught fish to feed his family.

He came back the next day and showed me where his home was.

Sometimes I go to visit him.

2nd Place Winner, Grade 1-3 Category 2024
Zariah Thiessen, Marie Sharpe Elementary School
Classroom Teacher: Ms. Okrainetz

Dancing

At the school I saw the big pow wow.
I watched the chicken dance and grass dance done by the men.
Feathers, head dresses, twist around.
They all have fast feet.
The girls danced next.
I heard the sounds of jingle dresses.
It was calming to see.



3rd Place Winner, Grade 1-3 Category 2024
Ellie Capling-Smith, Chilcotin Road Elementary School
Classroom Teacher: Mrs. Sayenchuck

The Inuit

I dress in fur from head to toe.

I live where cold wind blow.

I hunt for food like caribou, moose, and seal.

I go fishing for food as well.

I travel by kayak in sun and by dog sled in snow.

I celebrate some seasons and the sun.

I dance to drum beats in the sun and snow.

Can you guess who I am?

I am Inuit



4th Place Winner, Grade 1-3 Category 2024
Charli Fofonoff, Chilcotin Road Elementary School
Submitted by: Mrs. Sayenchuck

I am Enough

Like the sky I'm here to rise above everyone

Like the sun I'm here to shine

Like I'm here to run and I don't get up again

Like I'm here to fight and love

And I'm enough.



Honorable Mention, Grade 1-3 Category 2024
Tobias Dan, Sxoxomic School
Classroom Teacher: Ashlie Pickles

Haiku Poem

I go to Pow Wow's
Dance in my regalia
I eat and visit.



Honorable Mention, Grade 1-3 Category 2024
Eloise Lachapelle, Marie Sharpe Elementary School
Classroom Teacher: Ms. Okrainetz

Every Child Matters

Orange Shirt Day represents,
The kids who went to Residential school.
Some did not make it back.
Some still have nightmares.
We remember.
We will never go back.
Every child matters!



Honorable Mention, Grade 1-3 Category 2024
Sylvi Johnstone, Marie Sharpe Elementary School
Teacher: Ms. Okrainetz

Pow Wow

Pretty Regalia.

Out go the dancers.

Wow their feet are fast!

Where do they learn their steps?

Oh, I wish I could dance like that.

Wow!



Honorable Mention, Grade 1-3 Category 2024
Juniper Deyo, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: Heather Lamorie

ICE

Ice sounds like glass when it shatters.

I ask the ice “what is the matter”?

The ice reply’s “nothing more than I’m just sore”

I reply “oh come on – don’t you cry,
I think I have some left-over pie”.

The ice reply’s “I have no legs! Look at me! How can I walk if I can’t even spree?”

I reply, “don’t you worry, I’ll think of something and in a hurry!”



Chapter Three

Grade 4-6 Category

2024



1st Place Winner, Grade 4-6 Category 2024
Shirley-Rae Taylor, 100 Mile Elementary School
Submitted by: Penny Reid

Residential School

One stormy day
The parents came to say
I'm sorry kids, but
You've got to go to school someday
The bus arrived
And parents had to say goodbye
The kids looked out the window
They were thinking about
When they could come home
They arrived at School And had to stay
They thought it would be
All fun and games
There was lots of work
They had to cut their hair
It was torture
They didn't know if they could stay
Any longer
Finally, the day comes
That they can go home
AND BE KIDS AGAIN



2nd Place Winner, Grade 4-6 Category 2024
Mackenzie Thibeault, Horse Lake Elementary School
Teacher: Ms. Rehbein

BANNOCK

We learned
We gathered ingredients from Earth's platter
We used the dirt
Together we worked
When we were done
We made something fun
It was golden and brown
Cooked in the ground
Fed our family all year round
It was for survival
Now it's a treat
Bannock is it's name
Isn't that neat?
You can have it with jam
You can have it with fruit
You can order it as a Taco
Or buy it at a Rodeo booth
I learned to make it at school
I've cooked it at home
It's a tasty treat
That I love to eat

3rd Place Winner, Grade 4-6 Category 2024
Lily Anderson, Nesika Elementary School
Teacher: Ms. Nasuszny

LOST IDENTITY

As I grab my things and run off the residential land,

I looked back and saw a nun grabbing my hand.

My first instinct was not to run but to stare,

I thought maybe she might have just one care.

But no, she pulled me into a dark room with no light,

She told me not to move and not to fright.

A little girl from behind a tree,

Came out and let me free.



4th Place Winner, Grade 4-6 Category 2024
David Coupe, Cataline Elementary School
Teacher: Ms. Riley

What it was Like

They went to the school
The nuns used a tool to cut their hair
It fell to the floor
They ran through the door
It was time for class
They stared out the glass
And wished they could go back
After school they went to their dorms and hit the sack
They fell asleep through the night
So please, please set things right.



Honorable Mention Grade 4-6 Category
Sage Mason, Mountview Elementary School
Teacher: Ms. Mader

The night of Fall

The wind howled
The moon was bright
The leaves were quivering in the night
The loons were calling
The salmon were jumping
The elders were drumming each traditional song
Then the women told stories to their children



Honorable Mention Grade 4-6 Category
Emiko Li, Cataline Elementary School
Teacher: Mrs. McKinnon

Fly High

Eagles and raven flying so high
Like in the big deep blue sky.
From far away you can see
The big blue orcas swimming
Out at sea.

There's some glowing light in the nights called the Northern lights,
They dazzle and sparkle all through the night.
Bang bang all the drums at the pow wow they're loud and
Noisy but you can hear the indigenous people singing and
Dancing, won't you come dance with me.



Honorable Mention Grade 4-6 Category
Olivia Li, Cataline Elementary School
Teacher: Mrs. McKinnon

Howling at Night

Stars shining bright
Wolves howling loud at night
Pow wow singing in the dark blue sky
Won't you come to dance at night
Bears growling in the bright moonlight
Eagles in the dark blue sky having bright blue sight
Music and drumming when the sun sets
Ravens flying high above the sky
Trees blowing through the air
What a beautiful day to see.



Honorable Mention Grade 4-6 Category
Bluebird Dick, Forest Grove Elementary School
Teacher: Mr. Arthur

Residential Schools

Their stolen children have been found,
We hid them in unhallowed ground,
They lost their voice,
They had no choice,
The boys and girls became stronger each year
And it won't happen any longer.



Chapter Four

Grade 7-9 Category

2024



A time to Reflect

A great war was fought.
Over the land the white man sought.
Our Elders were caught.
Their language was taught.
So that we forgot.
They gave us a plague.
Our child's faces are so very vague.
Our childhood was taken from us.
They told us not to make a fuss.
So it didn't wreck their reputation.
But they divided our nation.
They made us sign a treaty with no translation.
For our homes they gave us the worst location.
In that place there was starvation, barely any hydration.
It was full of discrimination, desecration, and so much limitation.
I just wish we could sing happy songs.
But they won't be forgiven easily for all their wrongs.
Our hearts will hurt forever.
We have a big endeavor.
We should all come together.
Howsoever.
I wish there was equalizing.
But they are always despising.
We would be willing to do some compromising.
But they are always criticizing.



The Chilcotin War

2nd Place Winner, Grade 7-9 Category 2024
Annica Stalker, Columneetza Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: Marina Campsall

In the Dead of the Night

In the dead of the night
Eyes so green
No one to care
No one to see
Yelling and screaming
All night long
I stay in the shadows
Because we don't get along

They push us
And shove us They beaus to the ground
They make us suffer
And we don't make a sound
We try to run
We try to hide
We try to run
But they pull us back each time.

This is our life
This is why we try
To free ourselves
So we don't die, die, die



3rd Place Winner, Grade 7-9 Category 2024
Jackson Lipsett, Mile 108 Elementary School
Teacher: Mrs. Glen

Orange Shirt Day

Orange shirt day is a day to reflect
On the children who were stolen WHO were given no respect
The hearts of the parents must have been broken
As they weren't there to hear their kids last words spoken
And they continued a life without their children
The nuns and "teachers" were the villains
Its on this day that we respect and acknowledge
The people who were once thought to be dirty and savage
But now we know that we were wrong
And together our community has grown strong
Orange Shirt Day really matters
But we can't mend the hearts in tatters.



4th Place Winner, Grade 7-9 Category 2024
Roscoe Blackall, Columneetza Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: Marina Campsall

Culture

In a land of ancient wisdom and grace,
First Nations stories find a rightful place,
Their dances and language forever stand tall,
Many traditions passed down to all,
So let's celebrate the culture, embrace the art
Let us learn right from the start,
From the land, hunting and the
Amazing culture,
Tipis and the other incredible structures.



They came and they went

*I remember when they took us from our
Language, from our homes
But why?*

*I remember when we
Would wake up and find
More sisters and brothers missing.
Where did they go?*

*I remember when they
Stripped us from our history, our stories
And tradition.
Who am I?*

*I remember when I felt
Like I could not take it
Anymore and felt like nothing.
How do I go on?*

*I remember when she told
Me that I was worth more
than what people told me.
When do I find my voice?*

Honorable Mention Grade 7-9 Category:
Jackson Lipsett, Mile 108 Elementary School
Teacher: Mrs. Glen

Stolen

They were stolen from their homes
Taken away from their land
Given no space to roam
They weren't even allowed to stand

I'm here to say that they were stolen
Stripped away from their rights
The nuns they showed no emotion
They were forced to die and fight

Ripped away from their culture
The nuns showed no remorse
They hovered like vultures
And were tough and course



Chapter Five

Grade 10-12 Category

2024



1st Place Winner, Grade 10-12 Category 2024
Lcee Cobb, Lake City Secondary School
Teacher: Robert Fahoum

Through Art

Through art, stories come alive,
A vibrant tapestry that will forever thrive.
Through carvings and paintings, they share tales,
Preserving traditions that never fail.

From totem poles reaching for the sky,
To intricate beadwork that catches the eye,
Each brushstroke and pattern, a sacred expression,
Honoring ancestors with deep connection.

Art is a language, a bridge to the past,
A celebration of culture that will always last.
Whispers of wisdom woven within,
Guiding us on a cultural and spiritual ride.

In every stroke, a story told,
Of legends, spirits, and wisdom of old.
Through art, they teach us to respect the land,
And the importance of walking hand in hand.

The colors dance, the images unfold,
A testament to a culture so bold.
Art brings healing, it nurtures the soul,
Connecting us all, making us whole.

So let's embrace the beauty, the strength, and the grace,
Of First Nations' art, a treasure we embrace.
For it holds the power to inspire and unite,
Guiding us towards a future so bright.



2nd Place Winner, Grade 10-12 Category 2024
Cooper Seehof, Lake City Secondary School
Teacher: Mr. Fahoum

The Practice of Indigenous Ceremonies

In sacred lands, where spirits dwell,
Indigenous ceremonies cast their spell.
Drums beating, voices raised in song,
Honoring traditions strong and long.

Smudging sage, cleansing the air,
Connecting with the ancestors who still care.
Dancer adorned in vibrant attire,
Tell stories through movement that inspire.

Sacred fires flicker, casting their light,
Guiding souls through the darkest night.
Feathers, beads, and intricate designs,
Symbolizing ancient wisdom, so divine.

The rhythm of the drum, the heartbeats call,
Uniting communities, one and all.
Respecting Mother Earth, the land we share,
Indigenous ceremonies, a treasure rare.

3rd Place Winner, Grade 10-12 Category 2024
Kacey Caron, Lake City Secondary School
Teacher: Melinda MacKinnon

Every Child Matters

Every culture they took away
Virtually destroyed in every way
Even though they tried and tried
Ravaged lands where ancestors reside
Yearning for justice, their voices guide
Children of resilience their spirits soar
Hope blooms flowers they adore
Indicative of change the world today
Learning the past comes into play
Driven by trauma a movement was born
Making voices heard that once were scorned
A woman whose orange shirt was taken
Transposed the view of an ignorant nation
Turn suffering into healing, a strenuous deal
Every child matters, a mission with zeal
Reclaimed heritage resilient and strong
Stand united a harmonious song



Missing and Murdered

Missing and murdered, we listen to
Your story, and what became of you.

Taken away, left for days,
They blew the candle, killed the flame.
Many along walked the Highway of Tears
Which one day drove you to your fears.

Justice is slow, and not yet reached.
One day, we'll save you, help you achieve
The end goal, peace, you so desire,
Strike the match, ignite the fire.

A field of red, in honor of you
Who battled for life, did all you could do.
Missing and murdered, all we can say
Is justice may be served, one day.

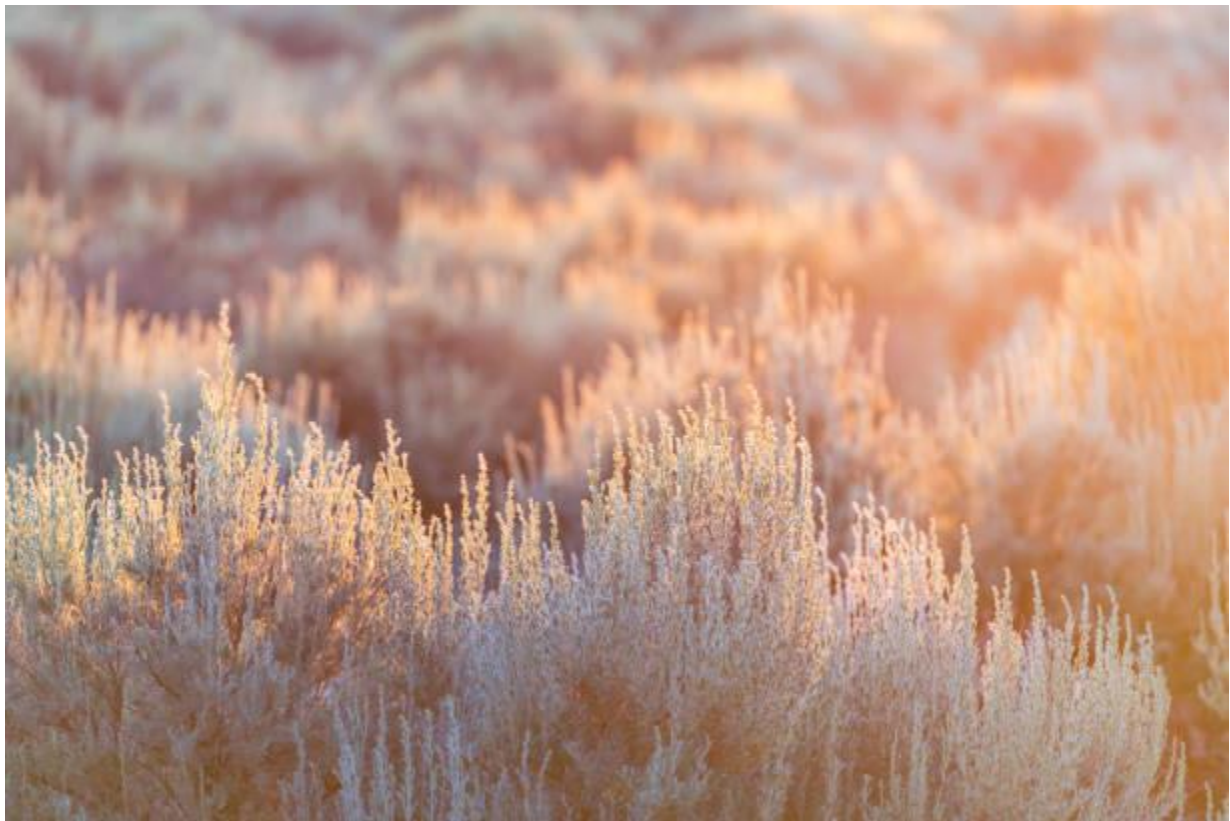


Honorable Mention, Grade 10-12 Category:
Jayden McCarthy, Lake City Secondary School
Teacher: Mr. Fahoum

First People Poem

In the land of First Nations, stories unfold,
Where ancient wisdom and traditions take hold.
Sage smudging purifies, spirits are cleansed,
Drums beating in rhythm, a sacred dance
Commenced.

Pow Wows unite, regalia adorned,
Feathers and beads, ancestral pride reborn.
Sweat lodges stand, places of prayer and healing,
Cedar and sweetgrass, their fragrances revealing.



Honorable Mention, Grade 10-12 Category:
Haylee Cooper, Lake City Secondary School
Teacher: Mr. Fahoum

First Nations

In the land where spirits dance and roam,
Where nature's beauty finds its home,
The mountains stand, majestic and tall,
Whispering stories, ancient and all.
The rivers flow with gentle grace,
Reflecting wisdom in their embrace,
The winds soft touch, a soothing song,
Guiding us where we belong.
Beneath the sky's vast, starlit dome,
We honor ancestors, hearts full of chrome,
With drums that echo through the night,
We celebrate our sacred light.
The eagle soars with grace and might,
A symbol of freedom, taking flight,
The wolf, a guardian wise and strong,
Teaching us unity where we belong.
Through art and dance, we tell our tale,
Preserving heritage, never to fail,
With every step, we honor the past,
Creating a future that will forever last.



Honorable Mention, Grade 10-12 Category:
Klay Pare, Lake City Secondary School
Teacher: Mr. Fahoum

First Nations Poem

Speak up for those taken in night.
The ones with no choice
Could not fight or flight.
Admiration for people,
Whose land we stand.
Respect for the people,
Whose it was beforehand.
Sympathy for people,
The ones who were silenced.
Consideration for those,
Tricked with alliance.
Remember those,
Lives stolen too young.
Gone but never forgotten,
Grateful for culture still among.



French Poems

Français



1st Place Winner, French Category 2024
Olivia Harper, Peter Skene Ogden Secondary School
Teacher: Mm. Bjelde

Poème Bio Par Olivia Harper

Chanie

Intelligent, Courageux, Gentil, Énergétique, Audacieux

Frère de Pearl et Daisy Wenjack

Qui était un garçon Anishinaabe

Qui a pris soin de sa famille

Qui avait besoin d'amour

Qui avait besoin d'échapper

Qui, en échapper des penionnats avait sa vie prise

Qui veut avoir d'égalité entre tous les enfants

Qui voudrait un lendemain Meilleur

Resident du post Ogoki sur las réserve Marten Falls-Ontario



2nd Place Winner, French Category 2024
Anna Burke, Columneetza Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: Mr. O'Keefe

Une historire inconnu

Ils vivent dans les vivières glacieux, bravent des
Tempêtes dangereux et affrontent des bêtails douloureux.
Ses yeux comme la nuit et sa fourrure douce et
Soyeuse, les talons pointus, il est si magestueux.
Il marche avec du courage autour du forêt, son ombre
Me donne l'impression qu'il est un géant.
Chaque empreinte de patte d'ours laisse une histoire
Inconnu.



3rd Place Winner, French Category 2024
Harlow Anderson, Columneetza Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: M. O'Keefe

La fleur brillant

Dans le jardin de la vit, une fleur s'épanouir, comme l'aurore boréale
Brilliant pendant que je réfléchir. Chacune si magnifique et parfois romantique, les
Pétals si colorés il rend les mondes plus éclairés. Les fleurs sont comme le soleil
Dans le matin, et les pétales sont doux comme le satin.



4th Place Winner, French Category 2024
Lincoln Hoelzler, Columneetza Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: M. O'Keefe

Nature

Les forêt vert
Les lake bleu
Est le esprit qui vie 'dans la nature
Les pole totem
Les Oiseau qui vole
Est le esprit qui vie dans la nature
Les ours gros
Les loup savage
Protage la nature parce que is tu protager las nature la nature
Va protage toi.



Honorable Mention, French Category:
Caprice Hoelzler, Columneetza Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: M. O'Keefe

Pourquoi

Pourquoi je suis prendre à ce
Horrible école ce n'est pas ma
Faute tout le monde ici est
Si méchant ils ne laisser pas
Parler notre langue pourquoi
Pourquoi Pourquoi.

Souvenir

Je souvenir quand il a pris toi
Mon petit c'est pas votre faute
Je souvenir je souvenir mon petit.



Honorable Mention, French Category:
Mathias Goodrich, Columneetza Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: M. O'Keefe

Les ours

Les ours, ils sommes un des plus respectés animal dans la
Fôret. Ils sommes très bon à la pêche il peux manger deux
Douzaines de saumons par jour. Ils se promènent dans la
Forêt chaque jour, comme le roi. Et parce que il est le roi
Les autre animaux sommes effarés de lui donc il aller où
Qu'il veuille aller! Mais il ne peut pas aller dans le terre
De les autre ours. Les ours!



Honorable Mention, French Category:
Kalan Vath, Columneetza Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: M. O'Keefe

Mes enfants

Un homme a venir a notre maison.
Il a pris ma fille et ma fille de moi.
Je ne savais pas où il a apportée
Je ne savais pas quand mes enfants va retourner.
La maison a senti vide sans les enfants.
C'était difficile de continuer de faire les pêches sont cuites.
Un jour je suis vu l'autobus qui a pris mes enfants.
Mais cette fois j'ai vu mes enfants sortir de l'autobus.
J'étais si heureux.
Mais leurs cheveux ont été coupés.
Mes enfants n'étaient pas les mêmes.
À cause de l'école pensionnat.



T̓silhqot'in Poems (Chilcotin Poems)

The T̓silhqot'in (Chilcotin) are an Indigenous people who live between the Fraser River and the Coast Mountains in west-central British Columbia. Traditionally Dene (Athabaskan) speaking, their name means "people of the red river" and refers to the Chilcotin Plateau region in British Columbia.



1st Place Winner, Chilcotin Category 2024
Treven Lulua, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: June Williams

Nanats'edzosh
(sliding)

ʔEsdluû, Gwanisni, ʔAghal
(sleigh), (enjoying it), (fast)

Tizts'ih, Gwedlen, Su xenaxedilyax, Sedeûniqi
(Windy), (steep hill), (dress warm), (family)

Tedintlad, Gulhqed, Gwaxeûintan
(jumps), (icy), (be careful)

Nanats'edzosh
(sliding)



2nd Place Winner, Chilcotin Category 2024
Juniper Deyo, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: June Williams

Cheniluy Neniluy
(Rainbow)

ʔAbeleš Deldel, ʔEt'an Deldel ʔigut'in
(red apples, orange leaves)

Sa, Tl'ughešen, Nelghes
(sun, snakes, blueberries)

Nižt'an, Nižt'an ʔElhixenetl'un
(berries, grapes)

Ch'eniluy Neniluy
(Rainbow)



3rd Place Winner, Chilcotin Category 2024
Landen Williams, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: June Williams

Tiêl
(Golden Eagle)

Lhet'es Hunilhid, Deltsugh
(brown, gold)

Lhuy, Dlun, Gex
(fish, mice, rabbits)

Dêelh, Dechen
(mountains, trees)

Tiêl
(Golden Eagle)



4th Place Winner, Chilcotin Category 2024
Dakota Setah, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: June Williams

Ch'es ʔlgut'in
(purple)

Qa, Kud
(car, coat)

ʔElagi, Qi, Gwish
(flowers, shoes, shirt)

Nižt'an, Labex
(berries, boots)

Ch'es ʔlgut'in
(purple)



Honorable Mention: Chilcotin Category
Brooklyn Quilt, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: June Williams

Ch'es ʔlgut'in
(purple)

Gwish, Nizt'an ʔElhixenetl'un
(shirt, grapes)

ʔElagi, Tl'aêêê, Qa
(flowers, dress, car)

Kud, Qi
(coat, shoes)

Ch'es ʔlgut'in
(purple)



Honorable Mention: Chilcotin Category
Ethan Whitley, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: June Williams

Deldel
(red)

Bich'ede?ejez, ?Edzi
(pen, heart)

?Elagi, Bi?ek'en, Qa
(flowers, crayons, car)

Dzax, Tsi
(gum, rock)

Deldel
(red)



Honorable Mention: Chilcotin Category
Eddie Quilt, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: June Williams

Deldel
(red)

Qa, ʔEdzi
(car, hearts)

ʔElagi, ʔEt'an, ʔAbeleš
(flowers, leaves, apples)

Denish, ʔUnchunsh
(kinnick kinnik berries, rosehips)

Deldel
(red)



Honorable Mention: Chilcotin Category
Jordelle Alec, Naghtaneqed Elementary/Jr. Secondary School
Teacher: June Williams

Ch'es
(Pink)

Dzax, Gwish
(gum, shirt)

Yaqig, Ch'edesdagh, Gesugh
(ball, chair, pig)

ʔElagi, Biʔek'en
(flowers, crayons)

Ch'es
(pink)



Secwépemc Poems (Shuswap Poems)

The Secwépemc also known as the **Shuswap** are a First Nations **people** residing in the interior of the province of British Columbia. It is comprised of 17 Bands.

Secwepemc means “the people”



One of the largest Pow Wows in Western Canada is proudly hosted by the Kamloopa (Kamloops) Indian Band.

Kénem me7e?

ǵwmimus

(young wild horse)

Thé7en k t7ék-ucw?

(Where are you going)

Ne tsq'ellp

(In the douglas-fir (area))

Kénem mé7e?

(Why?)

Re m-tekséle ckcépem len smé7stem

(Two people chased away my little sister)



Thank you to all the teachers and support staff who encouraged their students to participate in our annual poetry contest in 2024.

This book can be found on the SD27 Website under the Department tab, Indigenous Education, then click on contests. There you will find all the Poetry Books we have put together.

Compiled by School District No. 27 Indigenous Education Department