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Ottawa Inuit ᐃᓂᓂᓂ
Children's ᐃᓂᓂᓂ
Centre ᐃᓂᓂᓂ

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Ottawa Inuit Children's Centre

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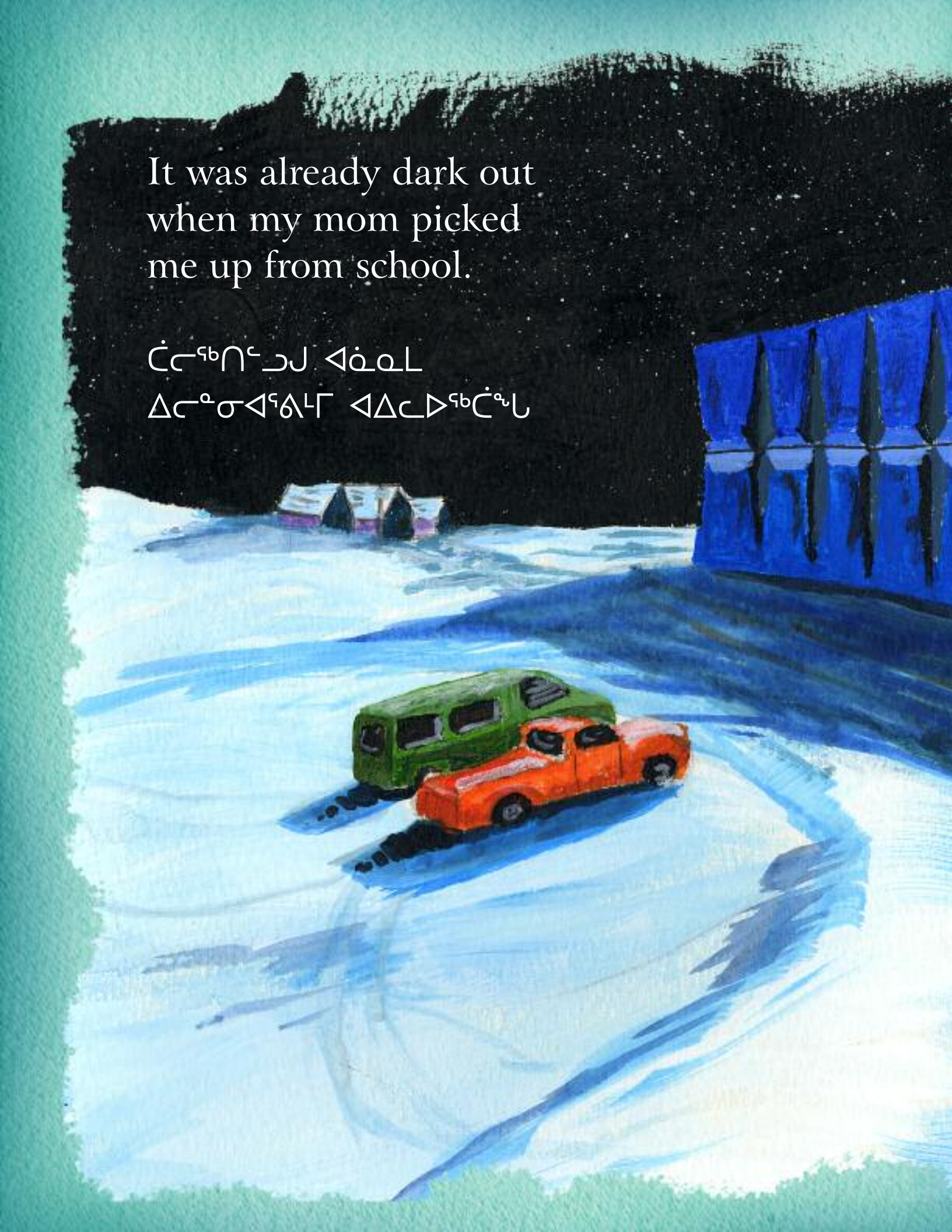
Written by: Lynda Brown
Illustrated by: Rob Nicholson

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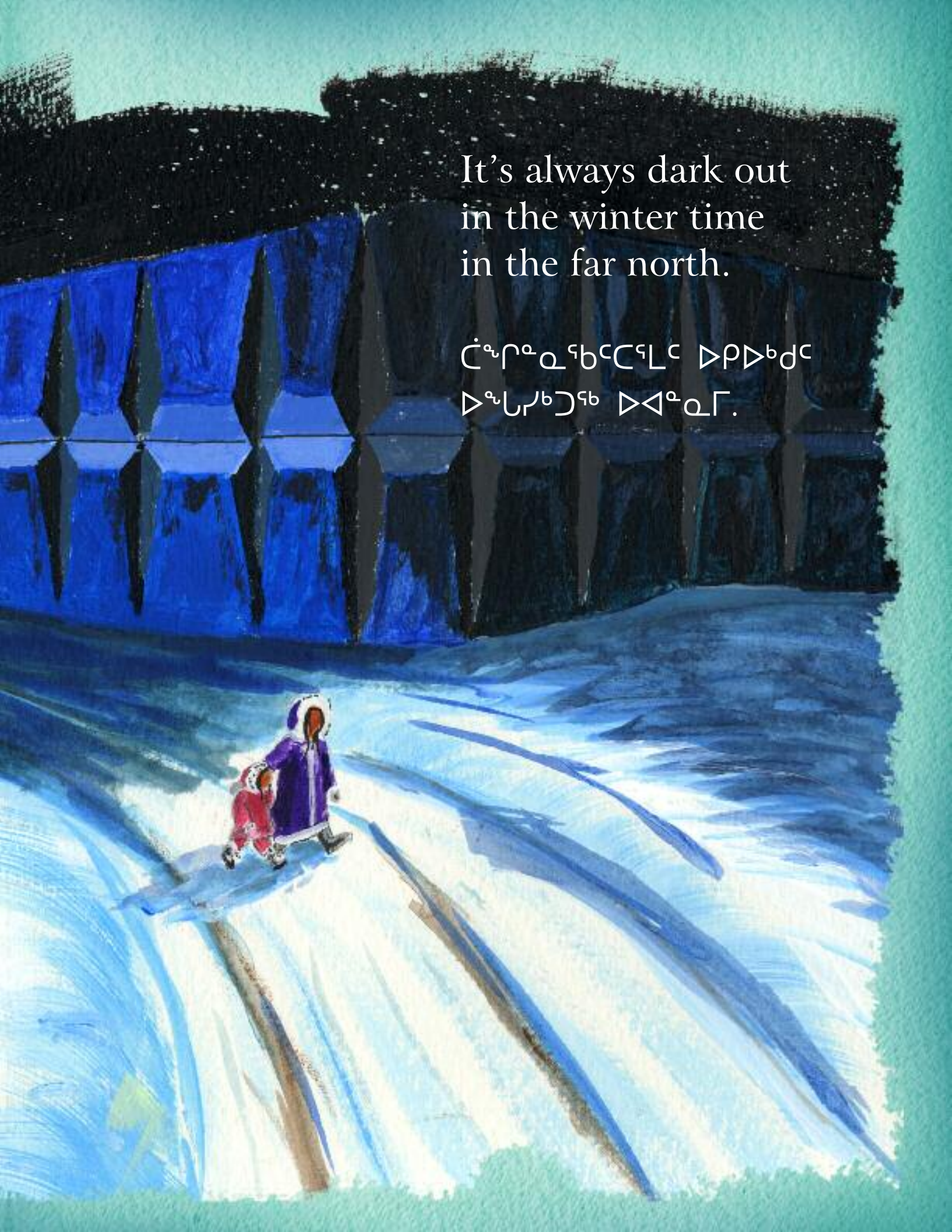
It was already dark out
when my mom picked
me up from school.

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ՃԵՐՈՒՄ ԿԵԼՈՒՄ ԿԵԼՈՒՄ



It's always dark out
in the winter time
in the far north.

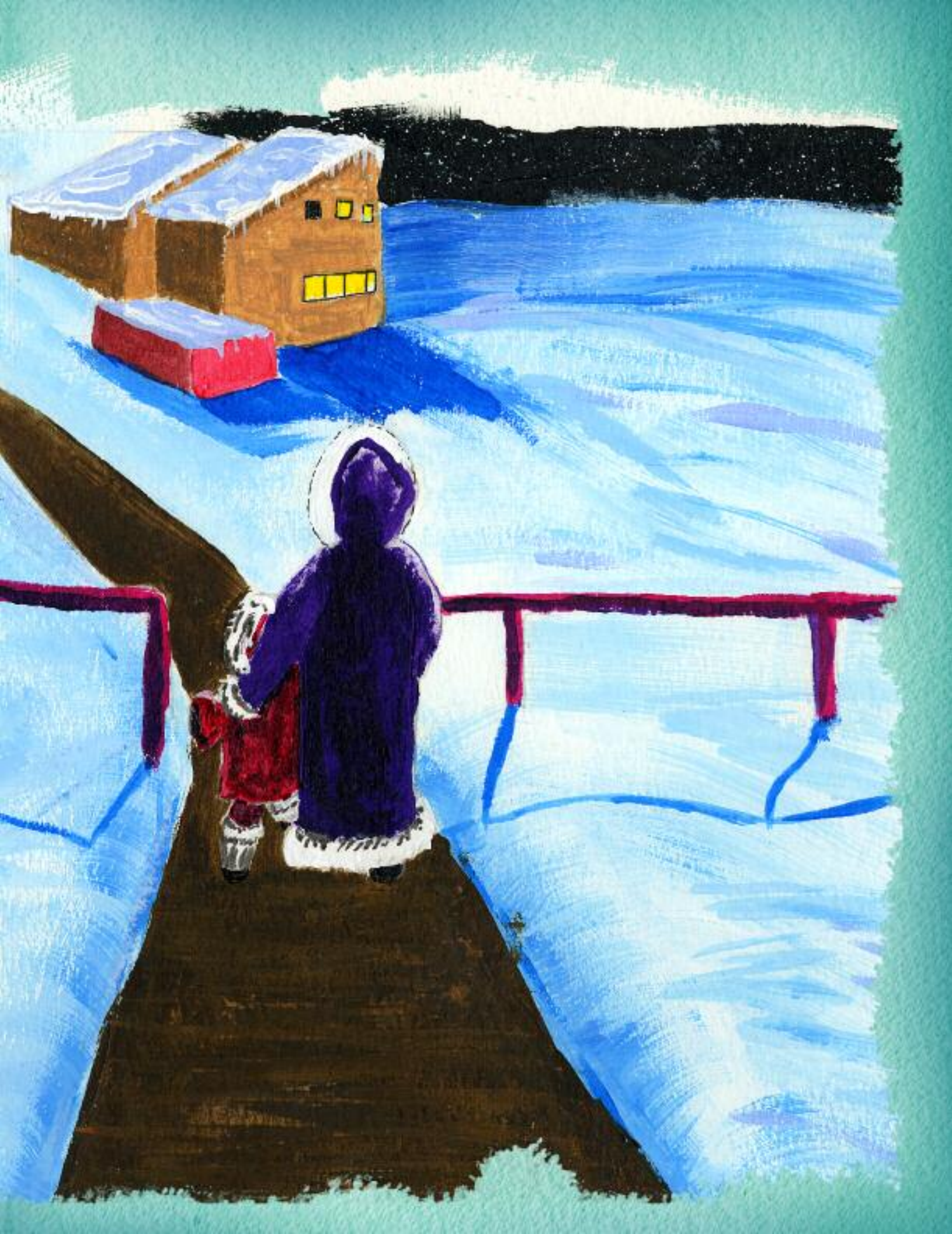
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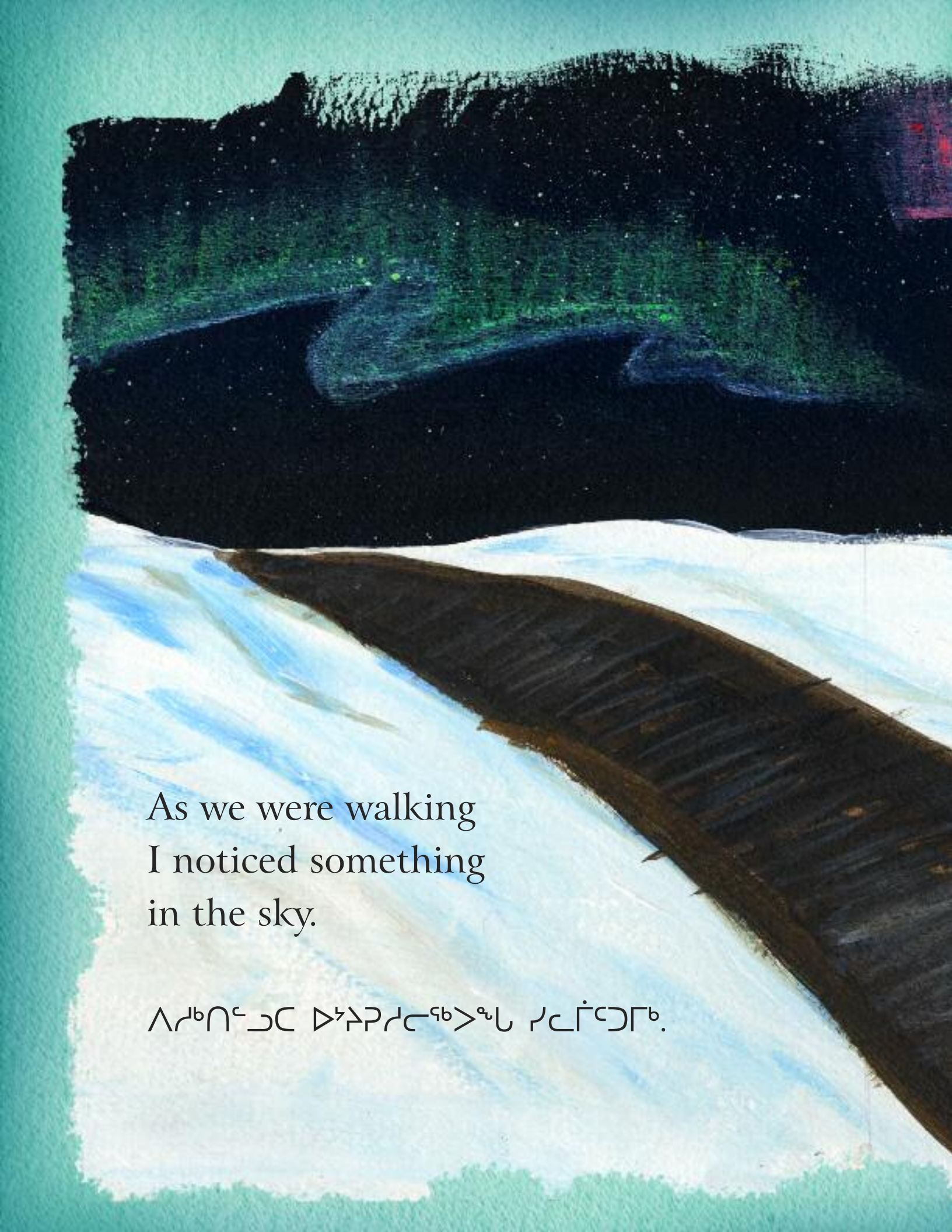


As we walked home, my mom
asked me what we did in school,
“we painted with our fingers” I answered.

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ᐊᐱᓚᓯᓂ ᐅᓇᓐᓐ ᐶᓂᓐᐃᐶᓂᐅᓂᐅᓱᓱᓂ
ᐃᐶᓐᓐᐊᓯᐃᓱᓂ. “ᐊᓂᓱᓂᓐᓐ ᐊᓴᐊᓚᓂᐅᓱᓱᓂ”

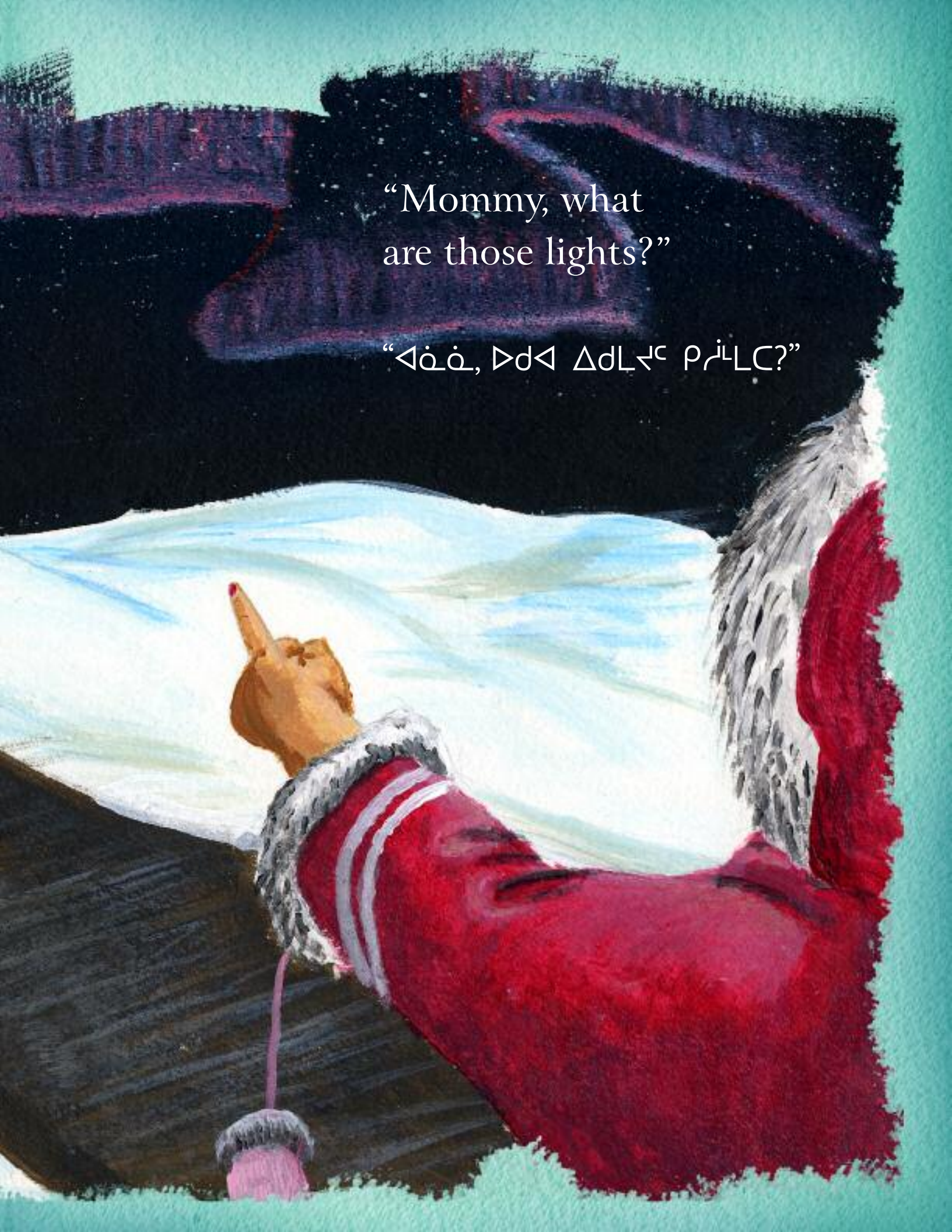




A painting of a landscape. The sky is dark and textured with black and dark green brushstrokes. Below the sky is a white, wavy path or road that curves across the middle of the image. In the foreground, there is a dark, curved structure, possibly a roof or a wall, with a dark brown or black texture. The overall style is expressive and abstract.

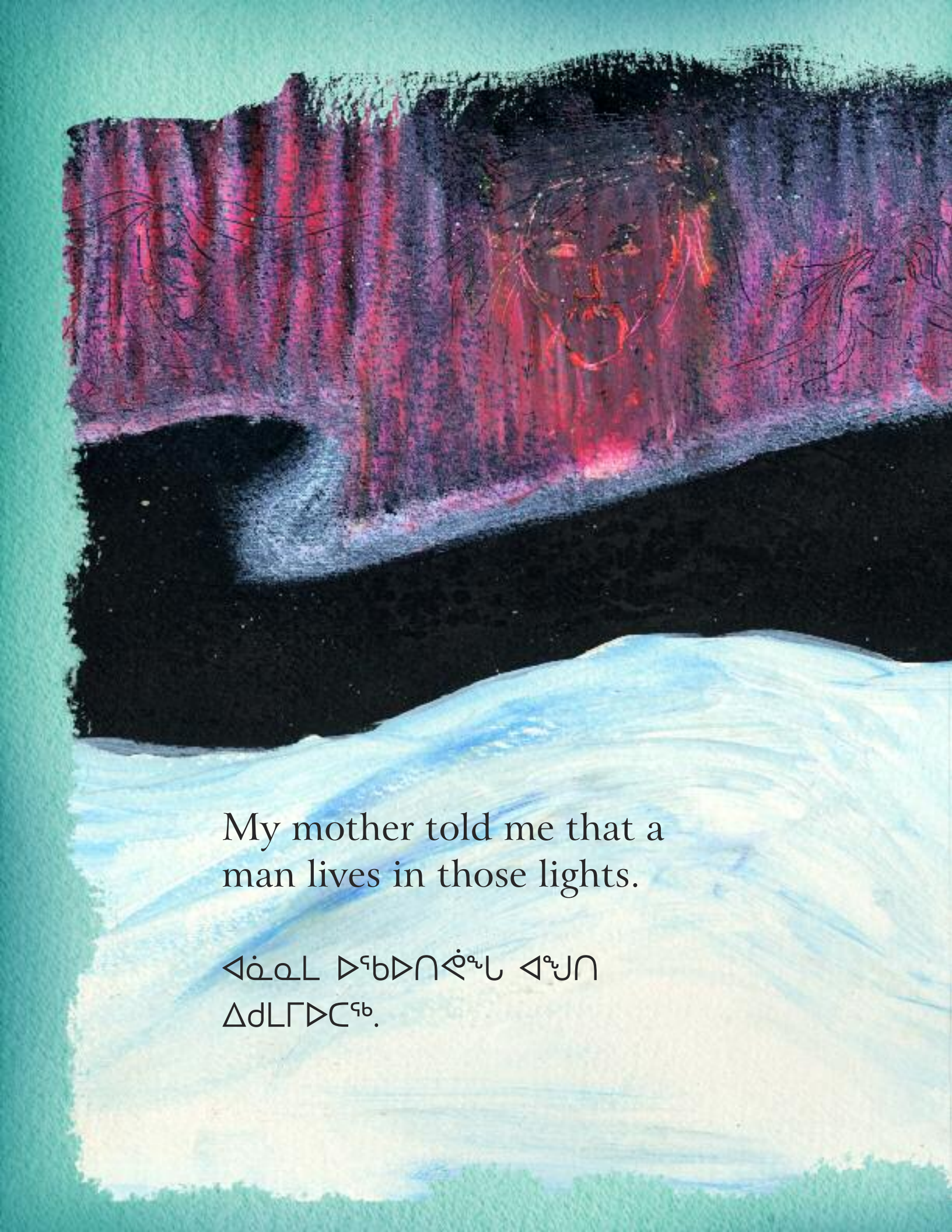
As we were walking
I noticed something
in the sky.

ለሥላሴ ጋር ልንገኝ ለሥላሴ ጋር ልንገኝ.

A painting of Santa Claus from a rear perspective, wearing his iconic red suit with white fur trim and a white beard. He is pointing his right index finger towards a dark night sky filled with stars and a bright comet streaking across it. The background is a mix of dark blues, purples, and blacks, with a lighter, hazy area where the comet is. The overall style is expressive and painterly.

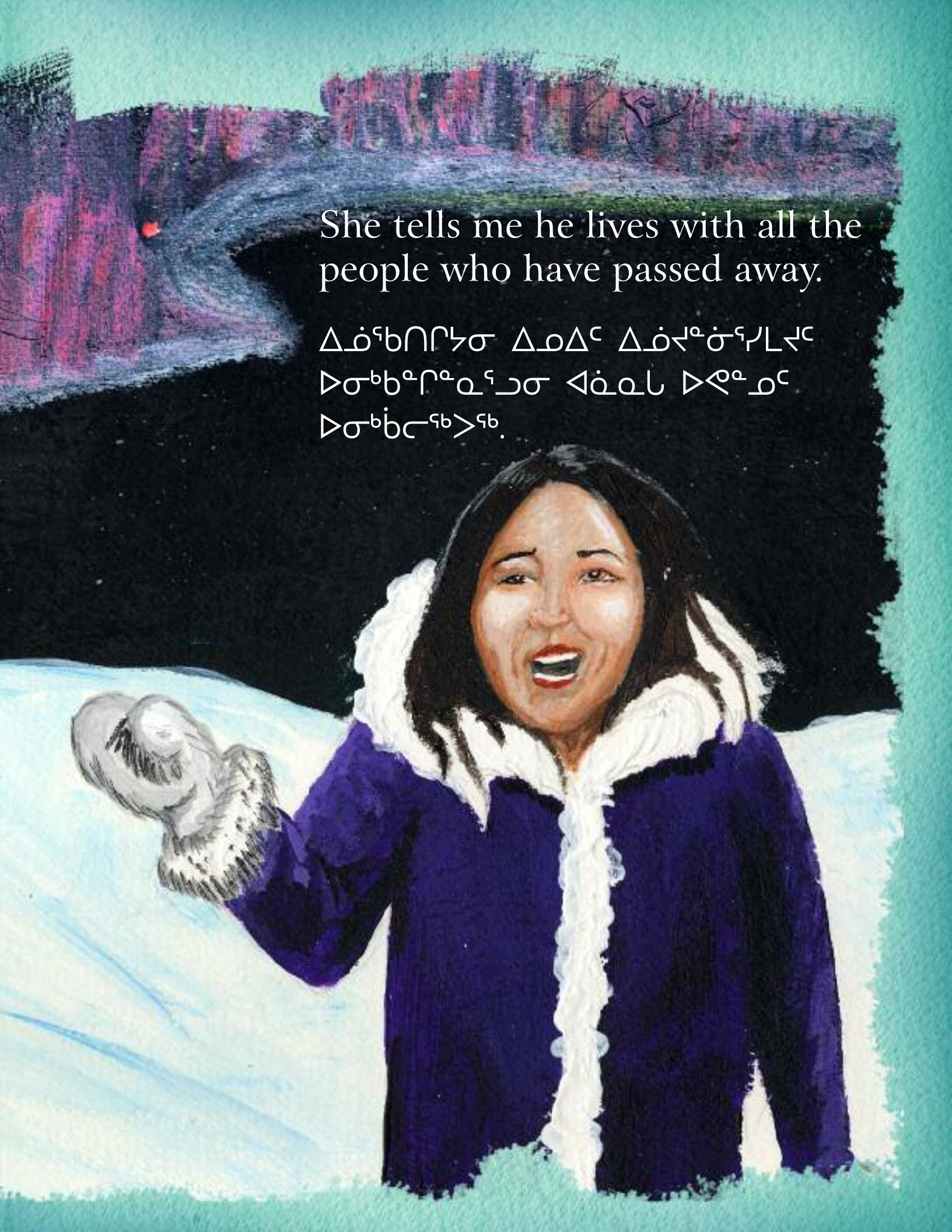
“Mommy, what
are those lights?”

“Վո՞ւ, Ե՞ժ ձմեռը բերլու?”




My mother told me that a
man lives in those lights.

ՎօժԼ ԾԳԾՈՔՅՆ ՎՅՈ
ՃԸԼԴԾԸՅ.

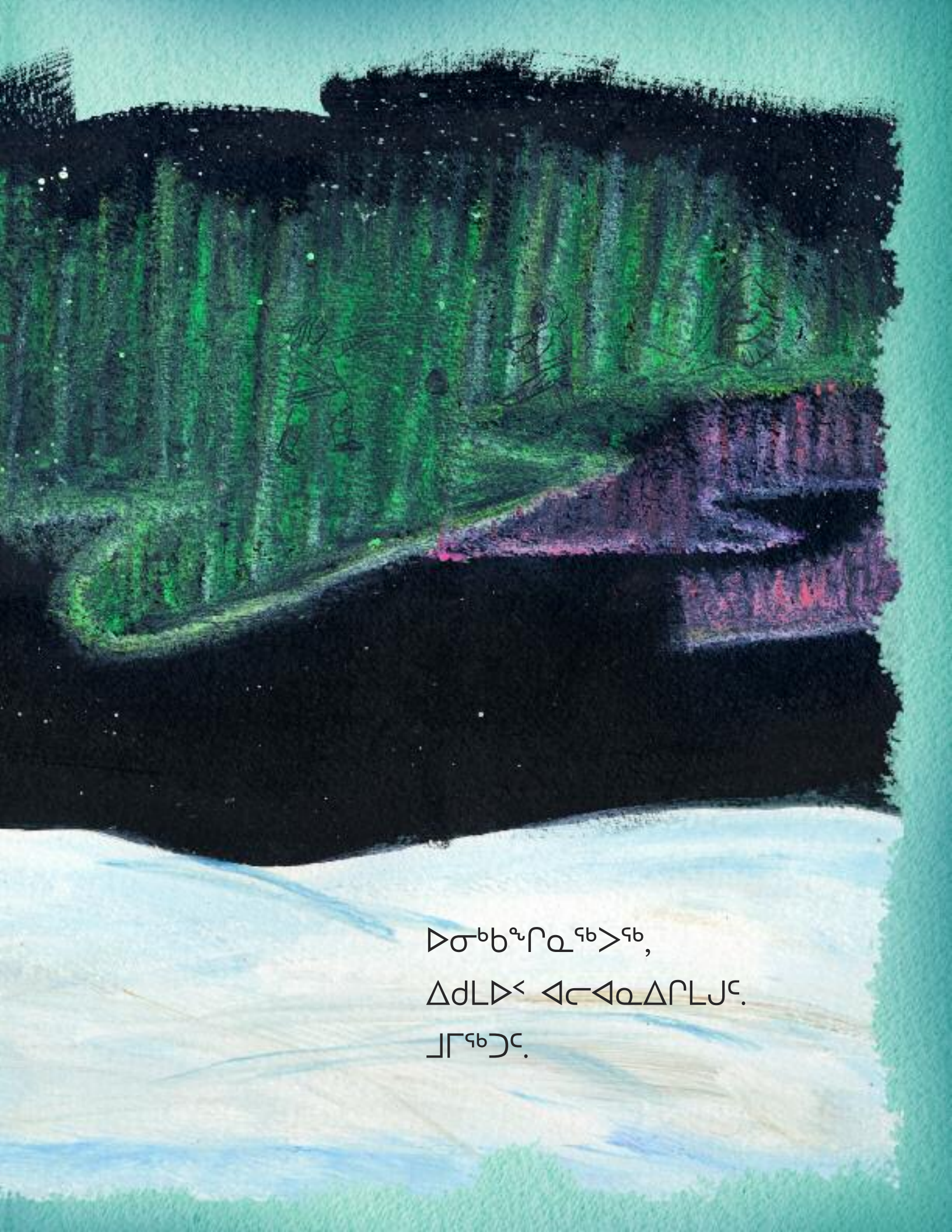


She tells me he lives with all the
people who have passed away.

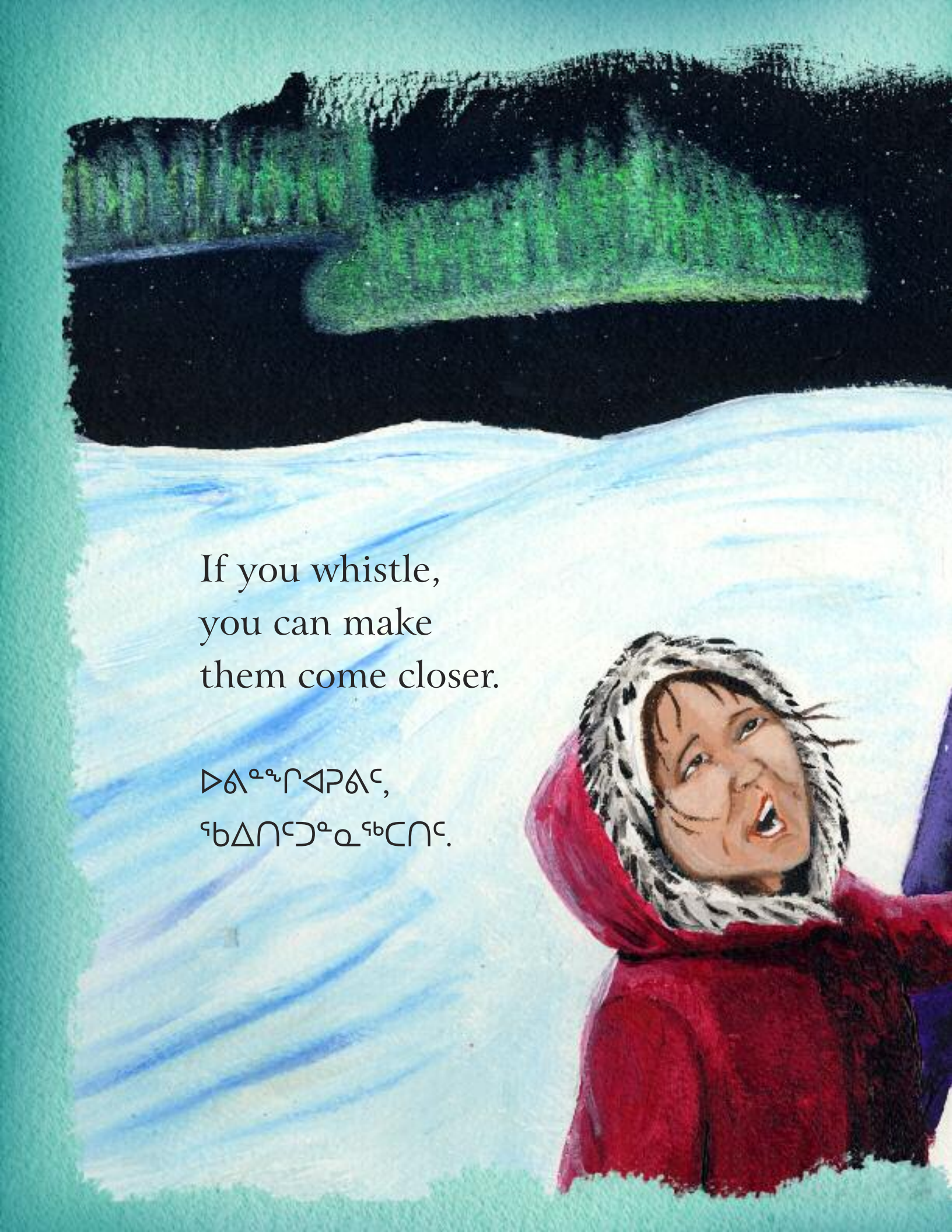
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The image is a vertical, textured abstract painting. The top half is dominated by a dark, almost black, area speckled with tiny white dots, resembling a starry night sky. Two large, irregular, glowing shapes in shades of purple and red are positioned in the center of this dark field, appearing to glow from within. The bottom half of the painting is a lighter, more textured area with soft, wavy lines in shades of light blue, white, and pale green, suggesting a horizon or a misty landscape. The overall texture is grainy and expressive, with visible brushstrokes and layering of colors.

She continues, “They play
soccer, which the lights like.
They are dancing.”



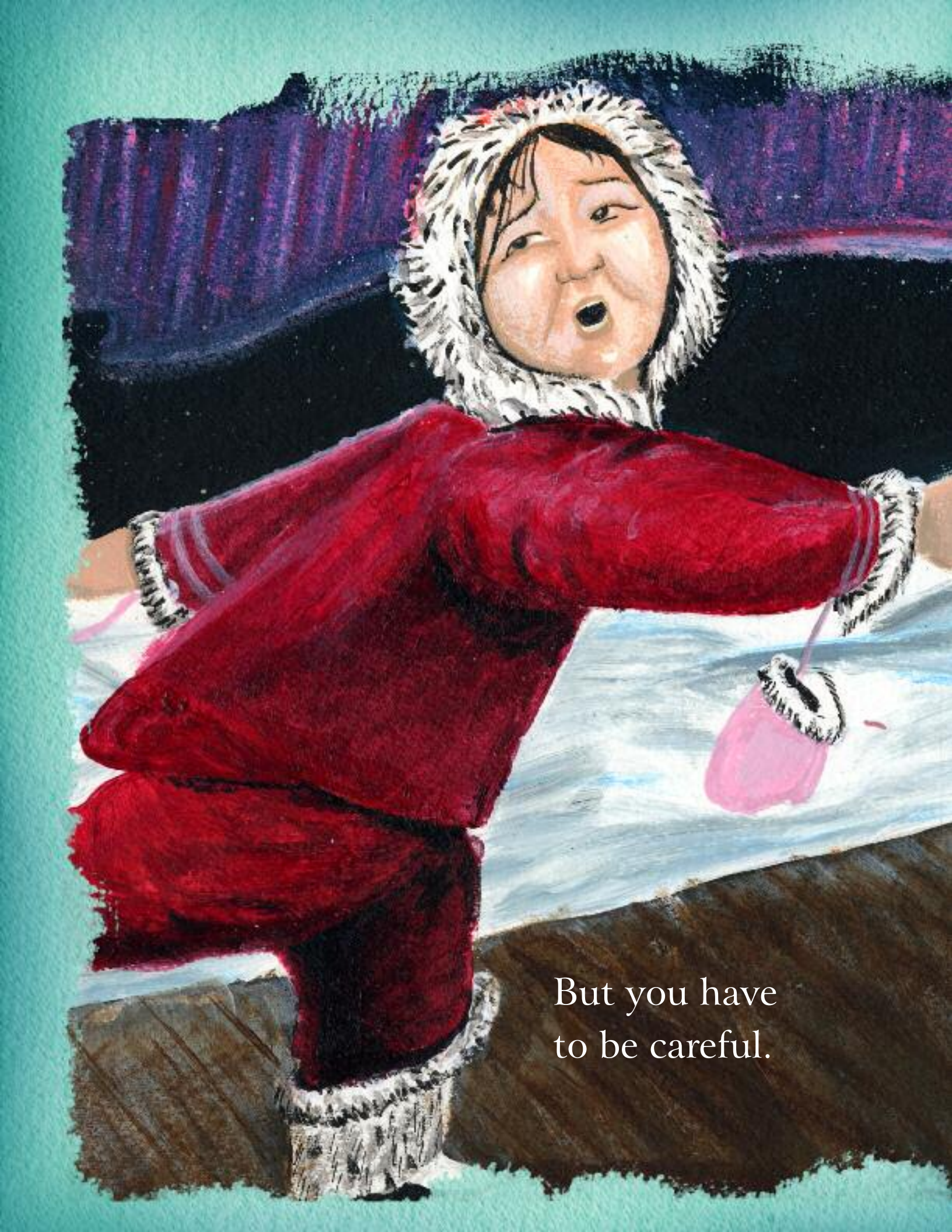
▷σ^bβ^αΓ_α^β >^β,
ΔdL▷^α ◁c◁_αΔΓLJ^c.
JΓ^βJ^c.



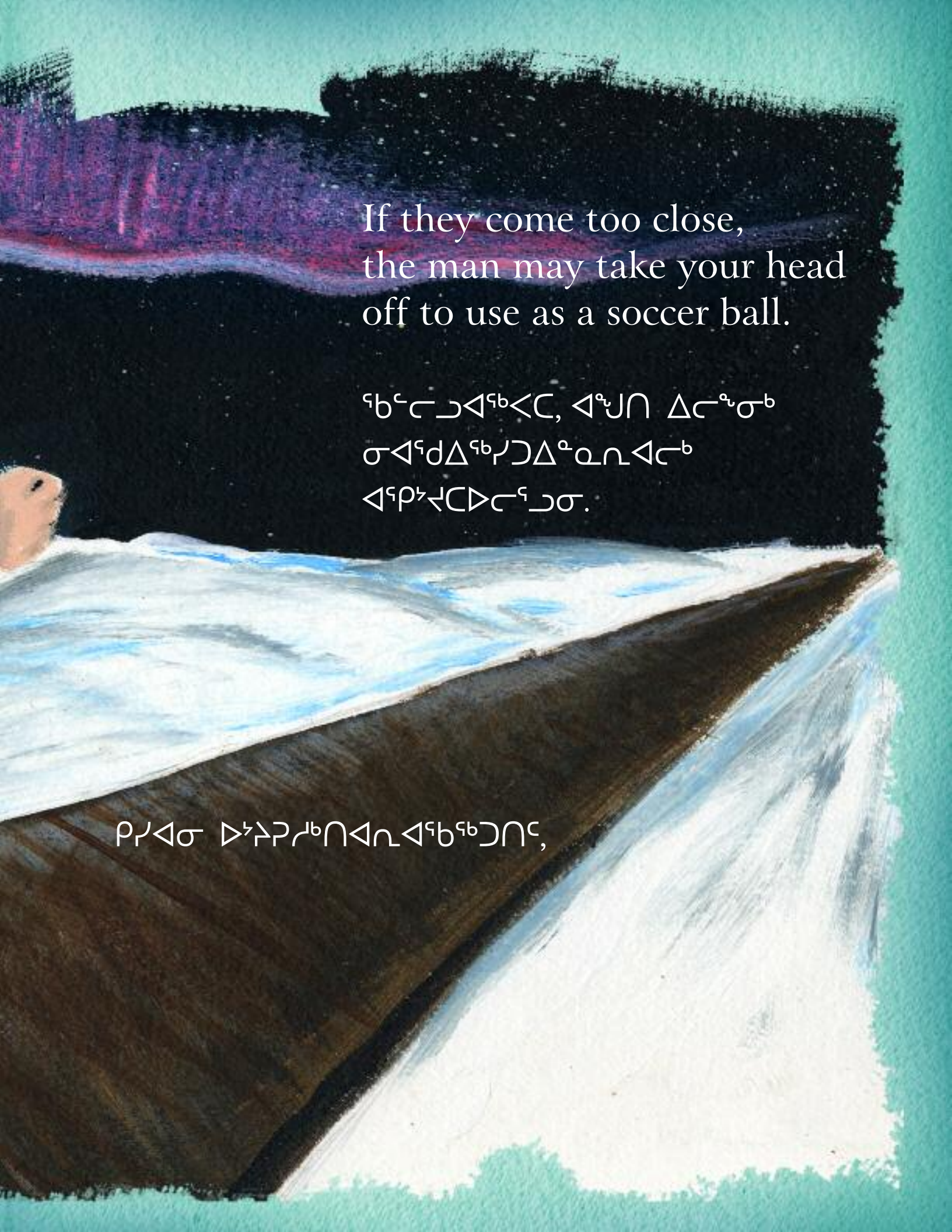
If you whistle,
you can make
them come closer.

▷⊆°~┐◁┐⊆°
°bΔ┐°◊°◊°b┐┐°.





But you have
to be careful.



If they come too close,
the man may take your head
off to use as a soccer ball.

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ፍፍር ልሮፍ ፍፍር ልሮፍ
ፍፍር ልሮፍ ፍፍር ልሮፍ.

ፍፍር ልሮፍ ፍፍር ልሮፍ ፍፍር ልሮፍ,



Is that your mother knocking at
the door? Why are you locking it?

Δ^αω Δ^βωΔ^γ <Γ b^δγ^εζ^η?

ε^θωΔ^ιΛ^κ ρ^λ∧^μν^ξ?

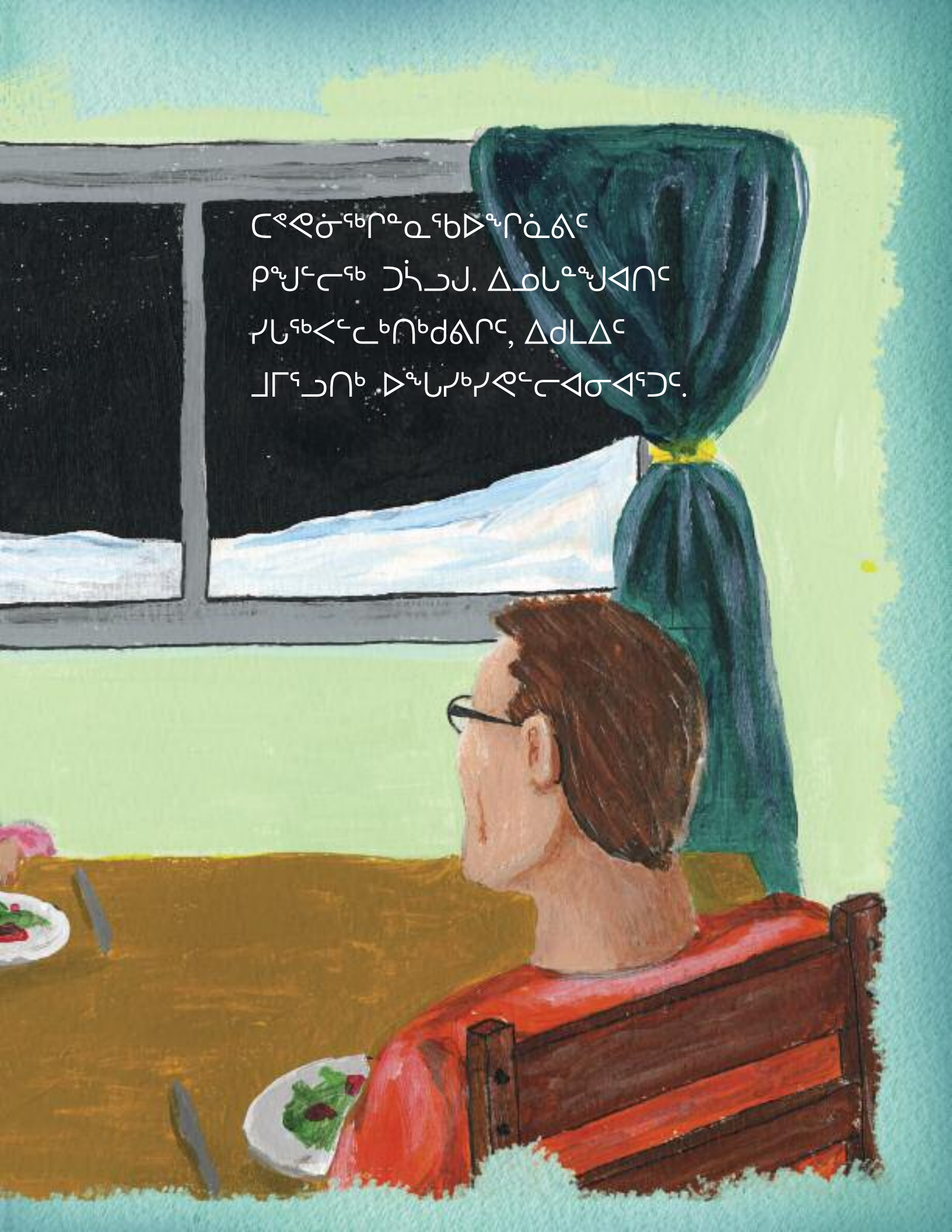




You didn't stay to
hear the second part.
If you click your fingers
together, the lights will
dance further away.



Հ՞ճո՞ւմ ե՞րբ ծախսում ե՞ս
բայց չեմ շնորհակալվում
բարեկամներս, ձեր համար
չգիտեմ ինչպես կարող եմ շնորհակալվել:







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