



## Tiyo - Part 1

By meredith

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Kaiah's worst fears are realized

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/general/tiyo-part-1.aspx>

Kaiah and Manci were just finishing up preparation for dinner. They had fixed a hearty squash soup with hominy corn and the rabbit for their guest, plus the fried bread for the meal. Manci also had a



him. He made a long pole to help push and steer the boat through the water. When it came time to leave on his quest, his canoe was filled with food and supplies. The tribe's Shaman came to bless the boat and him on his journey. Tiyo was given several prayer sticks with feathers by the Shaman. Pushing against his pole, Tiyo shoved his boat out into the current. The water quickly took the boat and he began to float down the mighty river. Drifting along, Tiyo wonder where his quest would take him. Towering cliffs on either side walled in the river as he drifted farther away from his village. He saw all sorts of life along the way. Pronghorns, and sheep on the cliffs grazing on the vegetation. On the banks were lizards, snakes, squirrels among the rocks. Beavers swimming the river. Tiyo ate the food that he had in the canoe. He also caught fish and drank of its fresh, clean water. All the while the river took him farther and farther downstream. Sometimes the river was calm. Sometimes it raged over rocks and foamed. Tiyo survived all these hazards with his skill using the pole and the Shaman's blessing. The river and the land slowly began to change. The land became flatter and the river broadened. Soon he could hardly see the land anymore and he knew he had traveled to the river's end. The Big Water where the sun goes to sleep. ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ Omawnakw paused and looked over to Kaiah, "Is there any kutuki left Kaiah?" Kaiah handed the yucca sifter basket, now half-filled with kutuki, to Omawnakw. He took a handful, but instead of eating it all, he began to munch each kernel, one at a time. He was savoring the nutty sweetness from each kernel of parched corn. Kaiah just sat there watching. She was having visions of her becoming a barren old woman with no husband or children if this story doesn't end soon.