

Once upon a time, a long time ago, near the north pole there lived people called the Upik and there was a little boy and his name was Amik. He lived there with his Grandmother. She was very old but she could see many things the eye of her sewing needle. One day she said, "Amik, now that you are 6 years old, your big enough to do the hunting for us. Tomorrow go down to the ocean and see what you can find. We need food for the winter." So the next day Amik went down to the beach. He looked in the water and he saw a skinny little fish called a needlefish.. He called the needlefish:

"I'm so hungry. I'll just eat that little fish, and I'll get something bigger for my grandmother later." So he called the fish,

(Sing all words on one note:)
"Needlefish, needlefish, come to me.
Needlefish, needlefish, come to me."

"Gulp" He swallowed the fish. "I'm so hungry, he said," and he went on walking down the beach. He saw a bigger fish called a hooligan fish. "Oh, I'm so hungry, I'll just eat that fish and get something for my Grandmother later." So he called the fish:

"Hooligan, Hooligan, come to me.
Hooligan, hooligan come to me"

"Gulp!,....I'm still hungry!"

He looked in the water and saw his favorite fish to eat, salmon. He called the salmon "Salmon, salmon come to me..." "Gulp..... I'm still hungry!"

He looked over on the rock and he saw 3 fat seals lying on a rock: "I think I'll eat those seals and I'll get something for my grandmother later." And he called the seals. "Seals, seals come to me. Seals,.... Gulp! I'm still hungry"

He looked on the beach and there was a walrus. He called the walrus: "Walrus, walrus, come to me. Walrus... Gulp! I'm still hungry!"

He looked out on the water and he saw a whale. He called the Whale: "Whale, whale, come to me. Whale, whale....."

Gulp. Oh! I'm not hungry any more! But I am very thirsty!" He leaned down and drank all the water that was in the river nearby. "Oh! I don't feel very good. I guess I better go home now to my Grandma...Oh no! I forgot to get food for my Grandma! But I'm too fat to go hunting anymore."

He walked till he got to his house. His Grandmother heard him coming. "Amik! Is that you? I hope you've got a very big catch. I'm very hungry!"

"Oh Grandma. The catch. Its too big to come in the front door of our house. "

"That's OK. Just climb up on the roof and come in through the smoke hole."

Their house was built into the side of the land. In the winter they'd make a fire and the smoke would go right up through the hole.

He climbed on the roof. "Oh Grandma. I'm too fat to go through the smoke hole."

"That's OK. Just climb through the eye of my needle."

She held up her needle through the smoke hole and by magic, Amik went through the eye of the needle and into the house; when he did, everything he had swallowed came out of his mouth and into the house: there were eels, crabs, jellyfish and even a pirate ship! All the water he had swallowed came into the house and pushed everything out the front door and onto the beach in front of their house. They went out to look at it all and Grandmother said: "Amik! You are a very good hunter. Why now we have enough food to share with the whole village. And they did. They shared their food and had enough to last them for a loooooong time! The end.