

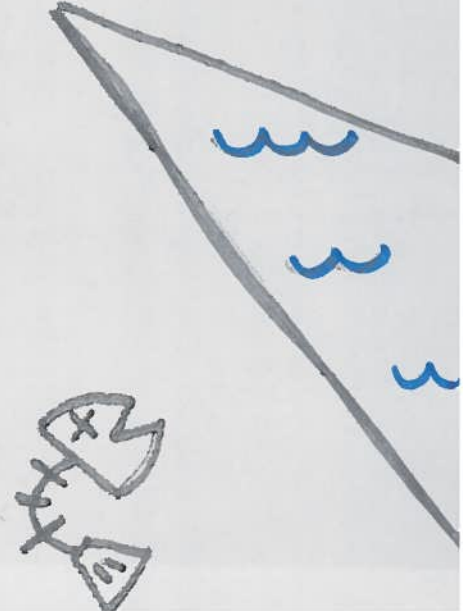
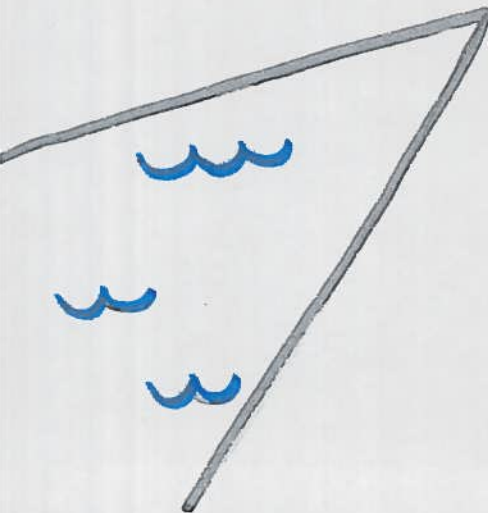
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The Qallupilluit Boy

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By: David Anauta
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Once upon a time there was a boy named
 Illutak. He was 9 years old. He lived in
 Akulivik, a small village in the arctic. His
 birthday was on Monday.

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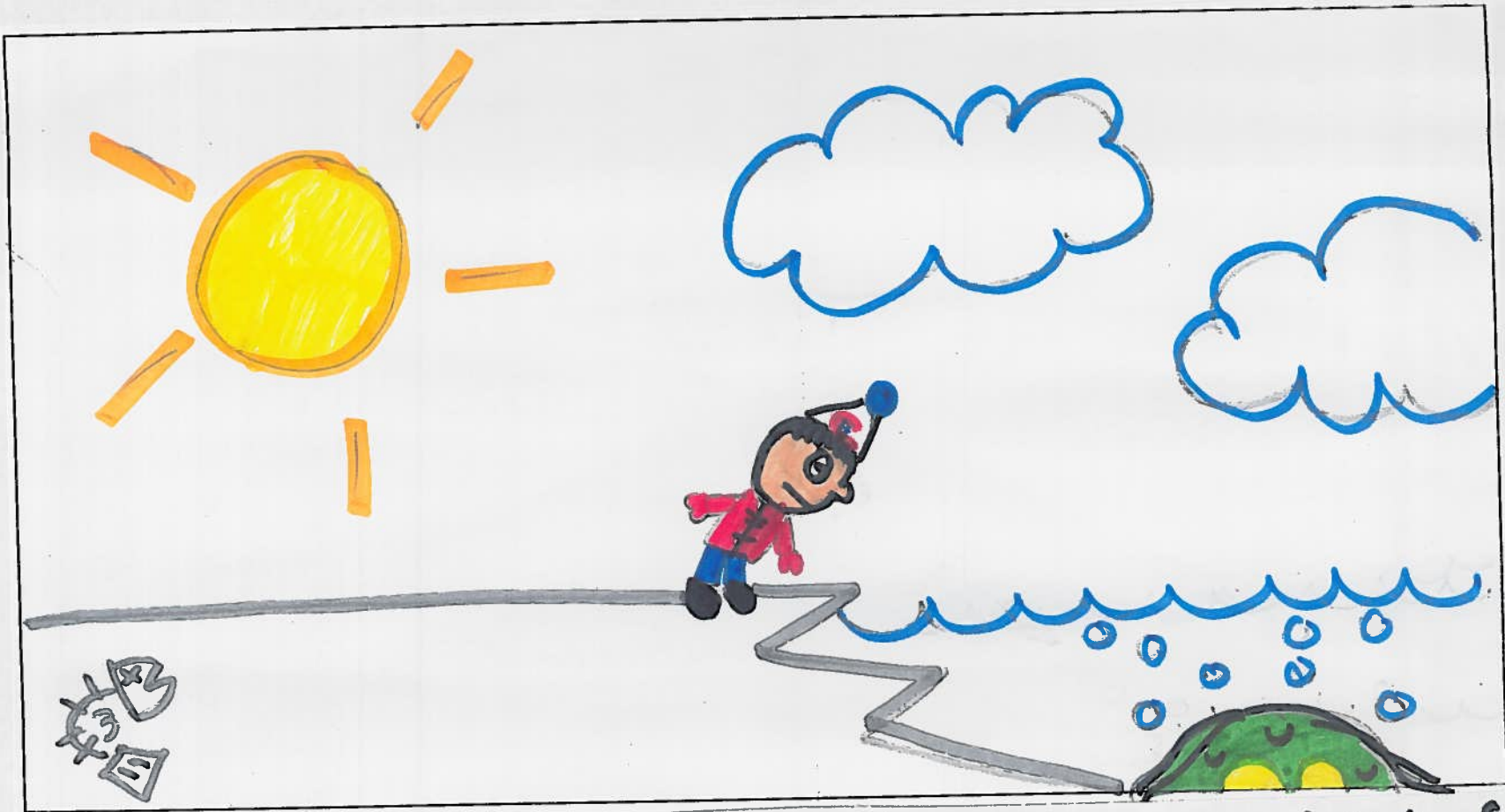




On Friday Illutak did not go to school.
 He went to play on the Hudson Bay ice.

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When Illutak got to the ice he heard a sound. It sounded like water bubbles.

Bwoop woop. Bwoop woop.

Illutak's teacher taught him about the Qallupilluit so he got scared. Qallupilluit are evil monsters that live under the ice and steal children.

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He tried to run away but it was too late.

SPILLING NO PND
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The Qallupilluit put him in its amauti.

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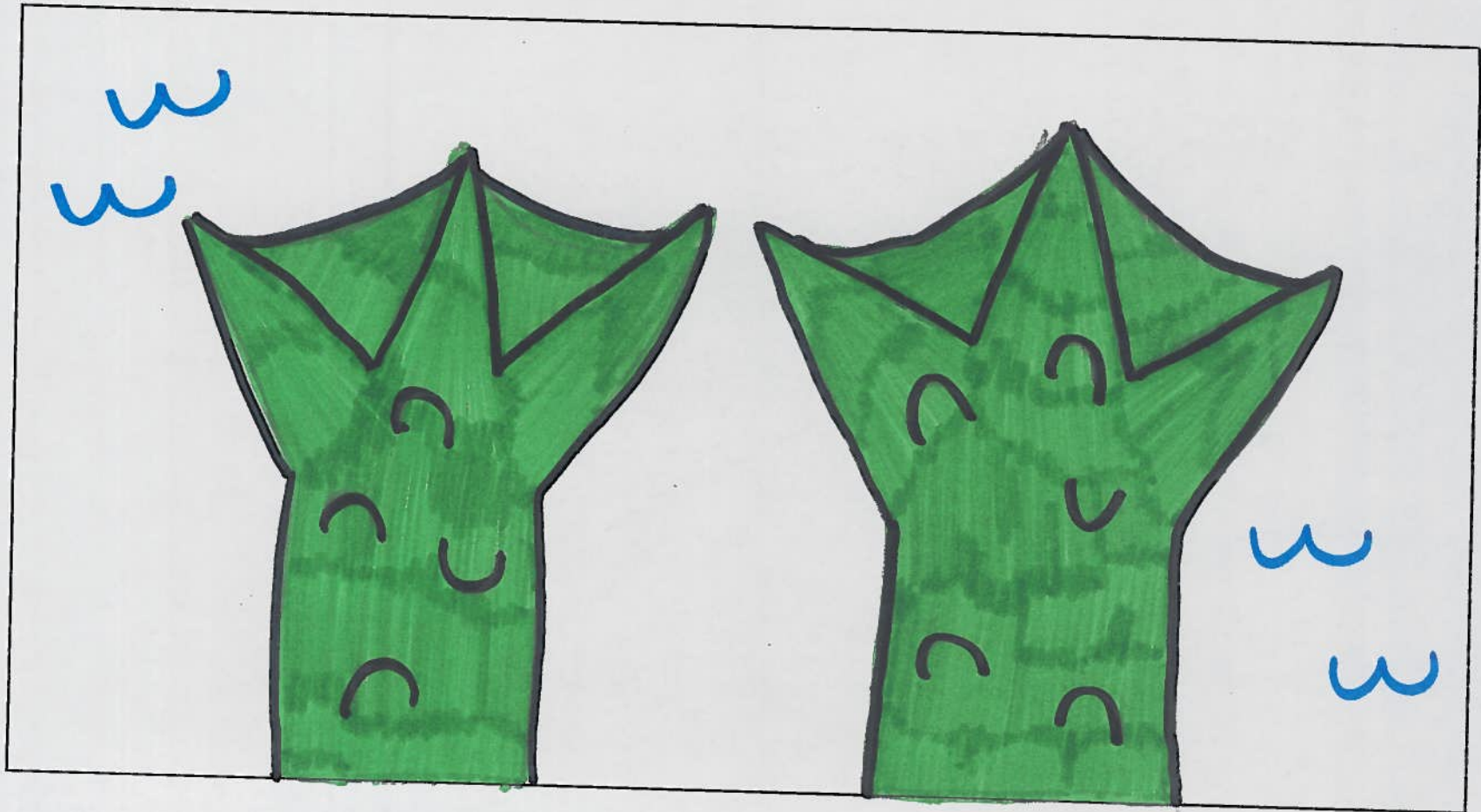
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The Qallupilluit took Illutak deep down
to the bottom of the Hudson Bay.
On the first day, Illutak's skin became
slimy and scaly like a fish.

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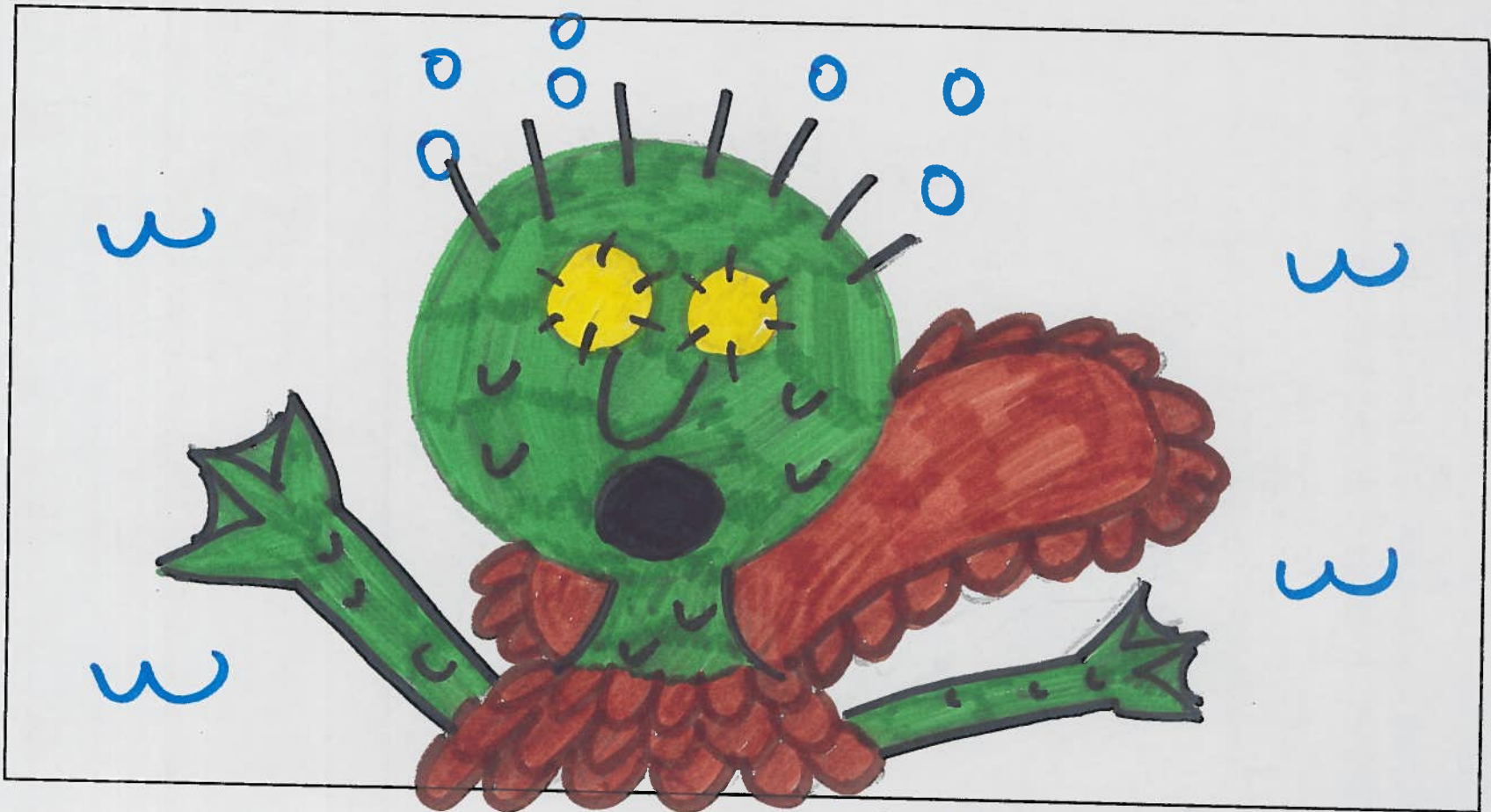




On the second day, his fingers and toes became webbed like a seal.

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On the third day, his eyes became
glowing with Qallupilluit magic.
Illutak had turned into a Qallupilluit!

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Illutak went back down to the bottom of the Hudson Bay and never tried to see his friends again. All Illutak wanted was to go back to school but he could not walk on the ice without his scaly skin getting stuck. Even if he did turn into a polar bear and walk there, he would either be hunted by his friends and family or they would be too scared of him.

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Illutak lived under the ice for 50 years.

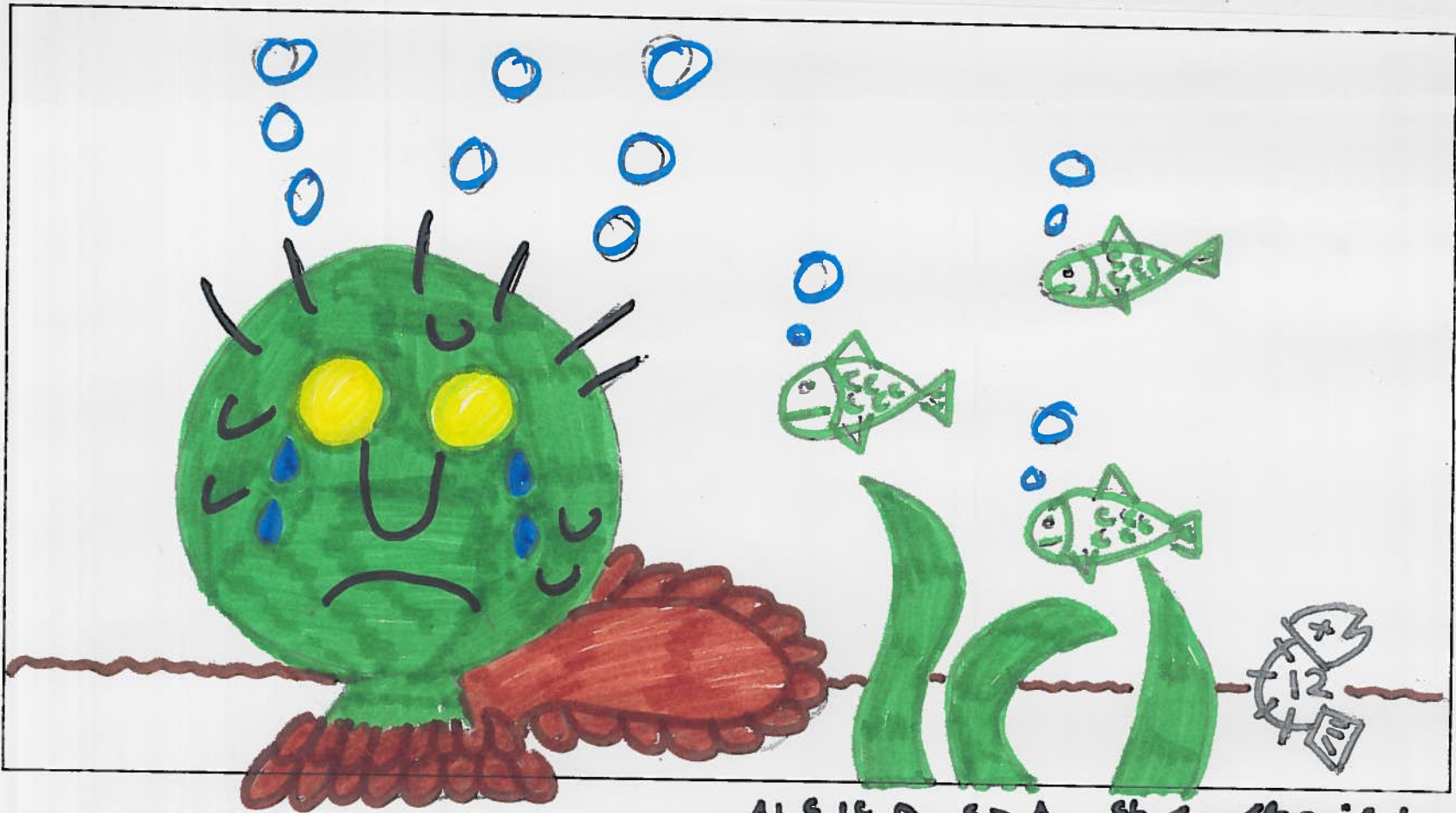
Then one day he heard a boy playing on the ice.

Illutak was so lonely and wanted a friend so he went to the ice and grabbed the child.

He put the child in his amauti.

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He went back to the water still sad and lonely.
He never got to turn 10 years old and he never
saw his friends and family again.
That is why it is important to go to school
and not play on the ice alone.

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About the Author



My name is David Anauta. I am 9 years old and am in Grade 4. I go to Tukisiniarvik School. I love school a lot.

I live in Akulivik, Quebec with my mom, two brothers, sister, grandma and grandpa. We are Inuit. Our village is very small. There are only 650 people that live here.

My favourite thing to do is play hockey. One day I want to be a great goalie just like my older brother Ittuvik. I also like hunting, fishing and watching WWE. My favourite wrestler is Roman Reigns. I like swimming a lot too but I do not get to go because it is too cold here.

I wrote my story for school. We were learning about Inuit stories and my favourite is the Qallupilluit. My favourite author is Robert Munsch. He wrote a story about the Qallupilluit too but I think mine is better.

Every year many people die even in my village from falling in the water. Two Springs ago even my sister fell in one of the cracks while she was playing with her friends on the ice but her friend saved her. I think that is why my people made up the stories about monsters so the kids would be scared. I am not scared but I do not play on the ice because I do not want to die.

I love Akulivik and I hope people reading my stories will want to learn more about Inuit people or want to come and visit my village.