

Gebiingwepzad 'Veiled Visitor'

Debaajmod (Storyteller): Grace Manitowabi

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Someone knocks at my mother's, my late mother's house. "Ok, come in!" she reportedly says to them And...though.. {false start/rephrasing}... That woman is blindfolded. She is wearing a veil; it's black, she says. "I could come in anyway [despite my appearance], if you think it [alright] for me to come in," says that woman. This woman was from Wiikwemkoong.

And then supposedly, "What's the matter with you?" she says to her. So she opens that, mmm, what she is wearing, she says.

ER: the veil

GM: the veil [inaudible].

All of it [info implied]. No eyebrows, everything was gone, she also had scabs all over. Oh, my! [Her condition was so bad] it [pus] was dripping. "She was here [on this part] wearing whachmacall,..." she says. "She was wearing something here, you know," she says, 'The pus is dripping from her face. Did she ever look (poor) pitiful,' she says.

"Do you have anything?" she reportedly says to my mother. "Yes, you should try it anyway," she says to her. "But you won't just use one bottle. You'd need to take [enough to last inside of/up to] one year," she says to her, mmm, she must have said to her [I imagine]. So how much of that medicine, eskgamdeg, she must have gave her, who knows. Aah, she [the lady] never came back again. Not until one year eventually, she says. [To her surprise] eventually someone apparently knocks there at our house. "Aah, come in!" "Okay, I will come in this time!" she [the lady] says to her. And she's coming right on in [without pausing]. She [the lady] looks hard at her, she says. "Do you not recognize me at all?" she says to her.

"No, I (do not recognize you) can't tell who you are [from your 'demeanour']."

"Do you not remember me, me covering my face with a cloth when I came here. So I'm coming here to thank you for having doctored me," that woman reportedly says. She did not look at all sick[rephrasing thought] her skin was not 'broken' – i.e. had no scabs]. That eskgamdeg is what cured her. Yes, [it was] indeed inside of a year too. So ['like she said,'] not only, not one month. She must have had to constantly drink that for one year. Still today those who are seeking eskgamdeg phoned a month ago there [i.e. back there in time], eh. "Me, I don't know... don't know anything about that,]" I say to them. Only my sister,... But (I wonder)/ who knows if she has any of mmm/whachmacall, eh.