



Nųpra Hąke Hikikisgairanj

No Two Alike by Keith Baker

Mąąxi hošešnjra nųpiwi hąke hikikisgairanj, No two snowflakes are alike,

Cooweške, cooweške... Almost, almost...

Nųnjge hąke hikikisgairanj. But not quite.

Hąke hoomąra nųpiwi, šąąwą nąga hogiisra hikikisgairanj, No two nests, so soft and round,

Hąke siicąťjra nųpiwi maąija hikikisgairanj. No two tracks upon the ground.

Hąke nąą'akaracgera nųpiwi, hąke nąą'apra nųpiwi hikikisgairanj, No two branches, no two leaves,

Hąke hoxatapra nųpiwi, nąą'apra hoixjj hikikisgairani. No two forests, full of leaves.

Hąke nąąwacak serecra nųp naga kųųžira hikikisgairanj, No two fences, long and low,

Hąke nąągura nųp hikisgenj-hacijja howairekjene? No two roads- where do they go?

Nąąxa hamąjna nųp, naa njgešge jjnira hake hikikisgairanj, No two bridges, wood or stone,

Hąke ciira nuyp hikikisgairani-hiža ciieja uynąk? No two houses-anyone home?

Hicakorora xete naga xynu, hąke hikikisgairanj... No two friends, large or small, no two alike...

Hanaqacexjj! Among you all!

Hjjkikisgawi? Are we the same- just alike?

Cooweške, cooweške... Almost, almost...

Nunjige hąke heesgenj. But not quite.