



At one time the Anishinaubaek knew about such matters as where the mermaids might be. Perhaps these mermaids lived in Little Wikwemikong. They might have been seen surfacing.

A young Anishinaubae man was warned: "Don't go over there!"

For whatever reason, he apparently didn't. Then on one occasion when he was hunting, he happened to come by that place.

And he saw women in the distance—they were naked—frolicking in the water, near the beach. "Oh, so this is it," he said to himself, "what I have been warned about!"

From there he stared at them. "What can they be doing?" he must have wondered. He tried to get closer. Closer still he went, secretly.

Among the cavernous rocks—you know this place—he approached them. He got out of the water and crept toward them. From close up he would see these nude women.

Suddenly, he leaped upon and seized one of them. Immediately he was swallowed by the water. He clung to that woman, but she dove deep and vanished.



