

**The Flaming Rock**  
(English version)  
(Omaha Native American Nation text  
edited by Elisenda Fábregas)

At the beginning all things were in the mind of Wakonda:  
All creatures, including mankind, were spirits.

They moved about in space between earth and the stars.  
They were seeking a place where they could come into a bodily existence.  
They ascended to the sun, but the sun was not fitted for their abode.  
They moved on to the moon and found that it also was not good for their home.

Then they descended to the earth.  
They saw it was covered with water.  
They floated through the air to the north, the east, the south, and the west,  
and found no dry land.  
They were sorely grieved.

At the beginning all things were in the mind of Wakonda:  
All creatures, including mankind, were spirits.

Suddenly from the midst of the water uprose a great rock.  
It burst into flames and the waters floated into the air in clouds.  
Dry land appeared: the grasses and the trees grew.  
The hosts of spirits descended and became flesh and blood.

They fed on the seeds of the grasses and the fruits of the trees,  
and the land vibrated with their expressions of joy and gratitude to  
Wakonda, the maker of all things.

## **La Roca Llameante**

(Spanish translation by E. Fabregas)

Al principio todas las cosas estaban en la mente de Wakonda:  
Todas las criaturas, incluyendo la humanidad, eran espiritus.

Se movían en el espacio entre la tierra y las estrellas.  
Buscaban un lugar en donde tomar forma corporal.  
Ascendieron al sol, pero el sol no era un buen hogar.  
Descendieron a la luna y encontraron que tampoco era un buen hogar.

Bajaron a la tierra  
y vieron que estaba cubierta de agua.  
Flotaron en el aire hacia el norte, hacia el este, el sur y el oeste,  
y no encontraron tierra firme.  
Estaban desconsolados.

Al principio todas las cosas estaban en la mente de Wakonda:  
Todas las criaturas, incluyendo la humanidad, eran espiritus.

De pronto desde el medio del agua se alzó una gran roca.  
Explotó en llamas y las aguas flotaron el aire como nubes.  
Tierra firme apareció: la hierba y los arboles crecieron.  
Los huespedes de los espiritus descendieron y se convirtieron en carne y sangre.

Se alimentaron de las semillas de las hierbas y de los frutos de los arboles,  
y la tierra vibró con expresiones de gozo y gratitud a Wakonda,  
el Creador de todas las cosas.