Uncle Rabbit and the wax doll

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the sound file of the recording (Serakokoneetl.mp3) can be downloaded, along with the transcription and English translation at http://www.balsas-nahuatl.org/catalyst

The story
The illustrations of this book offers one of the most widespread tales in the Old and New World: Brer Rabbit and the Tar Baby, told here in an ancient Nahuatl (Aztec) language version, with its unique twists and interpretations. The story is beautifully rendered in his native tongue by Silvestre Pantaleón (see http://www.balsas-nahuatl.org/videoconejo)

The illustrations were drawn on amate (bark paper), in exquisite detail over the course of 30 months by Inocencio Jiménez, a self-taught artist from the same village as don Silvestre: San Agustín Oapan, state of Guerrero, Mexico. There are a total of 13 drawings. Six (pictured below) measure 8 x 12 inches; seven larger illustrations measure 16 x 24. These 13 amates tell the story of the trickster Uncle Rabbit as he makes fools out of his eternal adversaries: don Caiman and Uncle Koyohweh, the coyote.

The story begins with Uncle Rabbit staring longingly across a river to a garden in which his favorite foods grow. He talks don Caiman into taking him across by promising the reptile that he could eat up Rabbit once they got to the other side. But Uncle Rabbit escapes, and while don Caiman plots his revenge Rabbit goes about eating the leaves off the plants in the garden. The farmer finally has enough and builds a wax doll, which Uncle Rabbit challenges to a fight. First a left, then a right, then one kick and another. But all his limbs get stuck in the wax.

Uncle Rabbit decides to trick his old enemy, Uncle Koyohweh, promising him the chicken that the gardener said he’d bring the next day for whoever was found with the doll. So Uncle Koyohweh takes Rabbit’s place.

The next day the gardener comes along. But there are no chickens, just a couple of rods with which to beat up the intruder. While Uncle Koyohweh gets his beating, Uncle Rabbit runs away.

In the meantime don Caiman has been hatching a plot. He plays dead to get Uncle Rabbit to come close. But, thinks Rabbit aloud, “If he were really dead he’d be covered by fire ants.” Don Caiman calls over his friends, the ants, and tells them to swarm over his body. Although they follow his instructions don Caiman soon realizes that he’s been tricked when he hears Uncle Rabbit laughing in the distance.

One final try: don Caiman will hide behind the entranceway to the rabbit hole. But when Uncle Rabbit comes home he notices something is amiss. Well, again he thinks out loud. “My house always answers me when I get home. How are you my little house?” Well, don Caiman knew what to do, “Ooooooh, ooohh, jeeeh!” he answered.

And off when Rabbit. Someone must have been inside, for, Everyone knows that houses don’t talk!

The book
The trilingual (Nahuatl with English and Spanish translations) publication of Uncle Rabbit and the wax doll will comprise not only the 13 amates in exquisite detail. The text itself will be interspersed with images extracted from the drawings and at the end of the book will be an illustrated bilingual glossary of terms: Nahuatl-English-Spanish. If they wish, readers will be able to listen to the beautiful Nahuatl rendition of this story told by don Silvestre Pantaleón available in a downloadable mp3 file.

Potential audience
Uncle Rabbit and the wax doll has an enormous potential audience. Children will love the story and the unique, extremely detailed illustrations. They will be able to look through the drawings and find and count images of particular items, with the Nahuatl words for these objects given in the glossary.

Adults will also love this book as an art book, embellished with the reproduction of 13 amates (bark paintings) of unusual quality. Children and parents of Hispanic or indigenous heritage will want this book as it relates to their own cultural heritage. Schools and public libraries will acquire this book in an effort to increase representation of stories that are imbeded with intercultural meaning.
Example text:

There was once a rabbit who would spend his days looking longingly across a river.

All the time he would be thinking, “If there were just someone to take me across because that garden over there is really enticing. Sweet potato vines are my favorite food. But there’s no one to take me across. No one at all!

What unbearable suffering! Uncle Rabbit sat down and just stared across at the garden.

And then suddenly he just started shouting, “Ferryman!” That’s just what he said. “Ferryman! Anyone who takes me across the river will get to eat me once we get to the other side. There’s a flat bed of rocks there where I can be gobbled right up. I’m a really juicy morsel.”

There follows examples of six illustrations. The captions are descriptive of the illustrations and do not represent the story itself (see four paragraphs above) that will be presented in Nahuatl and English.
After having gazed for days at the enticing, mouth-watering garden across the river, Uncle Rabbit has called don Caiman over to ask him for a ride to the other side.

Uncle Rabbit has been sneaking in at night for a dinner of sweet potato and squash leaves. Fed up with the destruction, the gardener fashions a wax doll to scare away the intruder doing all the damage.
Finding the wax doll blocking his way, Uncle Rabbit chooses to fight. He hits the doll with a hard right hand and then a left. Both get stuck in the wax, making Uncle Rabbit gets even madder. He’ll teach this guy a lesson! But now, after two quick kicks, Uncle Rabbit is left helplessly hanging.

To get free, Uncle Rabbit calls out to Uncle Koyohweh, the Coyote. “Come take my place!” he cries out, for tomorrow the gardner has promised me two chickens! I’m a vegetarian, what will I do with them? You, however, would make short work of them and have a splendid meal.
Don Caiman, however, has not been idle. Having been tricked by Uncle Rabbit to take him across the river he wants revenge. He wants to eat that rabbit. So he pretends to be dead to dupe Uncle Rabbit into getting close. “Mm,” said Uncle Rabbit out loud. “If don Caiman were really dead, he would be covered by ants.” Hearing this don Caiman calls to his friends the ants. “Come here and cover me up so he thinks I’m dead!”

The gimmick with the ants didn’t work out. Uncle Rabbit had tricked don Caiman into getting him to cover himself with biting fire ants. So now don Caiman decided to hide with wide-open mouth behind the entranceway to Uncle Rabbit’s house. He’d walk right through the door into the reptiles waiting mouth!