

Appendix 2: Secwepemc Stseptékwlls

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THE TROUT CHILDREN STSEPTÉKWLL [STORY]

The text presented below was re-elicited and written in practical orthography with Skeetchestn elders Christine Simon, Daniel Calhoun, Leona Calhoun, Amy Slater, Garlene Dodson, Doris Gage and Julie A. Antoine and Mona Jules, April 2016:

W7ec-ekwe re kiyéy7e le q7éses, tqwempmintem-ekwe te kwséltktens.

There was an old woman long time ago whose relatives had all passed away.

M-nekwestsútes te m-w7ec.

She lived all alone.

Xetspstés re kiyéy7e re s7elkst.s te westés, tri7 m-tqépem, tri7 m-e7llq, tri7 m-stem re tsúwet.s.

The old woman did all kinds of work, she packed firewood, she dug roots and everything else.

Re kiyéy7e m-cwemcwém ri7, m-ptínesmens le kwséltktens te m-llwélentem te xwayt, w7ec.

The old woman felt lonely, she thought of her relatives that had left her by herself as she lived on.

Yerí7 re sptínesems, "Texwtúxwt, ta7 k sle7s ren snekwestsútst, kúklem-sken en skúkye."

And finally she thought, "indeed, it is no good that I am alone, I should make myself a child.

Yerí7 re sptínesems stérni me7 tskúkwelnes, w7ec wel re m-kúlem te scenc, kúlem te kwlalst te scenc.

Then she thought about what she should make her of, and finally she made one of stone, of green (yellow) stone.

Wi7st.s, yerí7 re stwéxmens, yerí7 re stscé7mút.s le skúlems te stemkélst.s,

She finished her, then jumped over her and she sat up (came to life), after she made her to be her daughter,

Yerí7 m-pestemkéltes re kiyéy7e.
And the old woman had a daughter.

Yerí7 re stsuns, “w7écwes e sécw mucw, tá7wes penhén wes k tǵwésceñmucw tek tkéwelk te ǵwemtsín,
She told her, “when you bathe, doñt ever swim far from the shore

Ta7wes penhén ke7 snes te xgétkwe!”
Doñt ever go into deep water. “

Ye-ekwe re sw7ecs re kiyéy7e, wenécwem re sle7s re ǵúsmens te pe-štemkélts.
And so the old woman lived, happy that she had a daughter.

W7ec, ǵwetséts te sécwem re núxwenxw, yeri7 re m-estcwéyes.
One day the girl left to go bathing, and she disappeared.

Pelpštem te kí7ces, yeri7 re stcúsmentem, ta7 k spenmíntem tri7 thé7en,
Her mother missed her and went looking for her, but she couldñt find her anywhere.

Wíktem nu7 ne séwllkwe, m-cǵe7úlecw-enke, m-xǵwetsǵpétkus.
She (at last) saw her down in the water, she had sunk to the bottom and drowned.

Uuuu, k7ep re kiyéy7e re ǵúsmens, yé-ekwe re sptínesems: “Šteñi cú7tsem me7 tskúkwelnes?”
The old woman was sad, and she thought, “Of what shall I make another one?”

Yerí7 re sllekwmenwéñs, “me7 kúkwlén te semlóle7cw ren štemkékelt.”
She thought, “I will make my daughter out of clay.”

Wi7 re skúlens, twéxmens, yeri7 re stsce7mút.s, yeri7 re stsuns re štemkélts,
when she was finished making her, she jumped over her, she sat up, and she told her daughter,

“ta7 penhén wes k yulkwentsút-ucw, e secw mucw tucw sécwem-ce, ta7wes ke7 syúlkwentsut tek relrált
Doñt ever rub yourself, when you bathe, just bathe, doñt rub yourself hard!”

M-yews-ekwe ri7 k slleǵmentés.
This is the lecture she gave her.

W7ec, m-sécwem ri7 tri7 m-yews re sw7ecs, ta7 cu7tsem k sllepens es ta7es es yulkwentsút.s.”
They lived on, she bathed, and then she lived on, and she never forgot not to rub herself.

W7ec, w7ec, yeri7 cuýtsem re sécwems nekú7ses,
they lived on, and one time she bathed again,

m-llepentsút te slleǵmentém te kí7ces.

she forgot what her mother had lectured her about.

Yerí7 re syulkwentsút.s wel wikt.s re cw7it te stepqúlecw,
She rubbed herself until she saw lots of mud.

W7ec túcw neri7 yulkwentsútes,
She carried on rubbing herself

ŋ7ek túcw neri7 wel re m-stepqúlecw te sten,
She carried on until she was nothing but mud.

m-pelqíl cwes cú7tsem ne llúqwlecw.
And she returned to the earth.

Estcwéy ucw re kyéy7e le stemkél.t.s.
Again, the old woman's daughter had disappeared.

Yerí7 re stcúsmens, wikts-ekwe tsllak-ekwe neri7 re stemkél.t.s ne qwemtsíns re pésellkwe.
She looked for her, and she saw her daughter dissolved to earth by the shore of the lake.

K7ep-ekwe ucw re kyéy7e re púsmens, ye-ekwe re sptínesems: "Stém-enke cuytsem me7 kwékwen en skúkwlém ten stemkékelt?"
The old woman again was sad, and she thought, "what am I going to use this time to make me a daughter?"

Yerí7 cuytsem re sllekwménwéhs, "me7 kúkwlén te tsit ren stemkékelt."
She thought about it once again, "I will make me a daughter out of pitch."

Wi7 re skúlens, tswéxmens-ekwe, wemecwíl-ekwe re stemkelt.s.
When she was finished making her, she jumped over her, and her daughter came alive.

Yerí7 re stsuns re stemkél.t.s, "ta7 ews ke7 s7emút ne segwsés!
And she told her daughter, "don't sit in the sunshine.

M-wi7es te7 sécwem nek menmenúlecw me7 w7écucw."
Every time when you are finished bathing, you should stay in the shade."

M-yews-ekwe yeri7 re kyéy7e ucw re slé7s re púsmens.
And the old woman was happy once again.

W7ec-ekwe re núxwenxw secwmúyes, tskwékúme, yeri7 re s7emút.s ne menmenúlecw.
The woman was bathing, she went up to the shore, and sat in the shade.

ŋ7ucw tkínúcw-ekwe, ye-ekwe re sptínesems,

She was feeling cold, so she thought,

“kénem mé7e ren smumt ne menmenúlecw? Me7 mumt-ken ne sxixéyt.s re segwsúlecw.
Why am I sitting in the shade? I will sit in the hot sun.”

Ye-ekwe re núxwenxw re s7emút.s ne segwsúlecw.
So the woman sat down where the sun was hot.

Mut-ekwe neri7 re núxwenxw, le7-ekwe re sxyps, t7ek-ekwe wel m-m7ixw te skwékw7es re sxixéyt.s.
The woman sat there, she was nice and hot until she got melted by the heat of the sun.

W7ec re kyéy7e pelpstés ucw re stemkél.t.s, tcúsmens wel re m-penmíns: q7es-enke k m-tsímtes.
The old woman missed her daughter, she went looking for her, and she found her: She had melted away long ago.

Oooo, K7ep-ekwe ucw re kyéy7e re púsmens, ye-ekwe re sptínesems: Stém-enke cúytsem me7 kwékwen en skúkwlém ten stemkékelt?
The old woman again was sad, and she thought, “what am I going to use this time to make me a daughter?”

Llekwménwéhs, “oooo, me7 mestén k sxtsey, te sxtsey me7 kúkwlés ken skúkye.
She thought about it, “oooo, I will try a stick, I will make my child out of a stick.”

Yerí7 re kyéy7e re skúlens re skúyes te sxtséy, wi7 re skúlens, twéxmens-ekwe, tsce7mut-ekwe re stemkél.t.s, cuc! Lecélqwem te núxwenxw!
The old woman made herself a child out of a stick, when she was finished making her, she jumped over her and her daughter sat up. Oh! She was a beautiful woman.

Ta7 k sqwlentés neri7 tek stem es tskuls tek stepqulecw, es xílems te scenc es ck7úlecws, es m7ixws te sxixéyt.s re skwékw7es.
She did not tell her anything about being made of clay, about sinking to the bottom as a stone, or about melting in the sun.

M-yews re kyéy7e re sle7s re púsmens: “ta7 k stem me7 xenstémes ren stemkékelt.”
And then the old woman was happy: “nothing will hurt my daughter.”

M-sécwem, ri7 m-stem trí7 re tsúwet.s, m-ell7é7llq-ekwe ri7 met re kyéy7e.
She went bathing, she did all kinds of things, she dug roots with the old woman.

Oooh, le7 re púsmens re kyéy7e e pelltekséles cuýtsem.
And the old woman was happy to have companion again.

W7ec re núxwenxw qwetséts es sécwems, w7ec re sécwmes,
The woman left to go bathing, she was bathing,

m-wikt.ses re písell te qwéqwyem
she saw a fish moving in the water.

Yerí7 re stsut.s, “Ooooc, pe w7écwes-enke k sqélemcw, w7écwes-ske ke m-tsqíqtectsemes.
She said, “oooh, if there was only a man, who could fish for me (with hook and line)!”

Re núxwenxw tsílem te cwmup.
The woman was kind of lonely.

W7ec, ckwekúme re núxwenxw, stślewt neri7, re ckmímkens tken pésellkwe, stślewt neri7 re núxwenxw w7ec te ptínesmes wel estkeństém.
The woman went back to shore, she stood with her back to the lake, she stood there thinking, and suddenly something touched her.

Tśxentés, cuc! Lecélqwem te sqélemcw!
She looked, ooohhh! There was a handsome man!

“Re ntsétswe7 lu7 tsptínesmenc, re ntsétswe7 te sqélemcw le stsunstc, “pe w7écweske k sqélemcw, w7écwes-ske ke m-tsqíqtectsemes. Pyin me7 kwéntsén!”
I am the one about whom you were thinking, I am the one about whom you said, “if only there was a man who would fish with hook and line for me. Now I will take you.”

Tsut re núxwenxw, “Thé7en k mutucw?”
The woman said, where do you live?”

M-tsut-ekwe, “Me7 kitscstsen nehé7en wes re múmtwen, kémell cum me7 xílem-k thé7en k tsúntsnes te7 sxílem éytsell me7 tkítswet.
I will take you to where I live, but you must do as I tell you, in order for us to get there.

Ye-ekwe re stsúntem re núxwenxw: me7 pé7entsen, me7 tqwéqwscneń-ken, Ne ctsetíkens re pésellkwe me7 tkéwelk-kt, eytsell me7 ú7st-wen.
He told the woman, “I will carry you on my back, I will swim, we will go far and then I will dive.

Me7 cqellqéllsem-k, ctseptsípsmucw, ta7ews ke7 stcúsem wel me7 tsúntsén, éytsell me7 tcúsmucw.”
You will close your eyes, close them tightly, don't look until I tell you to, and then you look.”

Yerí7 lu7 le swewll te m-nékelc te sqélemcw
This was the fish who had turned into a man.

Yerí7 re stqwescneńs, w7ec, tkítsc ne xgełkwe, m-ústes re sqélemcw, nékelcwes te swewll.
They swam, they went on, and arrived in deep water, and the man dove down.

Tstseptsípśes re núxwenxw.

The woman had her eyes closed tight.

“Then-enke k t7e7k-wen?” yeri7 re stcúsems, t7ek wel re m-t7ekw-ekwe.

“where am I going?” she looked, and she went along until she came to the surface.

Tsúntem-ekwe te sqélemcw, “ m-tsúntsen es ta7 es te7 stcúsem!”

The man said, “I told you not to look!”

Cwekwcwékw-ekwe ri7 te sextséy re stskuls, m-stárnes es t7ékws.

She was a light stick, it was easy for her to come up.

Tsúntem te sqélemcw, “m-tsúntsen es ta7 es cú7tsem te7 stcúsem wel me7 qwlentsín eytsell me7 cpupígwsem-k, me7 tcúsmucw! Ta7 ews penhén cú7tsem ke7 stcúsem wel me7 qwlentsín, me7 u7st-ken cútsem!

The man said, I told you not to look until I tell you to open your eyes, and then you look. Do not ever look until I tell you to. I am going to dive again now.

M-ust-ekwe ye7éne re sqélemcw, t7ek-ekwe,

The man dove down, went along,

“ayuuu, kewkew7úy nukw” ri7éne re núxwenxw re sptínesems.

Ohhh, it is getting too far!” the woman thought.

“Hégen yerir7-enke es kitsc-kt, me7 tcúcsem-ken”

Maybe we will arrive soon, I will look. (yerir7-enke – getting close)

Tcúsem-ekwe, m-t7ek-ekwe ucw.

She looked, and she surfaced again.

Telrí7 m-xéymentem-ekwe te sqélemcw, tsúntem, “m-qwlentsín es tá7es te7 stcúsem cú7tsem wel tcúsem-k, cú7tsem me7 mestentsút-kt

Because of that the man scolded her, he told her, “I told you not to look, and again you looked. We will try again.”

W7ec-ekwe ucw, ust-ekwe re sqélemcw.

Once again, the man dived.

Pyin yegwílc ye7éne re núxwenxw, t7ek-ekwe, uuuuu q7es-uy-ekwe re st7eks te stsuns ucw, tcusem-ekwe ucw, m-st7ekw-ekwe.

And this time, this woman tried really hard, they went on, they went on for a long time again, she thought, and she looked, and floated up to the surface.

Uuu, telrí7 m-xéymentem-ekwe, tsúntem-ekwe: “m-qwlentsín, cú7tsem trí7 me7 mestentém, ta7ews cú7tsem ke7 stcúsem. Pyin me7 mestentsút-kt es tkitsc-kt ne néset.

And he scolded her again, he told her, “I told you, we have to give it another try, don’t look. Now we will try to reach our destination.

Ye-ekwe ucw re s7ust.s re sqélemcw, t7ek-ekwe, ye-ekwe re stsúntem re núxwenxw, “cuý, tcúsemce mé7e.

And once again the man dived, they went along, and then he told the woman, “ok, now look!”

Tcúsem-ekwe. Cuc! Ye7éne tek tmicw, le7-ekwe tek tmicw!

She looked. This place, it was a beautiful place they say!

Ye-ekwe k stsúntem re núxwenxw, ”ne7élye-wes k emútucw, me7 tskítseñt.s ri7, me7 u7llcw-ken tek xetéqs.

And then he told the woman, “you sit down here, someone will come for you, and I will go in first.”

Ye-ekwe re m-s7emút.s neri7 re núxwenxw.

So they say the woman sat there.

Tskítseñtem, ye-ekwe re sxlítentem es ullcws ne tsitcw.

Someone came for her, and they say she was invited to enter the house. (use of ye-ekwe - this is all by hear-say, since no one was there who saw them)

Ullcw-ekwe, wikts-ekwe ne7ene-ekwe re mútes re sxélwes ne ckemtsenéllcw.

She entered, and she saw that sitting there was her husband by the door.

Ye-ekwe neri7 re s7emút.s ne seqút.s re sqélemcw, ye-ekwe k stsúntem:

And then, they say, she sat beside the man, and she was told:

“Ta7 t7ri7 k syecs ren tsétswe ke7 sxélwe.”

“I am not the one who is your husband.”

Telrí7 m-qwetsétses-ekwe, m-emut-ekwe ne tnekwé7, t7ri7 m-tsúntem-ekwe “ta7 ks yecs ren tsétswe7 ke7 sxélwe.

From there she moved on, she sat down by another one, and once again was told, “ I’m not the one who is your husband.”

Tucw ye7éne m-tsxentés, xwexwéyt m-tselltsíllus ye7éne re lecélqwem te sqéllqemcw.

She had a good look, all these handsome men looked identical.

Xwexwéyt yem ri7 tucw píselles mé7e.

Well, they were all trout.

Telrí7 m-qwetséts-ekwe m-emut –ekwe ucw ne tnekwé7 re seqút.s, m-tsúntem-ekwe ucw, “ta7 ks yecs ren tsétswe7 ke7 sxélwe.”

And from there she moved on, and she sat down beside another one, and she was told again, 'I'm not the one who is your husband.

W7ec, w7ec, w7ec, tkítseñs re sxélwes ye-ekwe re stsúntem: "ren tsétswe7 re7 sxélwe!"

She went on and on and on, she reached her husband, and she was told, "I'm the one who is your husband!"

Yerí7 re sw7ecs, wenécwem re sle7s re smut.s, w7ec, w7ec, w7ec, peskúye, tuwíwt re skúyes mé7e, pesqwsé7.

And there she stayed, living happily, she was there for a long time, she had a child, see, her child was a son, she had a son.

W7ec, cú7tsem peskúye te núnxwenxw.

And she lived on, and she had a baby girl.

W7écwes, ri7 siséysus ye7éne re stsmelt.s le txemwíwélcwes.

As they grew up a bit, the children were playing.

Put tkllu7 m-tutwítes-enke, ye-ekwe re slexéyectwécws ye7éne re s7i7llcw te stsmémelt, tslexéyests.s tek pellkyé7es ell tek pellxpé7es.

As they grew a little older, some of the children told one another stories, talking about having grandmothers and grandfathers.

W7écwes re lexéyemes, tskeléñem ri7éne re stsmémelt, yé-ekwe re skítsens re kí7ces, ye-ekwe re stsuns, "pellkyé7-en kucw ri7?"

As stories were told, and those children listened, they went to their mother and said to her, "do we have a grandmother?"

Ye-ekwe re stsúntem te kí7ces, "Mé7e, pell-kyé7e-kp."

And they were told by their mother, "yes, you have a grandmother."

"Téke tikwemtús re s7i7llcw te stsmémelt re sullímcs e pell-kyé7wes-kucw ell e pell-xpé7wes-kucw. K7ep kucw re púsmens te sta7s k pellkyé7es, tsuns kucw ye7éne re s7i7llcw te stsmémelt, ta7 k pell kyé7-emp!"

They told their mother, "some of the kids keep asking if we have a grandmother and a grandfather. We are sad that we don't have a grandmother. Those kids say to us, "you don't have a grandmother!"

Westém-ekwe neri7 re stsmémelt wel m-qweqt wes re stsúnstmes, "Ta7 k pell kyé7-emp!"

They kept after them, "you don't have a grandmother," until they broke down in tears.

Yerí7 me7 kekepstés wel séwens re kí7ces.

They felt bad about it, so they asked their mother.

Ye-ekwe re stsúntem te kí7ces, “Mé7e,, pell-kyé7e-kp, tá7 ks miméys tel7élye k mútes, kekéw re kyé7emp re mútes, tecwellúlecw te tmicw ne mútes, ta7 k stsílems t7elye te tmicw-kt ne7élye. Me7 t7ekw-kp éytsell me7 wiktipes yerí7 tek tmicw. W7écwes tektn tskwtékes re skwékw7es nu7 ne qwemtsín well-kyé7emp re tsitcws.”

And then the mother told them, “Yes, you have grandmother, but she doesn’t live close by, your grandmother lives far away, she lives in a different country, it is not like our country. You have to go up to the surface of the lake before you see that country. Where the sun rises by the shore that is where your grandmother’s house is.”

Yé-ekwe re sw7ecs siséysus re stsmémelt, w7ec, uuuuu.... , tikwemtús re sptínesmens es wikt.s k kyé7es. When the children were playing, they were always thinking about seeing their grandmother.

W7ec, w7ec, w7ec, trí7 m-siséysus trí7 m-kucén ucw trí7, w7ec, w7ec, w7ec wel m-t7ekw te séwllkwe nekúses.

And they lived on, they playing, they went quite a ways, and on they went until they rose to the surface one time.

Yerí7 re stecwucúsems t7éne, cu....., le7 te tmicw ye7élye, tsetséxes tekten skwetékes re skwékw7es, wikt.s neri7 re tsitcw te sten.

They looked around, this is a beautiful country, they looked in the direction where the sun rises, and they saw a house there.

Stéxstéses ye7éne re ckmenk, cuc! Le7 te cpelménk ye7éne re tmicw!

They looked at the side-hill, this country was beautiful grassy open hillside.

Wikt.s nu7 re kyé7e w7ec te e7llqweś yé-ekwe re stsentwécws: “Yénke ri7 k kyé7e-kt núne w7ec.”

They saw the old woman digging roots (in the hillside), and they said to each other, “that must be our grandmother over there.”

Yé-ekwe re stsut.s re tuwíwt: “cuý e nésmentem teke7 tšxentém!”

And supposedly the boy said, “let’s go see her.”

Tsut-ekwe re núnxwenxw, “Ta7 penhén, héqen kukw e geyepmíntels re ki7ce-kt.”

The girl said, “no way, our mother might get mad at us.”

Uu, xwtsílc-ekwe re tuwíwt es tšxentés re kyé7e, ta7-ekwe tiwel k steńcwentém te smé7stems.

The boy wanted to go see the old lady, but his sister wouldn’t let him.

Ye-ekwe re stšxentés, cu.... Re skwékw7es yerir7e es klucws, yerí7 re stsut.s-ekwe, “cwecuý me7 pelqílc-kt!”

And they looked at the sun, it was just about setting, and they said, “hurry up, let’s go back.”

Ye-ekwe re s7es7ust.s, pelqílc-ekwe, kitsc-ekwe, yerí7 re sléxéyect.s re kí7ces te tsúwet.s, “uu, wíktem–kucw re kyé7es w7ec nu7 ne qwmep, w7ec re tsíqmes.”

And they dived down, they returned and when they arrived home they told their mother what they had done, “oh, we saw our grandmother at the foot of the hill , she was digging around.

Ye-ekwe re stsúntem te kí7ces, “oh, wiktp re kyé7e-mp, w7ec-enke ri7 k é7llqwes es íllens.”

And their mother said to them, “oh, you saw your granny, she must have been digging roots to eat.

Ye-ekwe re stsut.s ye7éne re stsmémelt, “Cú7tsem me7 t́sxentém –kucw ri7.”

And the children said, “We will check her out again.”

Telrí7 w7ec cú7tsem qwetséts-ekwe, kitsc-ekwe, w7ec-ekwe re kyé7e w7ec te é7llqwes nu7 ne cpelménk.

They left again, and they arrived, and the old woman was digging roots on the grassy hillside.

Ye-ekwe re stsut.s ri7éne re stsmémelt, “cuý, me7 t́sexécítem tek tsitcws e t́skénmes k stskúls.”

And the children said, “let’s go, let’s check out her house and see how it is made.”

Ye-ekwe re stqwéscneńs re stsmémelt, kitsc-ekwe nu7 ne q́wemtsín, m-kúltes ri7 re tuwíwt ell te cecécu7tem, nekelc te tuwíwt ell te núnxwenxw, trí7 qelmecw-wílcwes.

The children swam, and they reached the shore, and they transformed into a young boy and a young girl, they became humans.

Ye-ekwe re sqwetséts.s, kitsc ne tsitcws re kyé7es, cuc! Píqwenses ye7élye tek tsitcw t́icwell te st́sxténs, ta7 k st́sílems te wellnewí7s re tsitcws.

They set out from there, they arrived at their grandmother’s house. They looked at this house, it looked different from their house.

Xwexwéyt píqwenses trí7 re stem, qéýqit trí7 stem es wikt.s tek t́icwell.

They looked at all the things, everything looked strange and different.

Qeqi7stés es píqwens, ell7úllcws ri7, w7ec nerí7, sten ne t7ikw re s7íllen, cuc!

They were curious to find out, they entered, they were there for a while, oh, there was food by the fire.

C7íllenses ri7, le7ekwe tek s7íllen! W7ec-ekwe, t́sxentés –ekwe, cuc, re skwékw7es yirí7e re s7estkelúcws.

They ate it, it tasted good, they stayed for a while, and they looked, oh, the sun was just about setting.

“cuc!...le kyé7e-kt yerír7-enke es tspelq́lcs, me7 llíxwpeńt-kt!”

oh, our grandmother will be returning soon, let’s get going!

Ye-ekwe re sqwetsqwetséts.s t́qwéscneń-ekwe, w7ec-ekwe, tskitsc-ekwe ne xgétkwe, m-es7ústes, m-kúltes te písell cú7tsem, m-pepelq́lcwes.

And so they set out, they swam on and on, and when they arrived in the deep water, they dived, and they turned into trout again, and went home.

Ye-ekwe re slexéyect.s re kí7ces, “M-ullcweńctem-kucw re kyé7es te tsitcws. Ucl Le7 te tsitcw! Ell cú7tsem penstsíllen-kucw te s7íllens re kyé7es-kucw ne7éne te sten ne t7ikw. Cu7! Le7 te s7íllen!”

And they told their mother, “we went into our grandmother’s house. Oh, it is a nice house. And we found some of our grandmother’s food by the fire. Oh, it tasted good!

Tsúntem-ekwe te kí7ces, “”e kítscwep ne kyé7emp, ta7ews ks qese7úyemp!”

Their mother told them, “when you arrive at your grandmother’s, don’t stay too long.

M-yews-ekwe ri7 cu7tsem wel cwéńwen.

That was all until the next morning.

Oc, ri7 kyé7e! Ta ks kélúcws ey re skwékw7es m-yews re stspelqílcs, wekcentésés ye7éne re stsmémelt te tekcn.

Oh, that grandmother! The sun wasn’t even down yet when she returned, and she noticed children’s tracks.

Tsut-ekwe re kyé7e, “Swétes-enke well ye7élye tek stsmémelt?”

And the old woman said, “Who are these children?”

W7ec re ptínesmes re kyé7e, t7ek t7éne, kelépens re stekcn wel re m-ellcwcén ne tsitcw, tšxentés t7éne, ne sqwelqwlúlcw re tekcnés, w7ec-enke k c7íllenes.

The old woman was thinking, she followed the tracks until they entered the house, she looked from there, where there were footprints in the ashes, they must have eaten.

Yerí7 re sckwéńcens wel kitsc ne pésellkwe, m-tekcn tucw re stsmémelt wel m-wi7 re swekcentés.

She followed the tracks until she got to the lake, she tracked the children until she no longer saw any tracks.

Ye-ekwe re sptínesems re kyé7e, “uuuu, tshéqen ri7 kukw e yec ri7 ken em7í7emts. Ren stémkélit m-secwmúye lu7, yerí7 re m-sta7s cú7tsem k m-swíwkten, ne séwllkwe-enke ke m-kénmes. “

The old woman thought, “oh, these might have been my grandchildren.

My daughter was bathing, and I never saw her again, I don’t know what happened to her in the water.”

Ye-ekwe re sptínesems re kyé7e, “tshéqen cu7tsem me7 tskitsc e pexyéwtes.”

And the old woman thought, “maybe they will come back tomorrow.”

Tri7 cwéńwen cú7tsem re kyé7e qwetséts te e7llq.

The next morning the old woman again left to dig for roots.

W7ec-ekwe re é7llqwes wel yerí7e es kélúcws re skwékw7es, ye-ekwe re kyé7e re stspelqílcs.

She was digging roots until the sun was just about to go down, and then the old woman returned home.

Tsílem trí7 wekcentés-ekwe re stsmémelt te wec.cén t7éne te sqwlúlcw t7éne te qwemtsíns re t7ikw, tsílem ne tsitcws m-ullcw re stékcéns wel m-tscuyt, ell ye7éne re s7íllens te m-stencít.s re stsmémelt m- kúlct.ses nerí7 es íllens te le7, ri7 re stsmémelt m-c7íllens-enke.

Again she saw the children's tracks in the ashes by the edge of the fire, again the tracks went into the house and went back out, and the food that she had put out for the children, that she had fixed really nicely, the children had eaten it.

Tsílem ucw wekcentés ucw ckwéncens wel m-kitsc ne pésellkwe tucw cwem tēkcén wel m-t7ek ne séwllkwe.

And again she saw their tracks going to the lake, and going into the lake.

Ye-ekwe re sptínesems re kyey7e, "ta7 yem thé7en es xíllten ye7éne re stsmémelt es kwenwéwen, e kwenwéwen yúmell ri7 me7 llíxwpepm tucw.

The old woman thought, "There is no point in catching the children, even if I catch them, they will take off anyway.

Me7 kúlcten tek xexé7 tek melámen, me7-yews ri7 k st.sícwneñ."

I will make some strong medicine, and then I will spill it on them.

Ye-ekwe re skúlems re kyey7e te sxtseps te sterñi tek melámen, lúqwens re s7i7llcw te melámen, e7íllqens re s7i7llcw put e stem k tsúwet.s.

The old woman made whatever different kind of medicines, she pulled all kinds of medicines out of the ground, she dug for some others, and did all kinds of things.

Xetspstés ri7 re skúlems te melámen ell m-wellqwentéses the7en te tsílmēs re swellqwentés.

When she was finished making the medicine, she boiled and boiled it.

Cw7it re skúlems, wi7st.s, yeri7 re stseqtsqentés.

She made lots, and when she was finished she set them aside.

Tucw cwéñwen m-répelcwes re kyey7e, kítsens nu7 re xáuwéwse, pelltkelcméke, yeri7 re skectés te pétses, ne7éne tencít.s ne tkelcméke7s.

When it was early in the morning, she hiked up (the hillside) to a broken stump with a branch, she gave it her digging stick, and she placed it on the branch.

Yeri7 re sqwelentés, "E wiktcwes ren em7í7emts, tken stē7ék me7 yews ke7 s7e7íllq! Me7 xílmucw te xíxlem-wen ren tsétswe7, me7 e7íllqucw!"

And she said (to the branch), "when you see my grandchildren coming this way, you start digging. Dig just like I dig (for roots)!"

Ye-ekwe re m-sllwélens re xáuwéwse, kitsc ne tsitcws re kiyey7e, yeri7 re m-snegwílcs.

She left the stump behind, the old woman arrived at her house and hid herself.

W7ec ye7éne re stsmémelt w7ec re siséysus, “cuý e tšxentém re kye7e-kt, me7 c7illen-kt ucw te s7íllens te le7, me7 ullcw-kt ucw ne tsitcws, me7 siséyse-kt wel me7 yerí7e es r7als éytsell me7 tspelqílcwet.”
The children were playing, “Let’s go see our grandmother, we’ll eat her good food, we will go inside her house, and we will play until it is almost evening and then we will go home.”

Ye-ekwe ye7éne re sqwetsqwetséts.s re stsmémelt, teqwtqwéscne7 ne7éne le m-t7ékwes wel kitsc ne qwemtsín.

And the children left, they swam and then they rose to the surface until they reached the shore.

Yerí7 re stegwégws tlu7 te kyé7e re tsitcws.

They ran to the grandmother’s house.

Ta7ekwe k sm7eys ri7éne re cecécu7tem m-estcéyes, ye-ekwe re stsut.s, “Tšilem te ta7 ri7 ks yeys len kyé7e núne w7ec, ta7 tri7 ks kitsc-kt ne tsitcw pyin.”

The young girl wasn’t close when she stopped and said, “that doesn’t look like my grandmother over there, let’s not go to the house now.”

Tsut-ekwe re tuwíwt, “tšxentéke núne w7ec te é7llqwes, uuu, yerí7 ri7 le kyé7-kt, nerí7 tucw w7écwes wes ne ts7é7llqwes.”

The boy said, “look over there, she is digging roots, that’s our grandmother, she is digging roots over there where she always digs.”

Tsut-ekwe re cecécu7tem, “Ta7 penhén ri7 ks yeys le kyé7e-kt.”

The girl said, “no way, that is not our grandmother.”

“oo”, tsúntem-ekwe, “tsúkwes ke7s qweltemstsut, cwecúý e qwetséts-kt tken c7illen-kt.

“Nah,” he said, “don’t make up stuff, hurry up, let’s go to where the food is.”

M-yews-ekwe re sqwetsqwetséts.s tucw ye7éne m-s7ewewíwtes re cecécu7tem, ta7 put ks qwenéns es nes.t.s tlu, tíwel tucw ke m-stselxemstsútes-enke es kénems, es ta7s ri7 es yeys le kyé7es núne w7ec re é7llqwes te w7ec.

So they set out, the young girl was hanging back, she didn’t feel like going there, she had a feeling that something was going to happen, and that it was not her grandmother that was digging roots over there.

Ta7 tri7 xquwéwse yem ri7 nu7 w7ec. W7ec ne7éne, w7ec re c7íllenes, w7ec re siséysus, ell7úllcwes ne tsitcw.

That was not her, it was a stump that was over there. There they were, eating and playing, and they entered the house.

Put tucw m-ell7úllcw ne tsitcw cwem m-t.sícwne7tem te xexé7 te skúlems te melámen re kyé7es.

Just as they entered into the house, they got splashed with the strong medicine their grandmother had made.

Le7-ekwe re tuwiwt re st.sícwneńs, kémell ye7éne re núxwenxw tšílem te s7ewíwt nexélles yem ri7 es ullcws m-ta7wes k stsicwneńs put tek le7. Ye7éne re tuwiwt m-qelmúcwes re skult.s kémell ye7éne re cecécu7tem m-sqexe7éye re skult.s.

The boy got drenched well, but the girl, because she was afraid to go in and hung back, did not get splashed much. The boy became a human, but the young girl became a puppy

Yerí7 re slémentem re tqwéwses, lémentem re tuwiwt te kyé7es, yeri7 re stsúntem, “ren tsétswe7 re7 kyé7e. Q7es ri7 tel7elye re7 ki7ce le m-kéwelcwes.

Then the grandmother comforted both of them, she comforted the boy and said, “I am your grandmother. Long time ago your mother went away.

Kwenwéńtsen te le7, kémell ta7 re7 smé7stem k skwenwéwen. Tucw m-sqexus.

I got you well, but I didn't get your sister well, she is just a dog.

Tselxemstéke tel7élye e ptékes we7 stémes-ke k tsuwet.s re7 smé7estem, e wetkwcítses tek stem, we7 thenes e tšílmes k sgeypmnc, ta7ews penhén k spéntéc, ks melcentéc.

Know this, from now on, whatever happens, if she grabs something with her mouth from you, no matter what happens, don't get mad, and don't hit her, don't kick her.

Yerí7 met re teksélus te kwemtús thé7en k tšílmes ke7 sw7ec ne7élye e w7écwes e píxmucw we7 stémes ke7 tsuwet e wetkwcítses tken tsqélnem e íllenctses, ta7ews penhén k spéntéc, ta7ews k skestc re7 smé7estem.

As long as you two stay here, whenever you go hunting, or whatever you do, if you shot something and she grabs it with her mouth to eat it, don't ever hit her, don't do that to your sister.

W7ec ye7éne re tuwiwt, m-yews trí7 tucw wes e tskelépestmes te smé7stems m píxmes, m-tsúńmectmes te kiyéye thé7en e xílmes wes e píxmes, kúlctmes te stskwele7úwi.

Wherever the boy was, his little sister followed him. The old lady showed him how to hunt, and made him arrows.

W7ec re tuwiwt wetkwcítem te sticwtśes, le7uy te spyu7 re sticwtśes, re tuwiwt yerí7 re sgeyéps yeri7 re spéntés re sqéqxe.

The boy had his kill taken on him, his kill was a nice bird, the boy got angry and he hit the little dog.

Re sqéqxe leqwépem ell m-núxwes, t7ek wel m-tucwt, t7ek wel m-tsut re sqéqxe, “re7 tsétse, re7 tsétse!” yerí7 re m-nékelc re sqéqxe te tsqíqse7.

The dog yelped and ran away, she carried on until she flew, and the little dog carried on, “your sister, your sister,” and she transformed herself from a dog into a chickadee.

Ye7éne re tuwiwt te m-kelépens re tšíkixe7 te m-xlítens tucw w7ec re stsúnstmes, “re7 tsétse, re7 tsétse.”

The boy followed the chickadee, calling out to it, but all he heard was “your sister, your sister.”

W7ec re tuwiwt yerí7 re spelqílcs, w7ec re ts7úmes, kítsenses re kyé7e, mell ri7 m-xepqenwéhtmes te kyé7es stémi ri7 k tsúwet.s q7es le m-léntmes.

The boy returned home, he was crying, he arrived at his grandmother's but his grandmother already knew what had happened, she had sensed it.

Yerí7 re séwentem te kyé7es, "kénem wel w7ec re ts7úmucw?"

His grandmother asked him, "why are you crying?"

Yerí7 re slexéyect.s re kyé7es. Yerí7 re stsúntem, "teke me7e, m-tsúntsen es ta7s es pntéc re7 tsétse we7 stémes e tsúwet.s.

He told his grandmother, and she said, "I told you not to hit your little sister no matter what she does.

Teke mé7e m-llwélt.s ta7 pyin ke7 peltekséle.

See, she left you and now you no longer have a companion."

W7ec re tuwiwt tēxemwíwēlc, yerí7 re stsúntem te kyé7es, lleqmentém, tsúntem, "m-pixmucw, e tqérmelqw ne tsrep ke7 stskwil, ta7ews penhén k stsqwemtmínc, ke7 smestentsút es tskwenc, we7 yews ri7 k wete7úwi ke7 stskwil, ta7ews penhén k stsqwemtmínc."

The boy grew bigger, and his grandmother told him, she lectured him, saying, "when you are hunting, if your arrow gets stuck in a tree, don't climb after it to try to get it back, don't ever climb after it."

W7ec re tuwiwt píxmes te w7ec, yerí7 ri7éne re tuwiwt mell tsectyélp-enke yem ri7.

Once while the boy was hunting, his destiny caught up to him.

W7ec, ta7 trí7 k stícwtšes, tsqélens re spyu7 te wete7úwi te stskwils, cíkens, m-tqérmelqwes ne tsrep.

He was there for a while, he didn't make a kill, he shot at a bird with his last arrow, but he missed and shot into the tree.

Tqwemtmínses ri7 m-llépenses le slléqmentém te kyé7es, yerí7e-kwe es kítsens, ta7ekwe ke m-skwenwéhs.

He climbed up after it, forgetting what his grandmother had lectured him about, he almost reached it but could quite get it.

Telrí7 ucw m-tqwmūt-ekwe, yerí7e-ekwe es tkítsens, ta7ekwe ke m-kwenwéhs.

He climbed up from there, he just about reached it but couldn't get to it.

W7ec tucw trí7 ye7éne m-xílmēs re tuwiwt, w7ec wel ne pútem te nekú7 te tmicw, neri7 kwenwéhses éytsell re stskwils.

The boy carried on until he came out into a different world, and that is where he was finally able to get hold of his arrow.

Tcúsem, tsxentés ye7élye tek tmicw, cuuuu, le7k-ekwe te tmicw!

He looked around this land, oh, it was a beautiful land, they say!

Tcúsem tek qelmúcw, ta7 trí7 k swet k sw7ecs.

He looked around for people but there was no one around.

Ye-ekwe re stsut.s, “Then-enke k w7écwes k qelmúcw e w7écwes ne7élye k qelmúcw?”

He said, “I wonder where all the people are that live around here?”

Yerí7 re sptínesems, llekwmenwéñses le stskwele7úwis kémell nekúkw7e re westés, yerí7 re sqwelentés re stskwils, tsuns,

He was thinking and remembered the very last arrow that he had, and he talked to his arrow, saying,

“Tektnhé7en k yíktucw, tektnrí7 me7 w7écwes k qelmúcw.”

“Which ever way you fall, that is where the people will be.”

Ye-ekwe re stsrépens re stskwils, tektnhé7en re yíktes, tektnrí7 re kúwétmes.

He stood up his arrow, and wherever it fell, that is where he walked.

Q7es re skúwétems eytsell wíktses, tektnu7qíns re tsqúqwem estsól-ekwe re sqw7ex.

He walked for a long time before he saw wisps of smoke coming from behind a knoll.

“Oc, nerí7enke k w7écwes k qelmúcw.”

“Oh, there must be people there.”

Ye-ekwe tlu7 re snest.s re tuwíwt.

So this is where the boy went.

Kítsens ne7éne peltsítcw, xexpép7e neri7 re w7ec, sexpép7e nerí7 re w7ec tucw tsukw.

He arrived at a someone’s house, there was an old man there, there was just an old man there.

Ye-ekwe re stsúntem te sexpép7e, “Ts7úllcwe, ren í7mts, ts7úllcwe!”

The old man told him, come in, grandchild, come in!”

Ye-ekwe re stsecwmíntem re tuwíwt, ye-ekwe re stsúntem te sexpép7e, “le7-en tucw le7 kyé7e?”

He greeted the boy, and the old man said, “How is your grandmother?”

Ye-ekwe re stsuns re sexpép7e, “Mé7e, le7 tucw len kyé7e.

He said to the old man, “yes, my grandmother is well.”

Ye-ekwe re sléxéyectem te xpé7es, “ren tsetswe7,” tsúntem-ekwe, “re7 xpé7e. xíxlem-ken ri7 te xílmucw, tqémelqw ren stskwíkwel ne tsrep, yerí7 re stqwemtmímen, w7ec, tqwmúmt-wen, ta7 ke m-stketsenwéwen ren stskwíkwel wel tskitsc-ken ne7élye.

Then his grandfather told him, “I”, he said, “am your grandfather. I did the same as you did, my arrow got stuck in a tree, and I climbed after it and kept climbing without being able to reach my arrow until I arrived here.

Yerí7 pyin éytsell re stseckíktseentsemc.
And now, finally, you have come to me.

Me7 cllcwmímentsemc tel7élye e ptékes me7 tá7ews estselxemstsís ne7élye re qelmúcw ke7 sw7ec.”
You will dress yourself in my skin from now on, so that the people here won't know that you are here.”

Tsúnmectmes-ekwe re tuwíwt e thénes e xílmes wes e sécwmes es kúlentstúts es xílems te tkwílc.
He showed the boy what to do while bathing, and so he could train himself to become a medicine man (Indian doctor).

Lexéyectmes te xpé7es re senkúkwpí7s ye7élye re cw7it te qelmúcw pestemkél't te lecélqwem te núxwenxw.
His grandfather told him that the chief of the people there had a beautiful daughter.

Tsúntem-ekwe, “E kwéncwes stérni re slleqmentsín, yerí7 me te7 sem7é7em. Me7 letwílcwucw, me7 le7 ke7 smut.”
He (the grandfather) told him, “If you take whatever advice I give you, she will be your wife. You will become a well-off person, and you will have a good life.”

W7ec ye7éne re tuwíwt tekí7, sécwem re m-cwéhwenes, sécwem re m-r7áles.
The boy lived there, bathing morning and night, he bathed in the morning, he bathed at night.

W7ec t7éne pexpíxmes wew7ec te qelmúcw wel trí7 re st7ékwes te sexpép7e re tsitcws.
There were people hunting around there, and they came to the old man's house.

M-wíkt.s t7éne re sts7áltens re tsptukw ne scúyent wes ne sécwmes re tuwíwt.
There they saw the frozen edges formed by splashing water of the holes in the ice where the boy bathed.

Ye-ekwe re stsuntwécws: “Ta7 penhén yeréy re sexpép7e w7ecwes k sécwmes, swétes-enke? Ta7 k sxelenwéllens ne7élye es kítses es sécwems.”
They said to each other, “It can't be the old man that is bathing, it must be someone else, he is unable to come here to bathe.”

M-yews-ekwe ri7.
That's where the matter rested.

W7ec re llnítse estkét.s ne7éne ne c7ístkteńs re kúkwpí7, ne créple7stens re c7ístkteń.
It happened that a burrowing owl sat perched on the winter-home of the chief, on the top of the pole of the winter-home.

Yé-ekwe re sqwéxsems ye7éne re qelmúcw, yé-ekwe re stsut.s re kúkwpí7, “Mé7e, yerí7 ren stemkél't re stéx7emwílc, yerí7 re s7extéks pyin e pesxélwes. Sweti7 te wellenwi7emp te tuwíwt e xelenwéntmes es qémens ye7éne re spyu, yerí7 me7 sxélwes ren stemkél't.”

When the people had alerted the chief about this, he said, “yes, my daughter is coming of age, it is fitting that she should have a husband. Whoever among you young men can manage to shoot this bird will become my daughter’s husband.

Oc, mestentsútes-ekwe ri7 re qelmucw xwexwéytes, tseqtseqélenmes, ta7 trí7 tiwel k peskénems.

Oh, all the people tried their best to shoot, but without success.

M-yec-ekwe re skélép re mestentsút.s, tucw tá7a, “Yerí7 ren tsétswe7 yeri7 cwem me7, yerí7 cwem me7 qémentmes, yerí7 yerey re kúkwipi7 re stemkélts.s me7 ren sem7é7em!”

Then it was Coyote’s turn, he tried but didn’t make it. “It’s going to be me, I’ll hit it, the chief’s daughter will be my wife.”

Uuuu, tsqélnem-ekwe ri7, oc! M-cekenwéllen.

Oh, he shot, oh, he missed!

“Wes (w7ecwes-ke) re ntsétswe7 cwem ri7 me7 pesem7é7em, me7 tsqéqlen re spyu7, wes stémi-enke tke7 cícken yirey re spyu7?”

“Hey, I shall have a wife, I’ll shoot the bird. Why, there is no reason why I should miss that bird!”

Oc, m-tsqélnem-ekwe ucw re m-cekenwéllen-ekwe.

Oh, once again he shot and missed.

Uc, kénem-enke ren sxixlem? Texwtúxwt pyin me7 qéqmen.”

“Why, I wonder what is wrong with me. This time I will surely hit it.”

Íteki7 m-tsqélnem-ekwe re skélép m-estqúy-ekwe re spyu7 re témens, m-tek7ílc-ekwe es tpeltékst.s re skélép, telri7 m-kelkélentem-ekwe te nuxwnúxwenxw.

Then Coyote shot, some feathers of the bird flew off, and Coyote ran to sleep with the girl and was chased away by the women.

W7ec, yerí7 re sqwempéps, ta7 cú7tsem k swéti7 k sxelenwéllehs es qémens re llnitse.

Finally, there was no one left, nobody had been able to hit the burrowing owl.

Yé-ekwe re stsentwécws: “Yerí7 re sqwempép-kt, swét-enke cútsem?”

They said to one another, “there is no one left of us, who else is there yet?”

Oc, ptínesem, tsut re tnekéwe7, “ Le xpé7e-kt, tslegmenqíntem-ske le xpé7e-kt, tsukw yem ri7 w7ec ta7 k smestentsút.s ey.”

Oh, they thought about it, and somebody said, “Our grandfather, let’s drag our grandfather over here. He is the only one who has not tried yet.”

Uc, ta7 cwem ken sqemenwéllen ren tsétswe7, kémell e yé-ekwe re stetegwllús e qemenwéllen!” Re skélép w7ecwes-ekwe.

“Why, I wasn’t able to hit it, and that blind one should be able to,” Coyote said.

Yé-ekwe ʔek7élye re m-sqwetsqwetséts re sqéqlqemcw, legmenqíns re xpé7es, tskitscst.s, yé-ekwe re snectém re sexpép7e te stskwil ell te tskwinek.

Then the people went and carried their grandfather, brought him down, and they gave grandfather an arrow and a bow.

ʔekcí7 re sexpép7e ʔucw m-ta7-ekwe ʔsílem ke m-setséxs m-klékstmenses re stskwil, ʔ7ek-ekwe m-qémens re llnitše, ʔ7ek-ekwe wel m-tskwellciyúcw.

Then the old man, without seeming to look at all, shot the arrow. It flew and hit the burrowing owl, which fell and dropped to the ground.

“Cuc! Kwéte, kwéte re7 stsect, úkwentiye!”

“Oh, take up your brother-in-law, carry him over!”

Yé-ekwe m-s7úkwentem ne tsitcws met re sem7é7ems-ekwe.

Then they carried him over to his house, together with his wife.

Kitsc ne tsitcws, yerí7 re m-skíllens re xpé7es, m-tuwíwtes-ekwe.

He came to his house and took off his grandfather's skin, he became a young man again.

Cuc! Le7-ekwe ri7éne re núxwenxw re púsmens, lecélqwem re sxélwes.

Oh, the girl was glad her husband was handsome.

W7ec, ye7éne re tuwíwt re stsectsect.s wes e píxmes ta7 ʔri7 k peskénems.

As time passed, the young men, his brothers-in-law, hunted but they couldn't get anything.

“Oc, me7 télecw-kt! Stérni me7 tsúwet-kt?”

“Oh, we will have a famine, what are we to do?”

Yé-ekwe re stsúntem, “kénem mé7e, kénem mé7e re stséctemp k sta7s k slegmenqíntp?”

Someone said, “why don't we drag over our brother-in-law?”

“Uuuu,” tsúntem-ekwe ri7, “tutuwíwt-kucw ne7élye te7óye-kucw kémell yé-ekwe re newí7s e ticwtše!”

“Oh,” was the reply, “we young fellows come home empty-handed, and how should he, then, kill game?”

Yé-ekwe re stsúntem te kúkwpi7, “Nésmentiye me7 úkwentpes ʔlu7!”

Then the chief said to them, “go to him and bring him over here.”

Mell yem ri7 m-tsectsnem7íknes mé7e, kítsens re sexpép7e, cuc!, ʔekcí7 le7 re sqwétsentem m-úkwentmes.

That was his instruction, they went to the old man, oh, they dressed him warm and carried him down.

Tcwentwécwmentem, ʔekstém, kitsc ʔekcí7 te sqeltús, yé-ekwe re stsut.s re sexpép7e, “Ne7élyus mé7e k setsmímmentselpes, ne7élyus k setsmímmentselpes, ʔekcí7 me7 ʔ7ekwep!”

They lifted him up together, carried him and came to the mountains, where the old man said, "Put me down here, put me down here, and you guys go on."

Yé-ekwe re m-sllwélentem.

Then they left him.

Ƨucw Ƨekci7 estlegwlegwúp re stsectséct.s yé-ekwe le tuwíwt nerí7 re m-sllwélens re xpé7es, Ƨucw nerí7 m-sllákes-ekwe, telri7 m-Ƨek7ílcwes.

As soon as his brothers-in-law had disappeared, the boy dropped his grandfather's skin, it fell into a heap there, and he hurried off.

Ƨíqwenses re Ƨsí7 Ƨhénes re tsqúmes, telri7 m-cwíselc Ƨekci7, telri7 m-cllcwílc-ekwe cú7tsem ne xpé7es, mut-ekwe nerí7.

He killed a lot of deer, there was a big pile of them, then he came running back, dressed himself in his grandfather's skin again, and sat there.

Re sexpép7e k ckítsentmes, te7óye ri7 re stsectséct.s.

When they came to the old man, his brothers-in-law were empty-handed.

Yé-ekwe re stsuns re stsectséct.s, "Neréy, neréy re tsqúmes re Ƨsí7 ten stícwtsé. me7 tskwentp wellenwí7emp!"

Then he told his brothers-in-law, "Over there, the deer I have shot are piled up over there! You go get them."

Yé-ekwe re stsetsentwécws: "Oc, re sexpép7e w7ec re qwílenstes!"

Then they said to each other, "Oh, the old man is lying."

"Mé7e neréy me7 nes-kp wellenwí-emp!"

"yes, go over there."

Yé-ekwe re sqwetsqwetséts.s ye7éne.

Then they went over there.

Estxíl-ekwe Ƨhénes re tsqúmes re Ƨsí7, coc! Le7-ekwe re pespúsmens.

They saw a great pile of deer, oh, they were happy.

Yé-ekwe re s7úkwens re xpé7es te m-spelqéntés, telri7 m-tectéckenmenses le Ƨsí7, coc!

Then they carried the old man back, and then they packed the meat on their backs,

Xlítsenses-ekwe re qelmúcw, textúxwt, q7es le m-télecwes, textúxwt le7 re pespúsmens.

Oh, they invited the people, they had been hungry for a long time, they were really glad.

W7ec, tsentwécwes ye7éne re qelmucw, tqwelmíntmes ri7éne re sexpép7e, teqpmíntmes Ƨhé7en ri7éne k xílmes re stícwtsés.

Later on those people talked to one another and discussed the old man, they wondered how he could have killed the game.

Tá7wes k xelenwélleñs wes e kúwétmes. W7ec, ptínesmens ri7éne re wew7éc stém-enke ri7 xexé7 tek westés.

He was unable to walk. The people there thought about what could be the power that he possessed.

Cú7tsem xílltem ucw úkwentem ucw tšílem te stsewetstém.

Once more they did the same, once more they carried him as they had done before.

Yé-ekwe re stsentwécws re wew7éc, “Yeréy re sexpép7e qeýqit, cú7tsem te tselkéntés re tší7.”

The people there said to one another, “the old man is uncanny, again he killed lots of deer.”

Yé-ekwe re sqw7els, “Cú7tsem e píxemstem me7 stéksemstmes e stémes k tsúwet.s.”

Then they said, “Let’s let him hunt again and spy on him to see what he does.”

W7ec, w7ec, w7ec, cwypéñtem-ekwe le sexpép7e, “Cuý, me7 pixctc-kucw, me7 úkwent.st!”

After some time, they asked the old man along, “Come hunt for us, we will carry you.”

Yé-ekwe re s7úkwentem ucw re sexpép7e, tsut-ekwe, “Oc, ne7élyus k setsmíntselpes, me7 yews k st7ek-emp wellenwí7emp!”

And once again they carried the old man. He said, “Oh put me down here, and you go on yourselves.”

Yé-ekwe ye7éne re stsectséct.s re sqwetsqwetséts.s tucw telréy estlegúp m-estcicéyes.

And then his brothers-in-law left, as soon as they got out of sight, they stopped.

Yé-ekwe tekci7 re m-snegwílcs te m-stektésmes ri7éne re sexpép7es e stémes k tsúwet.s.

Then they hid and sneaked up to the old man to see what he was doing.

Íucw telrí7 estlegúp well ye7éne, stéxstémes te sexpép7e, tselílc-ekwe re sexpép7e, m-sllak-ekwe ne7éne re sespéy, telrí7 m-tuwiwtes te sqélemcw re m-qwetséts.

As soon as they had gotten out of sight, watched by the old man, the latter stood up, dropped his skin in a heap and a handsome young man walked away.

Íucw tel7éne estlegúp ri7éne re tuwiwt, m-nésemctmes te xpé7es te stsectséct.s.

As soon as that young man was gone, his brothers-in-law went for his grandfather’s skin.

M-nekníñctmes wel tsetsítme7t re xpé7es re sespéys, ell m-púcwctmes-ekwe tkentskwekwéwt, xwexwéyt re xwyúlcwems re tmicw re púcwctmes.

They cut it into shreds until his grandfather’s skin was cut into tiny pieces, and these were blown in the direction of the snow-capped mountains, they were blown all over the country.

W7ec re tuwiwt wel wikts wel qeqi7stés ye7éne re tuwiwt, wikts le xpé7es ta7 tri7 nerí7 k stsut.s

Presently the boy saw it and became curious about it, he ran back and saw that his grandfather wasn't there.

Ell wel yéske ne7éne wel m-pucwctem-enke tekllú7 m-tséwkstem-ekwe te m-sxeltskwéns-ekwe le xpé7es, w7ec-ekwe re m-ts7óles tekllu7 te skekéws re tektsekwtswéwt tkllu7 re skitscs re stséwkstems re xpé7es es pelqéntés.

And as the latter would be blown away there he reached out and grabbed at his grandfather, who was stretched out far to the mountain ridges, there he came reaching out for his grandfather, to bring him back.

Ta7 trí7 túcw k sxelenwéhs, túcw w7ec re m-ts7óles.

But he couldn't do anything, it (the fog) kept stretching.

Neri7-ekwe éytsell re tuwíwt re he7éyes.

And then the boy gave up.

Yerí7 re stsecwmíntem te stsectséct.s.

His brothers-in-law were glad to see him.

Yerí7 re spelqílcs m-qelmúcwes.

Then he went back and became a human being.

Re xpé7es m-kult te spútent.

His grandfather had changed into fog.

Pyin e kítscucw nehé7en re sténes re cw7it te spútent ell ri7 me7 csenwéhc yerí7 ri7 le xpé7es ye7éne le tuwíwt.

Now, if you come to a place where there is a thick fog, you can smell it: That is the grandfather of that boy.

Ta7-ske trí7 k sxíllctem te xpé7es, ta7-ske ke m-stens pyin k spútent.

If that had not happened to his grandfather, there would be no fog now.

Yeri7 re stukws es lexéyectlmen.

That is all I am telling you.

RE TSÓWMUS RE STSEPTÉKWLLS [STORY OF SUCKERFISH]

Told and edited by Skeetchestn Elders' language group, Skeetchestn Community School, 13 Sept. 2012:

Le q7éses-ekwe le qelmúcwes re swewll, re spipyúy7e ell re tmescéceh, m-tsyem ne7elye ne Nék7etkwe.

Long time ago the fish, the birds and the land animals were like people, they lived here in the Thompson River.

Ta7-ekwe put k scw7it.s re ststillens, tekts'llen-ekwe.

They say that they didn't have much to eat, they say that they were starving.

Ye-ekwe yiri7 re nexwéytsens re qelmucw.

They say that the people were out of food.

Ptinesmens tkenhé7e es repelcs ne tqeltkúl'ecw es píxems.

And they thought about how they could go up into the sky country to go hunting.

T7alesmentem te sk'elep es xilems.

Coyote doubted that it could be done.

Tsxlítenses re sk'elep xwexweyt re qelmucw es tqwelminst.s tkenhé7e me7 re sxilems.

So Coyote invited all the people to discuss how they could do it.

Re skerncis m-tsuns re kw'séltktens, "Me7 tsqélentem cw7it te tskwel7úwi ne tkemesqt wel me7 kúlentem k xnicw-kt es repelc-kt ne tqeltkúlececw.

Grizzly Bear told his relatives, "we will shoot lots of arrows up in the sky to make a ladder to climb up into the sky country."

Re skerncis, re kenkékne m, re mélemstíye ell re smuwe7 m- tsqélens re tskwel7úwis wel re m-kúlem te xnicw.

Grizzly Bear, Black Bear, Wolf and Cougar shot their arrows up until they were able to make a ladder.

M-yews re srépelcs xexwéyt re qelmucw. Cw7it-ekwe re stectictse7s te tsi7, cw7it re skécems, ell cw7it re s7illens.

And then all the people climbed up. They hunted lots of deer, they dried lots of meat, and they ate lots.

Re kenkékne m-yecwmins re xnicw es ta7es k swet.s es yelxwentés.

Black Bear looked after the ladder so that no one would wreck it.

Re xgwélemc m-tinucwmens re kenkékne m te tscescíspe7s te supe7s.

Fox envied Black Bear's bushy tail.

Le7 yem re sts'exténs-ekwe. Piq re tweméqst.s re súde7s.

It looked beautiful and it had a white tip.

M-neqwcit.s re kenkékne7m te supe7s, m-llwélenses re newí7s te cwtsetsits.se7t te súde7s te tsòlsens.

He stole Black Bear's tail, and he left him with his own short disgusting tail.

M-geyep7uyes re kenkékne7m, m-tsunses re xgwélemc, "Me7 wiwién re xnicw, e ta7ews es tspelqíictsemc ten suspe7.

Black Bear got really angry and told Fox, "I will wreck the ladder if you do not give me my tail back!"

M-tsúntmes te xgwélemc, "Cu7 yem, xilemce, xwexwéyt re s7éstcwem well ren smém7stem, xwent k s ucwt.s. Kémell re newi7 well re7 smé7stem re swewll ri7. Me7 kwellciyucwt.

He was told by Fox "ok, go ahead, all the ducks are my sisters, they can fly well. But your sisters are the fish, they will have to fall down."

Geyép7uy re kenkékne7m, m-melcentésés re xnicw, m-wíqenses.

Black Bear was really mad, he kicked down the ladder and he wrecked it.

Le tsútes es tspepelqíícs xwexwéyt re qelmúcw ta7 k stens neri7 k xnicw.

When all the people wanted to go back down, there was no ladder there.

M-sesúxwenstes re spipyúy7e te m-tecw7úycwt, kémell re swewll m-mestentsútes es ust.s.

The birds got down by flying, but the fish had to try diving down.

Re xyemésell xenwéllens es ust.s ne ctsetkwes re pésellkwe.

Kamloops Trout managed to dive into the middle of the lake.

Re pisell m- petkwt re kémllniwt.s, telri7 yem m-tsiqwes pyin re kémllniwt.s.

Rainbow Trout scraped his sides [when he landed in the water], so he has red sides.

M-ustes re steksell, kémell ta7 put k sxgáttkwes, m-estpages ne welánks.

Dolly Varden dove down, and he landed in shallow water that flattened his belly.

M-ust re sgwigwle m-llecuptes re supe7s ne scencénc telri7 wel tsketcwes re supe7s pyin.

When Lake Trout dove down he hit his tail on some rocks, and that is why his tail is now forked.

M-llgwílcwes re mamelt, esû_7 ne s epqwílecw, kémell m-sixelc ne sewllkwe. M-legtsinem le m-llegwílcwes, telri7 wel kwes7uy pyin re splutsens.

When Whitefish jumped down he landed in the mud but he moved into the water. He closed his mouth tightly when he jumped, that is why he has a small mouth now.

Le lligwílcwes re ckémúlecw tsecmuqwtseven te scenc, m-estúe7es, ri7yem tsegentésés re splutsens, ell ri7 wel xyemtsin pyin.

When Ling Cod jumped he had a rock in his mouth, and that is how he tore his mouth and now has a big mouth.

Ell le m-xleqes ne kwellkém7t.s re scenc, m-ts1ellpáwes, m-kultes re sweptsins ne tkemepe7sqens.

And when he got stuck on a rock he flattened his head slightly, and a whisker grew on his chin.

Le lligwilcwes re qwe7k, m-tsilem, m-xqleqptsines ne kelcmeke7s re tsrep. M-knuwcentmes es kitscs ne sewllkwe.

And when squawfish got stuck after he jumped they helped him get into the water.

M-yews re sllegwilcs re tsqwmus. Le lligwilcwes m-mestentsut es cpelp tel ri7 yem m-ci7ens re p_sellkwe, m-estke7es ne sxe7t.

When he jumped, he tried to do a back-flip, that is how he missed the lake and landed on a rockslide.

M-llnit7stes, m-qweqwenstemes xwexw7yt neri7 te w7ec te qelmucw.

He got smashed up, and he was pitied by all the people who were there.

M-yews re skeckecments7t.s es kn7cwentem.

And so they each gave something of themselves to help him.

Le llit7stes re qweq7lls tel ri7 yem-ekwe skect7emes te qweq7lls te iswell, te s77stcwem, te q7wumqens re qwisp, te welepst.s re teniye.

When he smashed his bones, he was given the bones of the loon and the duck, the skull of a buffalo, the horns of a moose.

M-kect7emes te mu7 es kulct.s te lleqleq7lls.

He was given a fish-trap to make him a rib-cage.

M-tiy7w7sentmes ne ct7alkweten es kulct.s te ses7peys.

He was wrapped in a fishing net to make him a skin.

M-yews re skect7ems te splont te cp77tens es kulct.s te spl7tsens.

And skunk gave him his anus to make him a mouth.

Tel ri7 yem pyin wi7 re swesw7sentsut.s, kemell w7ec re ts7tskec7mes, m-negw7lcwes ne ckem7ulecws re p7sellkwe.

And that's how he doesn't show off anymore, but he is ashamed and hides out on the bottom of the lake.

RE SK7EL7P ELL RE SQL77LTEN [COYOTE & SALMON]

As translated by Skeetchestn Elders on December 7th, 2015:

Le wi7ens re ct7selemi7s re tkwilc es xenw77llens es ct7xelcs re sql77lten, m-tsut-ekwe re sk7el7p, "ta7 penhe7en ren sxliltem –ken ten tsqw77tsten, me7 xliiten xwexw77ytes re qelmucw, me7 ku7klem-ken tek xyuuuuum tek sxlitemc.

After Coyote had broken the weir of the Indian doctors so that the salmon could go upstream, Coyote said, "I have never given a feast, I will invite all the people, and will give a great feast.

Cw7it re swewlems te sqlelten7úwl ell te kekésu7, m-yews re scwíkems. M-ákulem cw7it te styu7qin, ell m-ákulem cw7it te scpetám.

He caught a lot of sockeye salmon and spring salmon and dried them. He made lots of salmon oil and fermented fish-eggs.

M-télsnem xwexwéyt re qelmucw es xlitemcs.

And he spread the word to all the people that he was inviting them.

M-tsut-ekwe, “me7 setsitsnem-ken tek xexe7 tek setsihten, me7 teý-ken tek qilqélt, me7 xyumstsetsems ten senkúpi7”

He said, “I will sing a powerful song, I will dance beautifully, so they will think of me as a great man.”

m-etsxemins re setsinems, m-etsxeminses re steys, w7ec re qwilcnérhes, setsinmes, m-cwíkmes, yelyeltes re témens ne qweqwillóyes re sqlelten, ta7 ks xenwehns es tsklleps.

He practiced his singing, and he practiced his dance, while he was dancing and singing, he was drying fish, and his fur got caught in the gills of a fish, and he couldn't get free.

m-geyep7uwimens, m-xeltkwens, m-tskwentéses, m-tsáqwemnétkwenses. M-ákestsihmenses re sqlélten.

He got really angry, grabbed the salmon, and threw it in the river, and he cursed at the salmon.

Tsucwmilc xwexwéytes re sqlélten, xwent re sllegwillgwilcwes te scwíkmeñ, qiqéqeyt te setétkwe.

All the salmon came back to life, they jumped off the drying rack and struggled back into the river.

Ta7 ks xenwehns es estnewehns xwexwéyt re sqlélten.

He couldn't stop the salmon.

Tsukw re neku7-ekwe re tsáwill, re skélép le tsutes es bkwenwehns, m-wiktse re styu7qin te tsucwmilc ell, m-sicwtes ne setétkwe.

When only one fish was left and when coyote was trying to catch it, he saw that the fish oil had also come back to life, and was running into the river.

Ta7 ks xenwehns es estenwehns re styu7qin.

He couldn't stop the fish-oil.

Tsucwmilc ell re ékwen te tsiq, m-pepelkékwe.

The fish-eggs also came back to life and rolled back into the river.

Le tsigépes re qelmucw te xlitentem, ta7 k pell7illens tek stem, trí7 m-geyepmíns re skélép. Tsetsut ks tsguystém.

When the people he had invited arrived, there was no food, and they got angry at Coyote. They thought he was playing a trick on him.

Coyote Juggles His Eyes

This telling below is as told by Ron Ignace in his 2008 thesis inspired by the same story told by his xpe7e Ike Willard, another telling recorded by Teit (1909) and another telling by Ida William.

M-nes ne scplul'k'w re sk'elép

Coyote went to a gathering

M-séysus.

He gambled.

Xwexwéyt te stem m-t'ecwentéses re qelmúcw.

and he beat the people at everything.

T'cwum xwexwéyt.

He won everything.

M-k'úcsentem yirí7 te qelmúcw.

The people there envied him.

M-tsúnctem es neocítem te spipyúy7e, es kwéctem te ckw't'ústens.

The [bird]people wanted to steal his eyes and take them from him.

Yiri7 re setsé7.

And there was Raven.

M-tsuns-ekwe es kwéctems te ckw't'ústens re setsé7,

Raven, they say, wanted to take his eyes away from him.

M-tsuns-ekwe, "Xelxlíp, xelxléq'!"

He told the Coyote, "Throw them up high and stick them back in."

Kwéctem te ckwetkw't'ústens.

[Coyote] had his eyes taken from him.

Klíékstmentmes es peloeíłcs.

They let him go to return home.

M-plépes re senxwéxwlecw.

And Coyote was lost.

T'7ek telrí7,

He went along the way from there,

mesmúsens steṃi es pepéns es k'úlems te ckwetkw't'ústens.

and he felt around [on the ground] for something he could find to use as eyes.

Pelmíns re elk, re elkéllp te speqépq,

He found some kinnikinnick, some kinnikinnick berries.

m-kwénses, xelxíłqenses ne ckwt'ústens.

and he took them and stuck them in his eyes.

M-wíkmes, k'é mell petéw's put ks le7s ks wíkems

He could see, but he couldn't see too well.

M-sesúxwenstes t'e m-st'7ek,

And he went down along the way,

m-séwenses re tsreprép,

and he asked the trees,

"Stem'i yi7éne te tsrep?"

What kind of tree is this?

Emétctmes te skwest.s re tsrep: "Mel énlip."

The tree told him its name: "subalpine fir."

T'7ek t'ri7 re sk'elép,

Coyote went along the way again,

T'ri7 m-séwenses nerí7 nek'ú7 te tsrep,

He asked this other tree,

"Stem'i tek tsrep-k?".

"What kind of tree are you?"

"qwli7t ren s7emetentsútst."

"Lodge pole pine is what I call myself."

Tsut re sk'elép, "yiri7, yiri7 ren sesúxwenst!"

Coyote said, "that's it, I am going down!"

M-séwens cwúy'tsem,

He asked someone again,

"Stem'i yi7éne te tsrep-k?"

"What kind of tree are you?"

"Tsq'ellp".

"Douglas Fir."

T'7ek te m-sesúxwenst, m-séwenses re tsreprep,

He went on down, and he asked [another] tree,

"Stem'i te tsrep-k?"

"What kind of tree are you?"

"S7estqwillp".

"Ponderosa Pine."

"Yirí7, yirí7 ren sme7é7y," tsut-ekwe re sk'elép.

That's it, I'm getting close!" said Coyote.

Yirí7 re m-st'7ek, séwens nek'u7 le tsrep,

Here he came, and he asked another tree.

M-tsúntem, "mulc".

He was told, "cottonwood."

M-sesúxwenst cwúy'tsem,

He went down again,

M-sulltímcwes, "stem'i le tsrep?"

and asked around, "What kind of trees [are there]?"

Qwetséts telrí7 re sk'elép.

Coyote, the one they call the "groundrunner", left from there again,

Tlrí7 m-sulltímcwes,

and he asked around again,

"Stem'i ri7 te tsrep?"

"What kind of trees are there?"

M-lexéy'éctem, tsúntmes, "speqpeqéllp."

And he was told, they told him, "saskatoon bushes."

"Yirí7 ren skíktsc."

"I have arrived," [he said].

Le-kítscwes, re spipyúy7e m-tsúnses, "Xelxlíp xelxléq."

When he had arrived, the birds told him, "Throw them up high and stick them back in!"

Must.s-ekwe.

Four times, they said, he did that.

Yirí7 re speloeílcs re ckwetkwt'ústens.

And his eyes came back.

M-wíkmes cwúy'tsem.

And he could see again.

M-yews ri7 re sle7s re sk'elép.

And Coyote was all right again.

M-w7écwes telrí7.

And on he went.

THE CHICKADEE SONG

Kénem le7 tsétse?

(Llekmew'es song)

Kénem le tsétse

Oh yem le ts'qíqse7

Oh ho-ay, oh ho-ay

Hégen w7ec tekcey,

Plépes re tsétse,

óh hó-ay, óh ho-ay,

oh ho-ay

Tcúsmentp le tsétse

Oh yem re ts'qíqse7

Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho,

Oh yem le tsétse

Hen-oh le ts'qíqse7

Oh ho, oh ho, oh ho,

(spoken)

Cuy' ri7 re sgaps, yegwílciwiye,

tcúsmentiye re7 tsetse.

T'hénes-enke yem

kem t'7ékwes

Oh yem le tsétse

En-oh-ho re ts'qíqse7

oh-ho 3x

(spoken)

M-penítem-ekwe re skw'imém'elt

M-le7-ekwe t'ucw.

Yiri7 re sle7s.

Yiri7 re spelq'ílci-kt !

STORY OF THE OLD ONE

From a stseptékwll as recorded by ethnologist James Teit 1895 and 1915. In *The Memorial to Sir Wilfrid Laurier: Commemorating the 100th Anniversary, 1910-2010*, SNTC

Tskewelc7uy ri7 re senkúkipi7 ne ǵ7esúlecw te tmicw, m-wi7ct.st.ses re skélep ell re tellqelímúcw re s7elkst.s.

Old-One was the grand chief of the ancient world.

M-llwéltels te tmicw-kt pyin.

And he left us the world as it is now.

m-cwesét tsílem te stséxténs te sexpép7e, kémell nekú7ses m-nékens re stséxténs.

He traveled in the appearance of an old man, but sometimes he changed his appearance.

Kwemtús re sgwyegwt7úys re txexeténs re semécs, we7stémes es qwenmíns es kúlems, tri7 me7 tsílem.

He was all-powerful in his spirit power, and whatever he set out to do, he was able to accomplish.

Ta7 penhén k sxwexwlentsút.s tsílem te skélep.

He never made a fool of himself like coyote.

E tgweyentésés kwemtús re sle7stés xwexwéyt re swet ell xwexwéyt re stem.

When he played tricks, he always did good to everyone and everything.

E xetéqses es wíktems, ta7 k stselxemstém swéti7 ri7.

When they first saw him, they didn't know who he was.

Xwent re skuúwétems ne xweytulécwems re tmicw. P7e7ecw re scw7it.s re s7elkst.s ell te skélep. Ta7 put k sq7es7uys.

He travelled rapidly over all the land. He did more work than coyote, and in much less time.

m-nékens re tmicw wethénes k sptinesems.

He made changes to the land wherever he thought they were needed.

M-péllúlecwem ne nekúlecw te tmicw re s7i7llcw, ell m-wisens re s7i7llcw te tmicw.

He flattened the land in some places, and he raised the land in other places.

Thé7e k xéwtés re tmicw m-kúlem te pésellkwe, thé7e k cwet7uwi re séwllkwe m-xewentés.

Wherever the land was dry, he made lakes, where there was too much water he made it dry.

m-kúlens re mégcen ell re skwekw7es es tske7s es tsetsét.s, m-tsutes, “ne7élye kentsines wel me7 yews!”

he made it so that the moon and the sun were stationed in the right places, saying, “you will be stationed here forever!”

M-kúlens es kllékstems ne sqepts ell es wucwts ne s7istk.

He made the rain fall in spring and he made it snow in winter.

Re s7i7llcw te qelmúcw tsut, ta7 k pellkllékstems wel re skúlems te skllékstem re tskéwelc7uy.

Some people think that there was no rain until Old One made it rain.

M-txwentés re snewt wel re skí7ékstems, ell re stcwi7ékstems, re sxelemékstems ell re secwepemcékstems.

He straightened out the winds, so it would blow from the north, from the south, from the west and from the east.

M-kúlens ell es qemqéms re tmicw.

He also told the weather when to be calm.

M-ctsenem7étkwct.s re swelcwécwle xwexweyt ne pepséllkwe ell xwexweyt ne tsewtswécw.

He guided the different kinds of trout into all the lakes and into all the creeks,

M-tsúnses re sqlélten es ctéxelcs ne xwexwéyt re setétkwe ell ne xwexwéyt telri7 xwexweyt ne sewllkwe. Neri7 re celclélcms wel re m-xwayt.

And he told the salmon to run up all of the rivers and into all of the tributaries. This is where they spawn until they die.

M-kúlens es kúlt.s xwexweyt ticwell te tsreprép, ell xwexweyéllp es kectéls te melamen ell te stsillen, ell es metés xwexwéyt re tmescécen, re sipyuy7e ell re swewll ne tmicw-kt.

He made it so that many different kinds of trees and plants grow that give us medicine and food, and that feed all the animals, birds and fishes on our land.

m-ctsenem7úlecwem ticwell te tmescén: re tse7úwi, re tcetś, re kenkéknem, re skerncís ell re seqwyíts, m-tsúnses es cwet7íles.

He guided many different kinds of animals into the land: the deer, elk, black bear and grizzly bear, and rabbits, and he told them to multiply (have lots of babies).

Le tá7ews ey m-tsyém ne tecticwell te ctsyémtens ne kwellkéánt.s re tmicw.

Before that, they had lived in different villages under the earth.

M-tsuns re qelmúcw es kwemtús es tsle7stés ell es eyemstés, es ta7es es tustés, ell es ta7 es es gegeyepentés.

He told the people to always treat them well and respect them, to not waste them and to not make them angry.

Ne pentlú7 m-tsqixélqw (foolish, doñt talk sense) re qelmucw, m-qwenqwéntes ell re ts'kewelc7uy m-tsuñmens re ststillens.

At that time, people were foolish and pitiful, and Old One showed them which animals to eat, and which plants and roots to use.
