

***Let'sáxw
kw'ulhíthelh telo swíyqe
stl'is kw'es malyís.***



Once a long time
ago there was a man
who wanted to marry

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***La ímex la te ew
st'elt'eláwtxw.***



He went to the next
village

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***Kw'étslexwes the
sháli.***



He saw a woman

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Ts'áts'el eyéle.



She had very long
hair

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***Qesu hókwexes the
th'áth'xeyt s'íth'em***



and she wore a
beaded dress

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***Ewe stl'íses kw'es
malyítes tútl'o.***



He didn't want to
marry her

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***Tl'osu ímex xwelá te ew
st'elt'eláwtxw.***



So he went toward
the next village

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***Kw'étslexwes the slháli
tútl'o.***



He saw a woman

<https://lare.indigenousfluency.org>

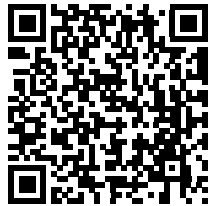
***Ts'íts'etl'meth' qesu
hókwexes te xepáy lopōs
ew.***



She was short, and
she wore a cedar
cape

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***Ewe stl'íses kw'es
malyítes thútl'o.***



He didn't want to
marry her

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***Tl'os ulh ímex xwelá te
ew st'elt'eláwtxw.***



So he went toward
the next village

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***Kw'étslexwes te
slhxwálhs slháli.***



He saw a third
woman

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Ts'áts'el iyómex



She was very
beautiful

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***Qesu hókwexes te
tl'ítl'eptel sthethíy te
tskwálem sth'ím***



And she wore a
skirt made of little red
berries

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***Stl'is kw'es malyítes
thelo slháli tskwim te
slewíws***



He wanted to marry
that woman with the
red skirt

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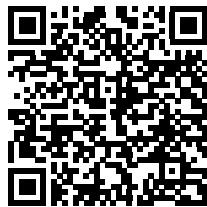
***Xwe'alqélmtem ye
ts'elhxwexwélmexw,***



He was taken in by
the families

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***Qesu thiyá:lhtem
shxwlís kw'es í:tets cha.***



And they made up a
where he would sleep

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***Skw'ay kw'es mélqtes te
tl'ítl'eptel***



He couldn't forget the
skirt:

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***"0 yethá tskwálem
sth'ím yetha tskwálem
sth'eth'ím"***



“Oh those little red
berries, those many
little red berries”

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***Lá: ts'tá:m qesu
thexláchwes te tl'itl'éptel***



He went crawling
around and he found
the skirt

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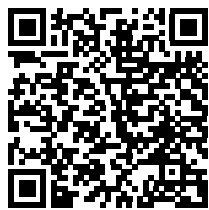
***Thetíwel kw'es olu
kw'ókw'iy.***



He thought to himself
that he was very
hungry

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***"Kw'ekw'elóses o"
thetíwel tútl'o.***



"Just few of them in
the mouth" he thought
to himself

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Skw'ay kw'es hoys tútl'o.



He couldn't stop.

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Thetíwel tútl'o:



He thought to himself:

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***"Kw'ay kw'es hoys
íhtellóthels te
tskwálem"***



It's impossible to stop
eating those red
things

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***Te sqe'óleqws te tskwim
sth'im th'áq'em xwelá te
sí'les tútl'o.***



The juice of the red
berries dripped down
his chest.

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***Tl'o shxwtalíms kw'es
kwélexwes te tskwim
sí'les te skw'okw'qáq.***



That is how the robin
got his red chest.

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