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’x̱eyt 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

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Ts'íts'etl'meth' qesu hókwexes te x̱epáy 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'alqélmetem 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 thex̲láxwes 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 ílhtellóthels 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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