

Calling his Kind (Tom Miyal)

1. hoy ne' shiʔ pe'nkhw̄i' khwi'ye 'etsw̄ish ʔe ylm̄ikhw̄mslsh 'eḵwn hoy kupch̄t̄ip
Then at just about this season, they were living there. Their chief said, Now you are to hunt.
2. ʔe kusmiȳiw isnukwsmiȳiw ʔe cheʔispulutm
You who are coyote, your coyote-kind are the ones you are to kill.
3. ʔe kusmaq̄h̄i'ch'n isnukwsmaq̄h̄i'ch'n
You who are grizzly bear, [kill] your grizzly-kind.
4. ʔe kuk'w̄it'e'n ʔe isnukwk'w̄it'e'n ʔe cheʔii'ȳiʔm
You mice, your mouse-kind will be what you eat.
5. ku'm wi' ʔe k'w̄it'e'n hisnukwk'w̄it'e'n ku'm chdl̄im
Then Mouse shouted, My fellow mice!, and they came running.
6. ku'm ʔe smaq̄h̄i'ch'n wi' hisnukwsmaq̄h̄i'chn'
Then the grizzly bear called, My fellow grizzly!
7. ku'm chdl̄im
Then they came running.
8. teepulustus
From there he killed them.
9. ku'm ʔe smiȳiw wi'
Then Coyote shouted.
10. chdl̄im khwe smiȳiw
Coyotes came running.
11. ku'm pulustus
Then he killed one.

12. 'uʔkhuystus ʔ 'jʔnlsh ʔe twe pu'lyaaha'l
He took it back and they ate, he and Mole.
13. yo ʔe he 'yts'jʔnet
My, what we ate is awful!
14. ʔe la'qhw 'ekwn ʔe smiyjw 'ekustus ʔe pu'lyaaha'l hoy gwnjtn ʔe
hisnukwsmahj'chn'
In the morning Coyote said, he told Mole, Now I am going to call my grizzly-
kind.
15. 'ekustm ʔe 'e pu'lyaaha'l yo lut qhele' k'w'j'ntsit
Mole told him, My, no, he might bite you!
16. 'ekwn lut t'i' cheʔ hisgwnjtm
He said, No, surely, I am going to call them.
17. hoy gwnjts ʔe snukwsmahj'chis
Then he called his fellow grizzly.
18. ku'm 'uʔsekhwts 'uʔpenepu'lyaaha'l
Then he packed it back to Mole.
19. hoy ttsmtsmjlgweslʔ 'jʔnlsh
Then they were full of fat. They ate.
20. ku'm 'ekustus ʔe pu'lyaaha'l ni kuljmt
He asked Mole, Did you like it?
21. 'ekwn he chnjmt
She said, Yes, I'm happy.
22. 'ekwn tsi' ʔ 'a la'qhw tsi'ye sset't tche'j'iselps ʔe cheʔhisgwnjtm
He said, Ok, then, tomorrow I'm going to call those three cubs.
23. 'ekustm ʔe 'e pu'lyaaha'l lut lut qhele' kutaqhoqhw ch'est
Mole told him, No, no, you might die. They're mean.

24. hoy ʔe la'qhw 'en̩is 'uʔch̩t̩ip

In the morning he left, he hunted again.

25. 'uts'aqh̩t̩ shch'm̩intm hi snukw smaqh̩i'ch'n hi snukwssh̩et't

Suddenly it was heard, My grizzly-kind, my cub-kind.

26. hoy tsi' ʔ chitshe^w(^we^w

Then, over there, there was growling.

27. hoy 'ekwn hoy k'w̩j'ntm ʔe smiy̩iw.

Then it was said, Now Coyote is bitten.

28. ku'm 'wen tk̩ukw 'ish̩e'(whe'(wish

Then, right in there, there was growling

29. 'atsa('tsa('ipm' ʔe smiy̩iw

Coyote screamed.

30. hoy p̩ulustm ʔe smiy̩iw

Then Coyote was killed.

31. k'wa'apqntm khwe smiy̩iw

Coyote's head was bitten.

32. hoy 'uʔ ya(a(

Then they assembled again.

33. ni' ch'u khwe smiy̩iw

Coyote was missing.

34. hoy khwist khwe sqhw̩e(wqhwe(w s̩igwnts ʔe 'etsw̩ish

Fox went and asked at the houses.

35. 'ekwn chi'netsgw̩ichstkhw khwe smiy̩iw

He said, Have you seen Coyote over this way?

36. 'ekũstm 'ushi† tsi'ye me'ltsi' 'e sch'esu'lmkhw 'e'yl̥ish tsi' † he^whe^wjshstm
'e'yn̥i† gwn̥its †e snukwsmagh̥i'chis
He was told, right over there in the woods on the mountain, right there he was
growled at because he called the grizzly-kind.

37. hoy khwist †e sqhw̥(wqhwe(w
Fox went on his way.

38. 'e'ekhus'nts
He looked about.

39. hoy ch'ch'jit khwe 'e ch'esu'lmkhw
Then he approached the timber.

40. 'ekwn hi stu'msh hi stu'msh hi stu'msh q'akhwq'ekhw† hi stu'msh
He said, My friend, my friend, my friend, proud one, my friend.

41. ku'm gwn̥its †a smagh̥i'ch'n
Then he called grizzly.

42. tsi' † tee 'ekwn histu'msh q'akhwq'ekhw† histu'msh
Then he answered, My friend, proud one, my friend.

43. 'ekwn †a sqhw̥(wqhwe(w ku'tskhw̥lkhwt
Fox said, You are alive.

44. hoy chn'u†djik'wsm
Then I'll head back.

45. hoy khuy †e sqhw̥(wqhwe(w † tuuschitsnts
Then Fox went and he reached him.

46. ch'a'm 'usp̥ums † 'eet'ek'w
There was nothing but fur lying there.

47. gwi'wmstm
It was torn out.

48. hoy chatkhwā(ishnts 'uł khwēlkhwt ƥe smiyiw
Then he stepped over him and Coyote came back to life.
49. 'ekwn ƥe smiyiw hayō q'ēsps 'e hiich'itsh
Coyote said, My, I slept a long time!
50. 'ekūstm kuyṭāqhoqhw
He was told, You were dead.
51. ku'itsk'wa'k'wa'apqnm 'a smaḡh'ch'n
Your head was bitten by Grizzly.
52. 'ekūstm tṭsi'ye ist'k'ūtn ch'a'm 'u hamāṭmsh
He was told, Where you were lying, just maggots were left.
53. hoy 'ułkhuyłsh 'uṭya(plsh
Then they returned and again they assembled.
54. hoy ƥe la'qhwes 'ułchch'ip
Then when morning came, they hunted again.
55. 'uł cheshn smiyiw
Again, Coyote went along.
56. 'ekwn ƥe schint ne' shch'qinmntp ƥe smiyiw ne' mee'li ƥ ats'aqhl
The people said, Listen to Coyote, what is he up to?
57. ne' ch'ułchdu'lmntsut
We better run back.
58. hoy wiii' ƥe smiyiw kwisnukwst'mō'lqh kwisnukwsq'up't 'e kuupisens ha
kusq'up't kwisnukwsni'wt 'aa dōldolq'wt he sni'wt kwisnukwst'art'ari'm
Then Coyote shouted, You my hailstone-kind; you my rain-kind with your big
raindrops; you my wind-kind with your strong winds; you my thunder-kind.
59. tsi' ƥ chdu'lmntsut khwe schint
The people ran back there [home].

60. hoy ku'm q'esp ʔa st'mo'lqhs ʔa sq'wup'ts ʔa st'art'ari'ms ch'a'm 'uunas ʔa 'aya()
It hailed and rained and thundered for a long time, and everyone was wet.

61. hoy khwist khwe smiyiw
Then Coyote went.

62. tkweʔaʔax^wúsəñc khwi'ye tche'ʔiselp's ha smaḡh'ch'n
He searched for those three grizzly bear cubs.

63. hoy t'ekhwnts
Then he killed them.

64. tsi' ʔ 'uʔ'enjs ʔe smiyiw
Then Coyote went back.

65. tsi' ʔ hnkhwatpalqs
That is the end.

Text Note:

Reichard (1947:140) has Mouse, Grizzly and Coyote calling their kind and having their kind come to their call. Reichard's typed manuscripts (visible at [COLRC](#)) have the three calling their kind then running off to hunt and kill them. The use of articles (ʔe for main characters vs. x^we for the small-c coyote) and directional prefix č- (<čic-) hither (see Reichard 1938:598, #412, 413) suggest the 1947 published interpretation is correct, but any input is welcome: ivy.doak@gmail.com

Note:

Tom Miyel, Tom Miyal, and Damian are all names Reichard used to refer to this story-teller. (Get sources)