

Calling his Kind (Tom Miyal)

1. hoy ne' shił pe'nkhwi' khwi'ye 'etswish ɬe ylmjkhwmslsh 'ekwn hoy kupchɬip
Then at just about this season, they were living there. Their chief said, Now you are to hunt.
2. ɬe kusmiyiw isnukwsmiyiw ɬe cheɬispulutm
You who are coyote, your coyote-kind are the ones you are to kill.
3. ɬe kusmaqhi'ch'n isnukwsmaghi'ch'n
You who are grizzly bear, [kill] your grizzly-kind.
4. ɬe kuk'wit'e'n ɬe isnukwk'wit'e'n ɬe cheɬii'yim
You mice, your mouse-kind will be what you eat.
5. ku'm wi' ɬe k'wit'e'n hisnukwk'wit'e'n ku'm chdlim
Then Mouse shouted, My fellow mice!, and they came running.
6. ku'm ɬe smaghi'ch'n wi' hisnukwsmaghi'chn'
Then the grizzly bear called, My fellow grizzly!
7. ku'm chdlim
Then they came running.
8. teepulustus
From there he killed them.
9. ku'm ɬe smiyiw wi'
Then Coyote shouted.
10. chdlim khwe smiyiw
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'm̩ntm hi snukw smaqh̩'ch'n hi snukwssh̩t̩'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 smiy̩w.

Then it was said, Now Coyote is bitten.

28. ku'm 'wen tk̩kw 'ish̩e'(whe'(wish

Then, right in there, there was growling

29. 'atsa('tsa('ipm' ʔe smiy̩w

Coyote screamed.

30. hoy p̩lustm ʔe smiy̩w

Then Coyote was killed.

31. k'wa'apqntm khwe smiy̩w

Coyote's head was bitten.

32. hoy 'uʔ ya(a(

Then they assembled again.

33. ni' ch'u khwe smiy̩w

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 smiy̩w

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^wishstm
'e'yn̥i† gwn̥its ƚe 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 ƚe sqhw̥(wqhwe(w
Fox went on his way.

38. 'e'ekh̥us'nts
He looked about.

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

40. 'ek̥wn hi stu'msh hi stu'msh hi stu'msh q'akhwq'ek̥hwt hi stu'msh
He said, My friend, my friend, my friend, proud one, my friend.

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

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

43. 'ek̥wn ƚa sqhw̥(wqhwe(w ku'tskhw̥l̥khwt
Fox said, You are alive.

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

45. hoy khuy ƚe sqhw̥(wqhwe(w † tuusch̥itsnts
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 'uʔ khwēlkhwt ʔe smiyiw
Then he stepped over him and Coyote came back to life.
49. 'ekwn ʔe smiyiw hayō q'ēsp̄s 'e hiich'itsh
Coyote said, My, I slept a long time!
50. 'ekūstm kuyʔaqhoqhw
He was told, You were dead.
51. ku'itsk'wa'k'wa'apqnm 'a smaqh̄j'ch'n
Your head was bitten by Grizzly.
52. 'ekūstm t̄tsi'ye ist'k'utn ch'a'm 'u hamātmsh
He was told, Where you were lying, just maggots were left.
53. hoy 'uʔkhuyʔsh 'uʔya(plsh
Then they returned and again they assembled.
54. hoy ʔe la'qh̄wes 'uʔchch̄ip
Then when morning came, they hunted again.
55. 'uʔ cheshn smiyiw
Again, Coyote went along.
56. 'ekwn ʔe schint ne' shch'q̄inm̄ntp ʔe smiyiw ne' mee'li ʔ ats'aqhl
The people said, Listen to Coyote, what is he up to?
57. ne' ch'uʔchd̄y'lm̄ntsut
We better run back.
58. hoy wiii' ʔe smiyiw kwisnukwst'mō'lqh kwisnukwsq'up't 'e kuup̄isens ha
kusq'up't kwisnukwsni'wt 'aa d̄oldolq'wt he sni'wt kwisnukwst'art'ar̄j'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' ʔ chd̄y'lm̄ntsut 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'enj's 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)