

Ha'niitx̄'ookxws 'Wii'gyat ('Wiigyat's Tablecloth)

Hlanxw gal k'ans 'Wiigyat gay bax yukwt lax jahl aks, ii bali aluuta'at loo't wil nee diit wilaax si'angwa.

'Wiigyat was drooling as he walked up from the river, suddenly, the realization hit him. He did not know how to cook.

iit amgoos 'Wiigyat wo hees nibipt loo't, hinda wil nee dii wilaax dilimx̄w hinda wil wihl gidax̄ diid 'nit. Eda gidax̄hl meeḱ.

He remembered his uncle's favourite saying, "Go ask a pine cone." This was the response the Gitxsan gave to impossible questions

ii ha'nii goots 'Wiigyat, ap 'nit sgi dim wilt.

And Wiigyat did not know this, he took it literally.

'Wa'ys 'Wiigyat hlḡu meeḱ ii 'wihl didalk̄t.

'Wiigyat found a pine cone and talked to it.

Gidax̄t meeḱ hinda dimt wila si'angxwhl ama 'mukwt.

'Wiigyat asked the pine cone the instructions for cooking his fine catch.

iit mahlhl yukwit ant siwilaaksin gi dim wilt, gwats hlḡu ts'uuxs hlḡu amet.

The little teacher told 'Wiigyat in a tiny voice. Wiigyat thought, "That is so easy," so he kicked the pine cone into the bushes.

ii het dim wok'it yip dim iit luu magahl hon gi loo't.

that he must dig a pit and place the salmon in it.

Dim iit habihl hon gi ahl hla maas gan, dim ii 'nii si lakws loot.

Then cover the salmon with bark and build a fire on top of it.

ii hehl tilxho'os 'Wiigyat, o nee dii 'wihl gagetxw, iit suiw hlo'oxs hlḡu meeḱ gi spagayt k'uba gangan.

'Wiigyat thought, oh, that isn't difficult and kicked the little pine cone in the bushes.

ii sit'aa'maas 'Wiigyat, yukwt wok' yip, iit t'akhl gwithl magoo diit loot.

'Wiigyat started to make a pit, and then he realized that he had forgotten the instructions.

iit gigi'yhl hlḡu meeḱ, ansiipinsxwt suiw hlo'oxsit gi. iit gos jit 'wat.

'Wiigyat searched for his little friend but could not find it.

iit hosim ho 'wahl hli k'i'yt.

Then he managed to find another one.

ii ap gal yeehl hlgu ts'uuxs meek 'wa'yit, ii am hlgu ts'uuxs algyaxt.
It was even smaller this time and the voice was barely above a whisper.

iit 'nii magat lax hli 'yanshl nisk'o'o.
Wiigyat placed the new advisor on a thimbleberry leaf.

iit ginams 'Wiigyathl ama algyax ahl ga ts'axw hlgu ts'uuxsit ant si wilaaksint.
and said flattering words about the cleverness of one so small.

Jabis 'Wiigyat limx hligook dimt ho t'akt hinda dimt laa si'angxwthl hon gi.
'Wiigyat then made a song so he would not forget the instructions for cooking his salmon.

ii nee dii 'nakwt ii miyuuxws spagayt gan ahl si'angwas 'Wiigyat.
Soon the forest was filled with the aroma of 'Wiigyat's cooking.

ii bakwhl gaak iit uu'uudiit hlagats'uut diit, ii sagaytgood dii gos 'Wiigyat wil hla yukw sak'al dihl lakw lax'ohl si'angwat.
The crows came and alerted one another and soon they were gathered around 'Wiigyat as he cleared the dying fire from the top of his cooking.

'Min saks ga goothl k'uba gaak gi ahl ama hon anwihl si'angwis 'Wiigyat.
The crows were impressed with 'Wiigyat's fine salmon and wonderful cooking skills.

ii si gootxwhl k'yulit hlgu gaak gi wil sgi dim am dim ha'niitxookxw ama si'angwas 'Wiigyat.
Then one of the crows suggested that such fine cooking deserved a fine tablecloth.

'Nit dins 'Wiigyat ahl hethl hlgu gaak gi ii hets diid dim suut dii ama ha'niitxookxw.
'Wiigyat agreed and sent them off to find a tablecloth.

ii nee dii 'nakw wildiid ii luuyaltxw k'uba gaak gi guus di'bakw diid k'uba maasa gan.
The crows soon returned with little bits of bark.

ii siipxwhl goots 'Wiigyat.
'Wiigyat was furious.

Sgidim luuxsinaahasxw ha'niitxookxw ahl 'wii ama si'angwas 'Wiigyat diyahl heet.
His fine cooking deserved a magnificent tablecloth. 'Wiigyat would show the crows what a tablecloth looked like.

ii daa'wihls 'Wiigyat spagaytgan siipxwhl goott ahl k'uba gaak gi.
Wiigyat stormed off into the forest very angry with the crows.

ii luuyaltxws 'Wiigyat sin yukw dithl 'wii ama hat'a'l, iit 'wa wil hla yukw dim't jahl k'uba gaak gi wii ama si'angwat, ii 'nii t'ahl't hla kw'ats diid ahl gina mankit.
'Wiigyat returned with a fine cedar bark to find that the crows had eaten most of his fine meal and left their droppings on the rest.

Hayii a'laḡt 'Wiigyat iit hlo'oxs ga ts'imko'ohl k'uba gaak gi yukwit huut dit.
'Wiigyat was outraged. He kicked the crows in the rear as they tried to get away.

ii 'nit gan 'wihl asgi wila laaliyee diihl k'uba gaak gay gi gyuu'n ii.
That is why the crows walk the way they do today.

ii wilt hli hloolaxs 'Wiigyat k'uba gaak gi, iit geksinhl lip nit.
'Wiigyat lost his temper and in kicking the crows, he hurt himself.

