

Adistl'is kwe xáajeyii kéhdaa M. máájuu,
Right after I left school, with M.'s mom,

íípa kaa éhjudze níínííla,
we were setting traps for weasels and little animals,

ókeedyi dzenéé aghúúdye góó naxedzuudzekaa naít'aazu.
in two days time we go to check on our traps.

Láhgúú góó éhdzuudzekaa naít'ásit'a,
One time we went for our traps to check on them,

naxéhdzuudze lóó.
at the end of the trapline.

At'éé látsego jéhdzuudzekaa nach'i, sijiúu látsego
séhdzudzeka naadyéezha.
She went in one direction to look at them, me, too, I went to check
on my trap in the other direction.

Iiyéésq jek'áázi síhjust.
I trapped something black.

Aajuu adastyí yee alí mík'a xóónazha.
I don't know what it was, so I turned back towards her.

Sóónqghaja "Dááne chaa?" séhji'éh.
Where she came back to me she said: "What happened?".

"iiyéésq eh jek'áazi síhjust."

"I caught something black."

Éhsii'eh gq̄q̄ sáneesdyii lu.

I said this so that she would come back with me.

Sádzuudze ts'iixw̄q̄ nííníít'ats eh dlukxaayadyéhtyi.

We came close to my trap and she burst out laughing.

Dlukxaayadyéhtyi "xá'ii nóójek'azi alí" séhjii'eh.

She burst out laughing, "that's a fisher!" she said to me.

"Matsii' úúnehch'uu," sehjii'eh. Mats'ii dyéézuq̄ méénezhide'eh.

"Shoot at his head," she said to me. I went towards it but I was scared of it.

Mats'ii xwaaniiyu mats'ii úúníít'ugo, zééxw̄j.

I went close to it and shot it in the head and killed it.

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