Laatolatskó
-mighty hunter

Ne ki? uhte wi ní akka·látu? fitlahká luwa·yáts
so it might be I should tell a story Fiedler he was called

latolatskó laoka·lá. Wahatolátha? úskah útlattste? kwá?táti
-mighty hunter his story one time all day

í·le khale? o·ná yo·kalásha ná waha·nikú·lyahke?
he went finally it got dark then he gave up

then he rested and while there he sat he noticed

ne? ohkwe·sá tho i·late ohá·tü tsi? kalu·táyá. Okhna?
-partridge there he stands in front of a log lying and

tsi? oná wá?ohula·kále? tho yahuté·ko? oskanu·tú,
-when sound of gun shot there they took off deer

wahatka?sé·na tsi? nu nihá·tlu·táhkwe? ne'n oskanu·tú,
-he investigated where he had been the deer

okhna? wahatkátho? tho kanikwáhsakehlutáti, okhna?
-and he saw there blood spreading around and

wahóhsle? tsi? nyehawe·nú, nák? ok niyo·lé tho yehono·lú.
-he followed where he had been a short ways there he didn't find
and he saw that just in his neck it had gone through
ne'n ona'yá okhna? kwi ne wa'thohú?kyahke. Tsi? nutá'le?
the bullet and it broke his neck as he went
atsyaktúti waháattoke? tho tyohne'kákali. Wahatkátho? tsi?
along the bank he noticed there sound of water he saw that
katsya?kó tho tethotunhukali okhna? yahaláhsowe?
a sturgeon there he suffered and he jumped out
yahatsyo'kó. Kwah né' lanutsi'ne teyotukóhtu ne'n ona'yá.
he took the fish out just in his head it had gone through the bullet
Kwah uh te? wi o'ná tutahanitskwahkwe? ná tho kanáyúti
it seems then he jumped up when bullet flying
there he set the fish on the earth and he was thinking
Okhna? wá'lelhe? kwah uh te? káh nu nike'táhkwe?
and he thought maybe here I was standing
na ya'kalú'tate. Wahatkátho? e'lá nakayuhuháti
when I shot he saw the other side of the river
there a tree stands yellow birch he saw where it went through
the ka? nyaha\'yele? wahatye\'l\': ne\' tsinuhne\'k\l\l\l is \ohses

there he touched to his surprise bee honey

tho tayotiya?k\a?uh\i ti. Sahaat\a\'ti\' saha?slak\ohna. Tho s\a?lawe?

there they came through he went home to get an axe there he returned

okhna? wahal\u0161yahke. Oye\'li nikan\a\tsyake?

and he cut the tree down ten pails

tho wahahsestat\ahko. Ne kati? ne\'n \uskah yahal\u0161tate?

there he took out honey just one he shot

okhle? oskan\u0161t\u0147 okhale? katsya?k\o

partridge and a deer and a sturgeon

okhale? a\'e ni\k\u tsinuhne\'k\l\l\l is \ohses wa\'that\a\tsane.

And great amount bee honey he earned