

Don Mose

Halne'

Lucille Hunt Clayton Long

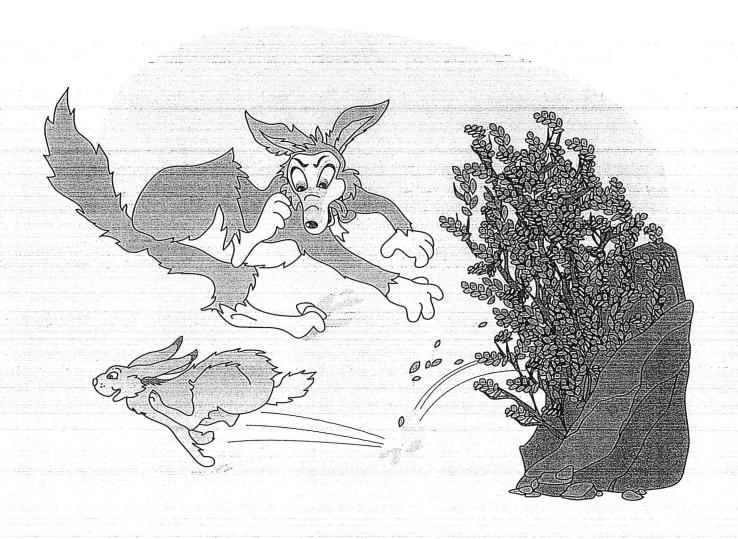
Ata'halne'

Molly Trainor

Na'azhch'ąą'

Don Mose

Na'azhch'ąą'ą́ą́ Bik'ehgo



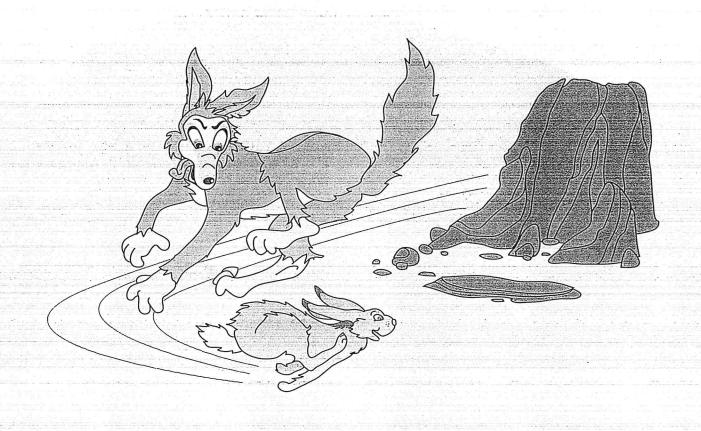
Coyote was at the end of another day of unsuccessful hunting, and he was hungry and grouchy. On his way home, he unexpectedly scared Rabbit out of some brush.

Ałk'idą́ą' Ma'ii bighangóó náálwoł nt'éé' Gah ch'il biyaadóó haswod jiní.



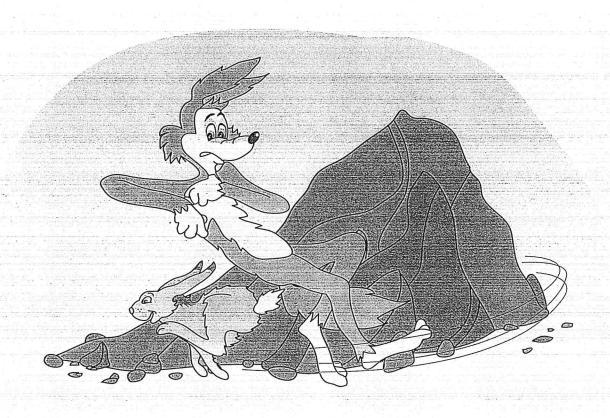
Coyote chased Rabbit, but each time, just as Coyote was about to catch him, Rabbit ran in the opposite direction around a rock. Rabbit knew he was faster than Coyote. As he ran, he mocked Coyote, "You can't catch me! I'm too fast for you!"

Áadóó shíí Ma'ii Gah yikéé' nídiilwod. K'adée yélyeedgo Gah yée bidinínáajigo tsé si'áá lei' bitsíígóó dahyiite'. Gah Ma'ii baa dideeshwoł nízin. Dóó Ma'ii ííłníí lá, "Doo diníjáád da. Doo shídíílwoł da."



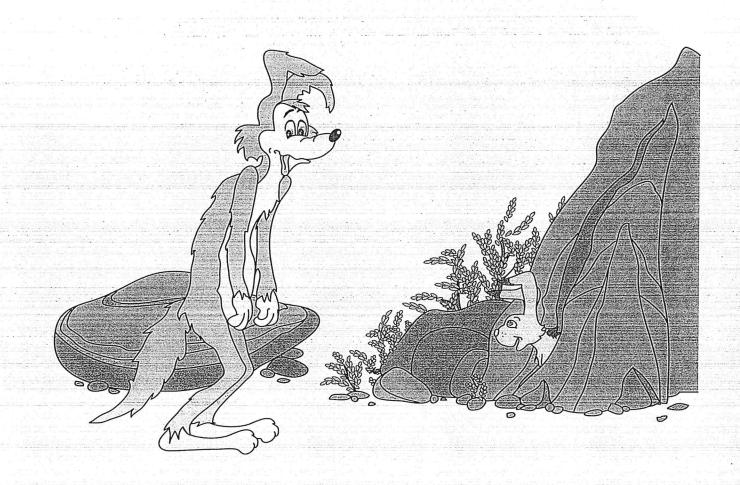
They ran in circles. As he chased Rabbit, Coyote threatened, "When I catch you, I'm going to eat you!"

Ma'ii t'áá'awolíbee Gah tsé yinéinoolchéel dóó íílní, "T'áá nil dídélí ni'niishghal."



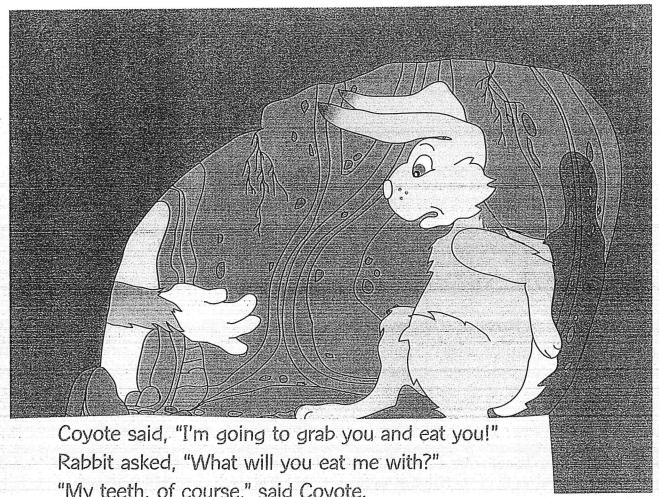
They ran around yet another rock, and Rabbit mocked Coyote, "How are you going to catch me when I'm so fast and you're so slow? You can't catch me!"

Gah t'óó Ma'ii yá tsé yináálwoł dóó t'óó yeidlohgo ííłní, "Doo shíí shił didíídił da. Doo yee' diníjáád da! Haayéé'yit'áo shił didíídił?"



Rabbit kept running around and around until Coyote was exhausted. Then he ran into his hole to see what Coyote would do next.

Nínáasdóó Ma'ii yée ch'ééh deeyáá dóó naníítna'. Gah a'áángóyaa eelwod dóó áádéé' Ma'ii yinít'í, jiní.



"My teeth, of course," said Coyote.
"Well, you're going to have to catch me first," said

Rabbit. "How are you going to do that?"

"I'm going to get my stick. I'll use that to twist around your fur and pull you out. Or maybe I'll just smoke you out."

"What will you burn to smoke me out with?" asked

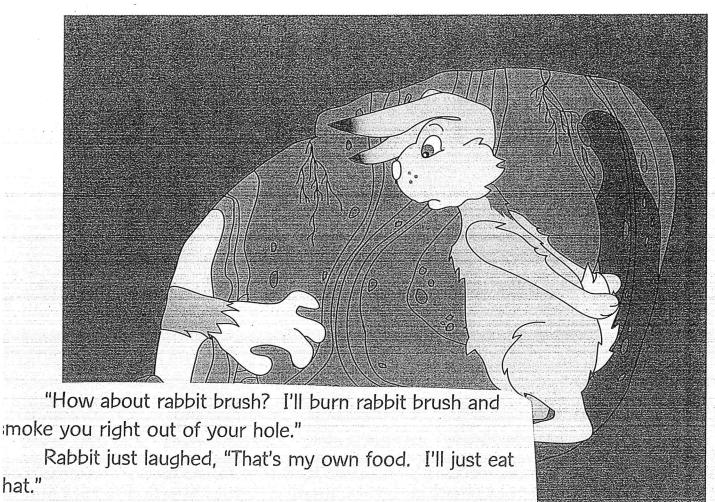
Rabbit. Áádóó Ma'ii ání, "Handeesdzíís dóó nideeshghał."

"Ha'át'íísh bee shidíílghał?" níí lá Gah. Áádóó Ma'ii ánáádí'ní,

"Shiwoo' ayóo deení, éí bee nidishghał."

Áádóó Gah áníí lá, "Áltsé shil díndéelgo shíí t'éiyá.

Haashyit'aó shif didíídil?"



"Well, then, I'll burn wild grass."

hat."

"Oh, yummy! That's my food too," replied Rabbit.

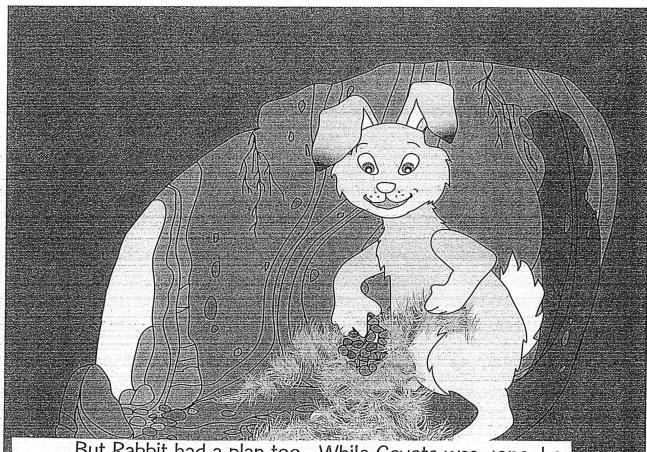
Each time Coyote told Rabbit what plant he would burn o smoke him out, Rabbit just told him, "I eat that. You can't et me with that."

Aádóó Ma'ii ání, "Tsin bee handeesdis éj doodago nik'idji' didideeshjáh dóó lid bee handínééshchéél." Áádóó shíí Ma'ii ch'il yitaa'ózhí dóó Gah ííłní, "Gah bidáá' ła' nídeeshjoł. Díwózhii dóó ch'il abe'é do' ła' nídeeshjoł. Díí dideeshlilgo bee handínééshchééł." Áádóó Gah yidlohgo áníí lá, "Éí t'áá altso bitaa'íínzhi'ígíí shich'iiya' ádaat'é. Altso nits'áá' deeshchosh."



"I guess I won't smoke you out, then. I have another idea. I'm going after a stick and some pine gum, and don't you even think about trying to get out while I'm gone. I'm piling these rocks up in front of your hole," said Coyote.

Áádóó Ma'ii ání, "Ákoláá k'ad tsé nidádinishnííł áko doo ch'idíílwoł da. Nahgóó tsin dóó deestsiin bijeeh bíká déshwod. Jó éí doo nich'iiya' át'éé da."



But Rabbit had a plan too. While Coyote was gone, he rolled the rocks out of his entryway and quickly gathered a bunch of small pebbles. Then he took off his extra coat and stuffed it with them. Finally, he placed the stuffed rabbit fur right at the entrance of his burrow where Coyote could easily see it.

Gah t'áá íídáá' tsídeezkééz dóó nahaz'á. Ma'ii eelwodgo tsé yée nahji ayismááz dóó honeetehé tsé yázhí náyiizláá' dóó bi'éétsoh ádeidiigí. Bi'éétsoh biyi' tsé áwózí háídíílbili dóó ch'é'étjigi gah be'elyaago yineesdá.

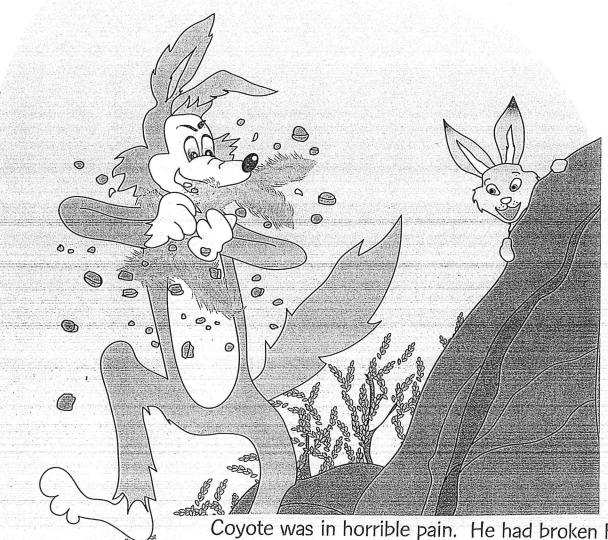
Coyote returned with his stick. He had put pine gum on e end to stick on Rabbit's fur and pull him out. But when he oked into the hole, he saw the stuffed rabbit. Instead of ing the stick, he just reached his arm right inside the burrow d grabbed what he thought was Rabbit. "Now I've got you, d I'm going to eat you!" He didn't even realize he had a iffed rabbit in his hand, not the real Rabbit.

Hodíína'go Ma'ii tsin dóó bijeeh néiníjaa' dóó tsin bilátahji' yííshjah. Díí Gah bee hadeesdis, nízin. Áádóó tsék'iz góne' naats'óódgo deez'íi'. Nít'éé' gah be'elyaa yée t'áá áhánígóó sidáago yiyiiltsá dóó yaadeelnii' dóó yizhjih dóó hayídzííz. T'áá aaníí Gah át'í nízingo yich'i' haadzíi' dóó íílní, "K'ad láa haníídzííz dóó ni'niishghal."



"I told you I would catch you and eat you," bragged Coyote. He opened his mouth wide and chomped down hard. "Ouch! My teeth! My teeth are broken!" he yelled. Even then, he was so hungry he continued to chew away on the rocks.

Ma'ii hááhgóóshíí ádaaha'niihgo gah be'elyaayáa ách'i neideedzíízgo ííłní, "Nidishníiga' nił dideeshdił dóó nideeshghał nidishní." Áádóó bizéé' honíłtsxogo aa'áyiilaa dóó ajííłhazh. Ayóó'ííts'a'go hááchxa, "Áyóóóó, shiwoo' yée altso naaztseed." Áádóó Ma'ii biwoo' t'óó yił si'áago Gah bił hózhóogo a'áándéé' ch'elgeed.



Coyote was in horrible pain. He had broken his teeth, and now he realized that Rabbit had tricked him.

All this time, Rabbit sat just over the edge of the hill and laughed at how he had made a fool of Coyote. Since that time, Coyote and Rabbit have been enemies. Coyote hunts and eats Rabbit whenever he can.

Áadóó Gah tsé'élkáá'déé' dahsidáago ayóó'iits'a'go Ma'ii yaa'ánádlohgo yiníl'í. Ma'ii yée haahgóshíí yichxago biwoo' yil naamaas. Gah Ma'ii yi'deezlo'go shííh biniinaa k'ad Ma'ii gah haalzheeh dóó yildeel silíí. Ákót'éego Ma'ii dóó Gah baa hane'.



This is the story of the first toothache. From it, we learn that we should care for our teeth. We shouldn't chew on bones or other hard objects like animals do.

When a child loses a tooth, the Diné say he should walk to the east of a pile of ashes. He should turn his back to the ashes, throw the tooth over his shoulder and say, "May my teeth grow strong enough that I could chew on the tendon of a badger." That will help make his new tooth grow strong and straight.

The use of a stick with pine gum for hunting rabbit came about as a result of this story.

Dinéjí baa hane'go díí áltsé awoo' diniih bits'áádóó hazlííi. Éí biniinaa hawoo' hazhó'ó baa áhojilyáa leh. Doo ats'in ji'aal da éí doodago ha'át'íída yéigo dantl'izígíí doo ji'aal da.

Dinéjí na'nitingo áłchíní biwoo' haalts'i'go łeeshch'ih tahdi ha'a'aahjigo nát'áajigo yiiziih dóó biwoo' yée nát'áajigo ayiiłhxááh. Dóó kóniih, "Hózhóogo shiwoo' bidziilgo dóó t'áá k'éhézdongo háádínóósééł dóó ats'id bee deeshghał."

Ma'ii baa hané'ígíí bits'ą́ądóó ałk'idą́ą́' tsin bijeeh tsin bilátahjį' bishjéé'go gah bee hadajiiłdíís nt'éé', jiní.