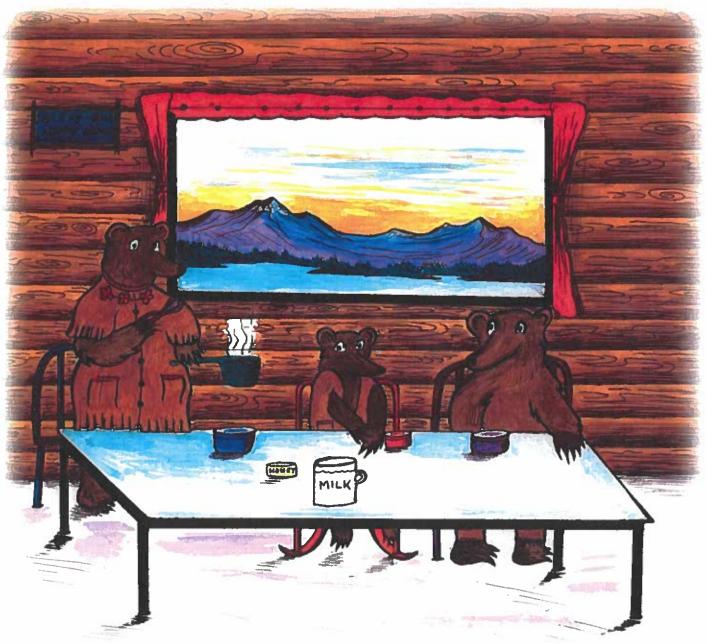
Shär Tayke

The Three Bears



Translated by Mary Shadow and Lorraine Allen (Southern Tutchone, Champagne Dialect)

Illustrated by Art Joe

Shår Tayke

The Three Bears

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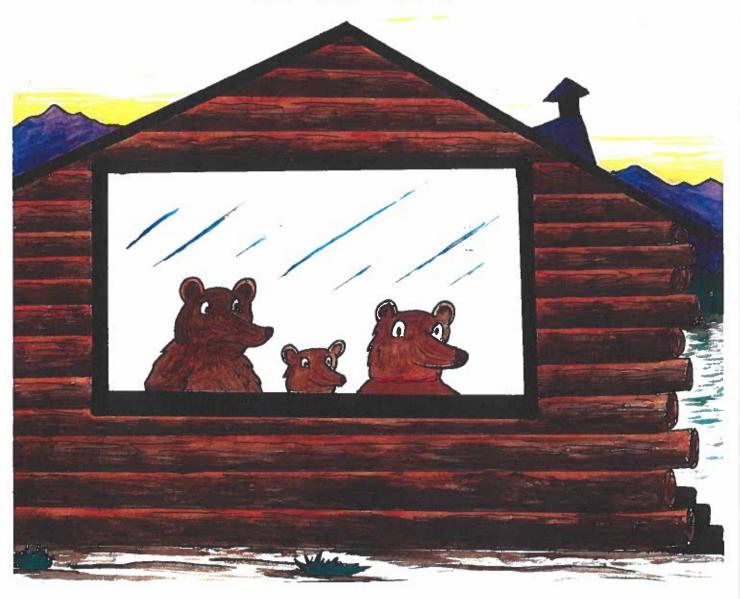
The traditional "Three Bears" story contains the character Goldilocks. We've changed her name in this story to Mättì Dätthäwa (the person with yellow hair) which is in keeping with our Southern Tutchone version and translation. Enjoy the story.

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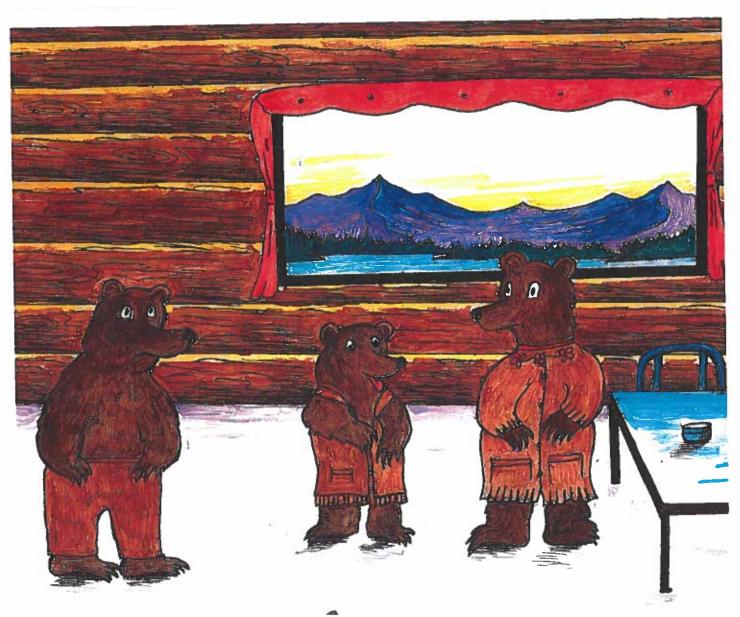
Shår Tayke

The Three Bears



Kwäday ch'u, shấr tayke kù t'at nàákèjè; shấr ts'eshāw Shấr Tà ch'e; shấr kàk'ùa Shấr Det'rù ch'e; shấr dùtsela Shấr Ghra ch'e.

A long time ago, there were three bears who lived together in a house of their own: Father Bear, a great big bear; Mother Bear, another middle-sized bear; and Baby Bear a little wee bear.

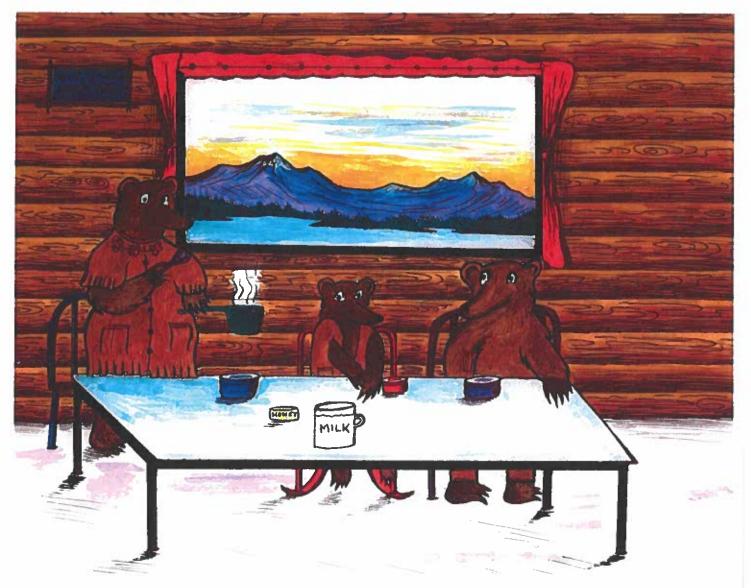


Tl'äwlà tth'à dälura ghàákech'į: tth'à dälura shäw Shär Tà ts'ān ch'e, tth'à dälura kàk'ua Shär Det'rù ts'ān ch'e, tth'à dälura dùtsela Shär Ghra ts'ān ch'e.

They each had a bowl for their porridge: a great big bowl for Father Bear, a middle sized bowl for Mother Bear, and a little wee bowl for Baby Bear.

Mäkayts'eda ghàákēch' į shų: mäkayts'eda shäw Shấr Tà ts'ān ch'e, mäkayts'eda kàk' ų a Shấr Det'rù ts'ān ch'e, mäkayts'eda dùtsela Shấr Ghra ts'ān ch'e.

And they each had a chair to sit on: a great big chair for Father Bear, a middle-sized chair for Mother Bear, and a little wee chair for Baby Bear.



Mälū, mäkayshäts'echi ghàákēla: mäkayshäts'echi shäw Shär Tà ts'ān ch'e, mäkayshäts'echi kàk'ua Shär Det'rù ts'ān ch'e, mäkayshäts'echi dùtsela Shär Ghra ts'ān ch'e.

And they also each had a bed to sleep in: a great big bed for Father Bear, a middle-sized bed for Mother Bear, and a little wee bed for Baby Bear.

Làch'i ntl'e ch'u, tl'awlà kēmbür ätl'ā nlt'e ch'u äkēndà, tth'à dälura t'at däkēkentl'et, tl'ay kwàta kēda'ùr tl'awlà näwk'āw dū.

One morning, after they had boiled the porridge for their breakfast, and poured it into their bowls, they went into the woods to take a walk while the porridge was cooling.

Äk'ān kwàlā kedāt'ür ch'u, aghajela uyinzhì Matthì Datthawa kwàkù ts'àn kīnya mandùr kats'enda ndùr tthethi; kadāts'edü k'ànjī shu tthethi aju dan ada na'i ku t'at, dakwanta.

A few minutes after they had gone, a little girl named Mättì Dätthäwa came to the house and looked in at the window: then she peeped in at the keyhole and not seeing anybody in the house, she lifted the latch.

Shấr shäwthän kwänjì ye aju dan ts'ān adù kwäkwan 'a, dan kàkāch'e shu kāndhan. Matthì Datthawa dàkwanta k'ē kwīnya.

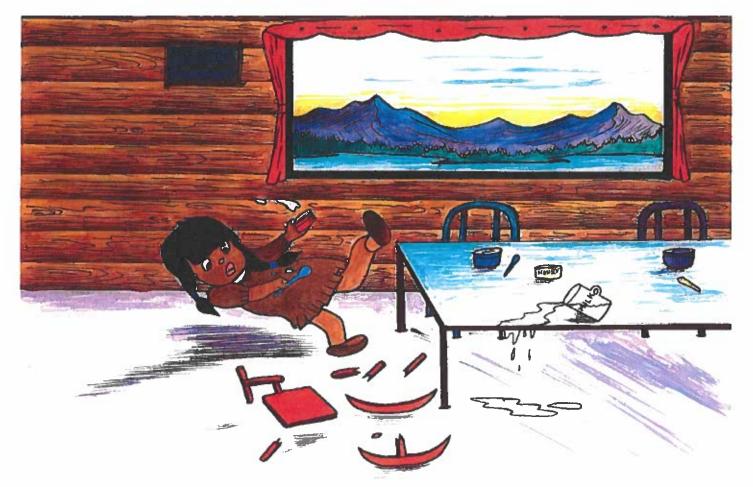
The door was not fastened because the bears were good and honest bears who never harmed anyone and never thought that anybody would harm them. So little Mättì Dätthäwa opened the door and went in.

Mäyinjì shäwthän tl'äwlà ghàáką nä'į k'e. Dunēn shäwthän äch'e jek'e äju uyésädutla nua, kwäsū k'àátthèt ūch'e shấr kàákūjèl nēn, shấr shäwthän kēch'e keghūshät nua.

She was pleased when she saw the porridge in the bowls. If she had been a good child, she would not have touched it, but would have waited until the bears came home, when perhaps they would have shared some with her, for they were good kind-hearted bears.

Mätthì Dätthäwa äju k'àátthet ūch'e. Shấr Tà tl'äwla kàtthē yēlē, chī mäts'ān ädhal; kàk'ù k'ē Shấr Detrù tl'äwlà ts'ān yēlē shụ äyèt k'ē mäts'ān äk'ù; kwầlu Shấr Ghra ts'ān ts'į kīnya, äju ädhal ye äju äk'ù, shầw nīnlį.

Instead little Mättì Dätthäwa did not wait. She first tasted Father Bear's porridge, and it was too hot for her; she tasted Mother Bear's porridge, and it was too cold for her; and then she tasted the porridge of the little wee bear, and it was neither too hot nor too cold, but just what she liked.

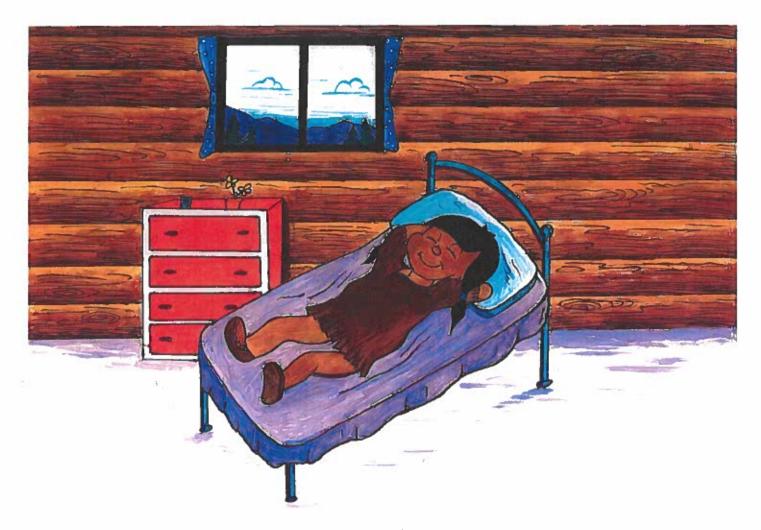


Tl'äwlà nānka k'ē Shár Shaw makayts'eda kay nàátl'āda, chī mats'àn dalan; makayts'eda kàk'ù kay dàátlā atl'a Shár Detrù ts'ān, ayet shu mats'àn dashrū, ulān nannya k'ē Shár Dùtsela makayts'eda kay dàátlā, aju dalan ye aju dashrū, ayèt yēyanālè.

She took the bowl in her hand and sat in a chair which was the chair of the great big bear, but it was too hard for her; then she sat down in the next chair which was the chair of the middle-sized bear, and that was too soft for her; so she thought she would try the last chair which was the chair of the little wee bear, and it was neither too hard nor too soft, but just what she liked.

Tl'äwlà utthü dū nàátl'āda; äju kàáshe ch'u yetthèt ch'u nàkedätthàt tth'à dälura shu nàákedämbu, mäkayts'eda kàágùr.

Then she sat down to eat the bowl of porridge; but before she had finished the porridge the chair broke and let her fall, bowl and all.

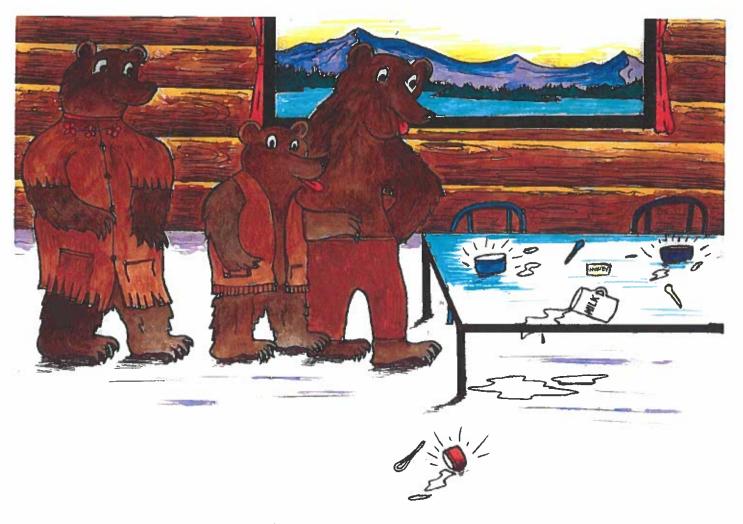


Kwätl'ay, Mätthì Dätthäwa shấr shäkēchị yū kwīnyà mäkayshäts'echị tayke nä'į.

After this, little Mättì Dätthäwa went upstairs into the bears' sleeping room where she saw three beds.

Kàtthē Shấr Tà mäkayshäts'echị kay dàátlā, mäts'ần chī dälän; Shấr De'trù mäkayshäts'echị kay dàátlā, chī däshrū; Shấr Dùtsela mäkayshätchị kay dàátlā, äju dälän ye äju däshrū äyet dầkhwän mäyinlį; shäwthän mäts'ần shänanāy shấr kàákīnjēl tl'äwlà tl'àkhụ nįk'äw kāndhän.

First she lay down upon Father Bear's bed, but it was too hard for her; then she lay down upon Mother Bear's bed, but it was too soft for her; and then she lay down upon the bed of the little wee bear, and it was neither too hard nor too soft, but just what she liked; so she got snugly into it and fell asleep just as the three bears came home, thinking their porridge would be quite cool enough.



Mätthì Dätthäwa shấr shäw ts'àl tl'äwlà t'at nàáyingèt.

"Ma zhāy ấtl'awlà ätthầt," anị Shấr Tà mayì ts'eshaw ye.

Now little Mätti Dätthäwa had left the spoon of the great big bear standing in his porridge. "Somebody has been eating my porridge," said Father Bear in his great big voice.

"Mą zhāy ấtl'äwlà ätthầt," anị Shấr Dètru. Shấr Dùtsela k'ē mätth'à dälụra t'ā kay ätą k'ānäta.

"Somebody has been eating my porridge," said Mother Bear in her middlesized voice. And then the little wee bear looked for his bowl and saw it on the floor.

"Ma zhāy átl'awlà kàáshe ch'u yätthàt," änị Shár Dùtsela Kwàts'àta ch'aw.

"Somebody has been eating my porridge, and has eaten it all up," said Baby Bear in his little wee voice.

Shấr tayke keyänājì dän kwäkù yū kwīnya ghàájākwàthän k'è, yè nàákànäta. Mätthì Dätthäwa äju Shấr Tà mäkayts'eda tthà'āl ntth'ākwàda'äw nānnla nīnya k'è.

Now the three bears know that someone must have come into their house while they were away, and they began to look around. Little Mättì Dätthäwa had not put the cushion straight when she got up from Father Bear's chair.

"Mą zhāy mäkayída kay nàátl'ādäda," änį Shấr Tà mäyì ts'eshäw ye. Mätthì Dätthäwa Shấr Dètru tthà'àl nàtsāyēnt'ạy.

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair," said Father Bear in his great big voice. And little Mättì Dätthäwa had crushed the soft cushion of Mother Bear's chair.

"Mą zhāy mäkayída kay nàátl'ādäda," änį Shár Dètru.

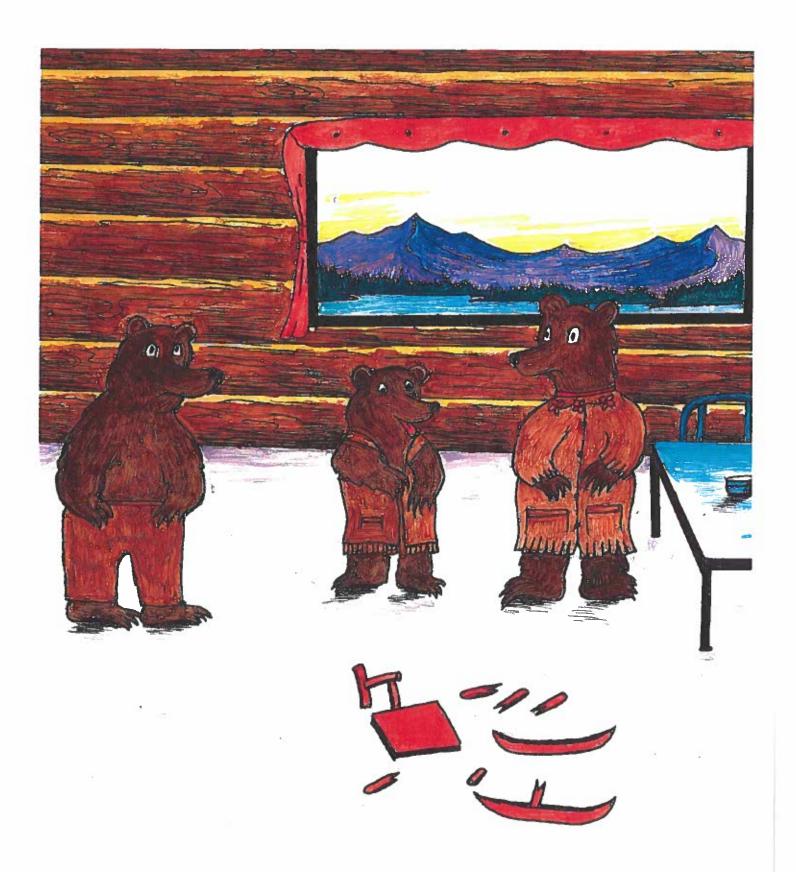
"Somebody has been sitting in my chair," said Mother Bear in her middle-sized voice.

"Mą zhāy mäkayída kay nàátl'adäda, nàáyēnghùr shụ," änį Shấr Ghra kwäts' äta ch'u.

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair, and has broken it," said Baby Bear in his little wee voice.

Shár tayke yàkenjì dän kwàkù kwīnya, shats'echi yū kwàkint'ūr k'e nàákānata.

The three bears now felt sure there was someone in the house, and they went upstairs to their sleeping room to search further.



"Mazhāy mäkayshíchi kay nàáchī lāy," ani Shár Tà; Mätthì Dätthäwa mäkayshäts'echi ye tthà'al ch'ī ńtīnlà.

"Somebody has been lying on my bed," said Father Bear; for little Mättì Dätthäwa has messed up the bed and put the pillow out of its place.

"Ma zhāy makayshíchi kay nàáchī lāy," ani Shár Dètru; Matthì Datthawa makayshats'echi shu ńtīnla.

"Somebody has been lying on my bed," said Mother Bear; for Mättì Dätthäwa had also messed up this bed very much.

"Mą zhāy mäkayshíchį kay nàáchį lāy, shak'a dazhaw shächi" änį Shấr Ghra kwäts' ata ch'u.

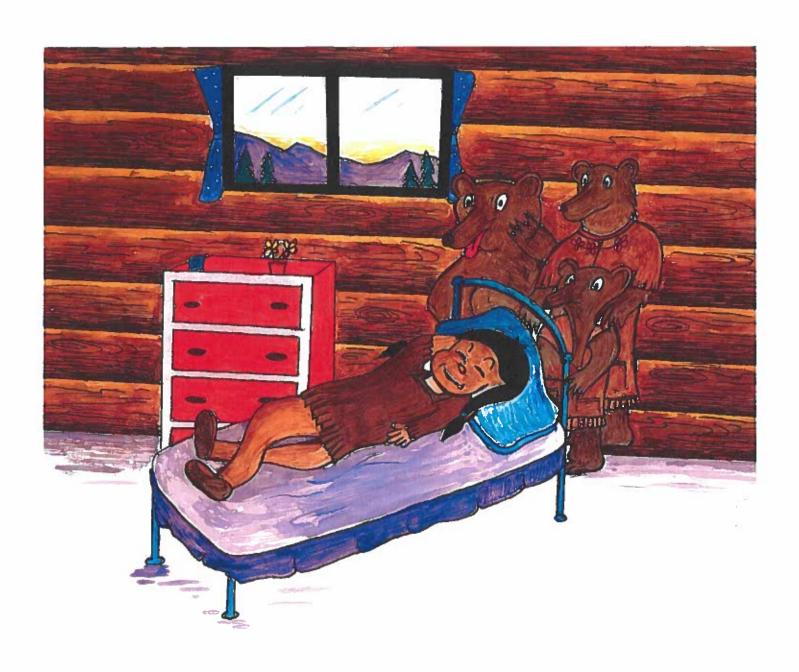
"Somebody has been lying on my bed, and here she is," said Baby Bear with his little wee voice.

Shár Ghra kīntsē ghāy Mätthì Dätthäwa ts'āndhàt.

The little wee voice of Baby Bear was so sharp and shrill that it awoke Mättì Dätthäwa at once.

Shár tayke mäkayshäts'echi ghàákha nàdāyā na'i k'e zādàghù. Nizhā k'e dàkwänta 'ū hak'al chèdatl'a.

When she saw the three bears in the room and close to the side of the bed in which she was sleeping, she was very frightened. She got up and run out the door as fast as she could.





Shấr tayke mändừr kàáts'ena mäk'ànätā ts'u 'ì kwàta tl'ā. Äju kūkù ts'àn kānādā kwàtlay, äju kenā'i äyet lù ch'u.

The three bears went to the window to look for her and saw her running into the woods. She never came back to their house, and they never saw her again.

