

Wódítł'ooí Caterpillar



By Maggie W. Benally
(Transcribed from YouTube)



Ch'il bit'ąą' ayeęzhii baąąh da
si'á.

On a leaf sits an egg.



Damóogo nizhónígo ha'íí'ą.

On Sunday there is a beautiful
sunrise.



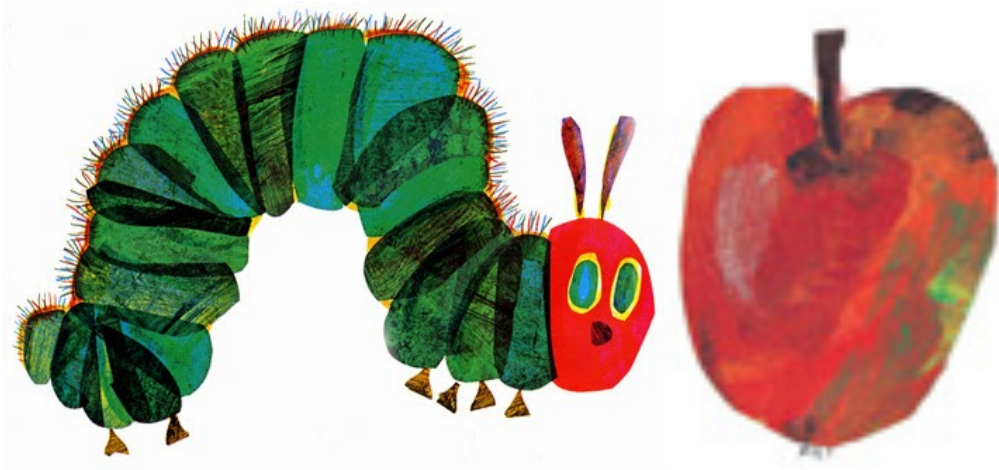
Wódítł'ooí ayęęzhii yiidéé'
haa'na'.

Out of the egg crawls the
caterpillar.



Wóditł'ooí dichin nízin.

The caterpillar is hungry.



Damóo biiskání bilasáana
yikí'níyá.

On Monday he comes across an
apple.



Bilasáana yiníká'nígháázh.

He chews a hole through the
apple.



T'ahdii dichin nízin.

He is still hungry.



Damóodóó nakijí góne'
bilasáana bitsee'í naakigo
yiníká'nígháázh.

On Tuesday he eats a hole
through two pears.



Nidi t'ahdii dichin nízin.

But he is still hungry.



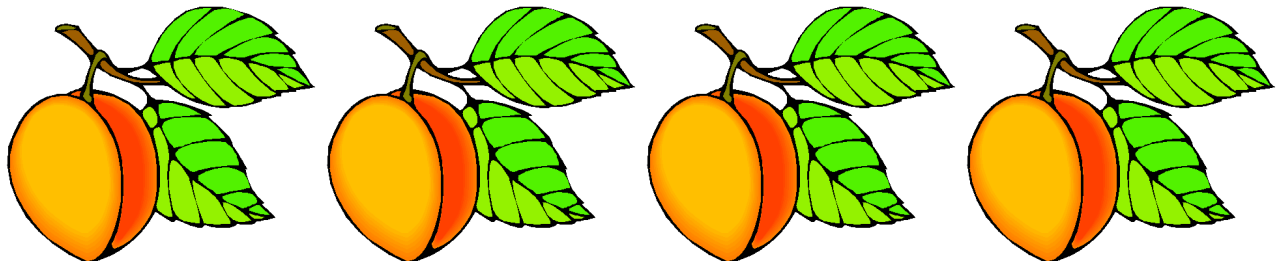
Damóodóó tágíjı́ góne' ch'il
na'atł'o'ii táá' yooldéél.

On Wednesday he eats three
plums.



Nidi t'ahdii dichin nízin.

But he is still hungry.



Damóodóó dǵǵ'íjǵ góne'
didzétsoh dǵǵ' yooldéél.

On Thursday he eats four
apricots.



Nidi t'ahdii dichin nízin.

But he is still hungry.



Nda'iiniísh góne' ch'il łitsxooí
ashdla' yooldéél.

On Friday he eats five oranges.



Nidi t'ahdii dichin nízin.

But he is still hungry.



Damóo yázhígo éí ałtaa na'ásta'.

On Saturday he lost count.



Nít'ěě' híłch'j'go bistá hodíinii'.

That evening he had a
stomachache.



Biiskání ch'il bit'ąą' yiyíłchozh.

The next day he ate leaves.



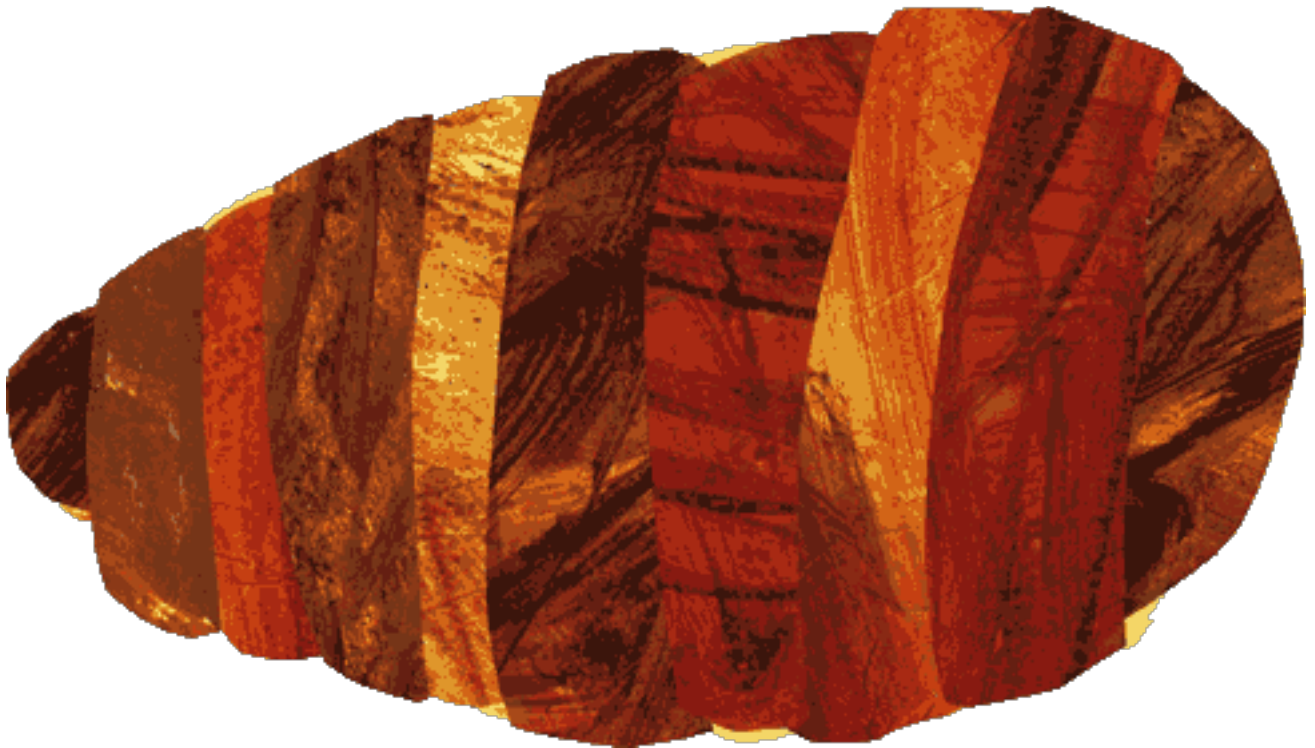
Nít'éeé' yá'át'ééh silíí'.

Then he feels much better.



Áádóó dínéesá, ayóó aníldííl
silíí’.

And then he grows, he becomes
very big.



Bighan áyiilaa áádóó yíhi'na'.

He makes a home and then
crawls inside.



Bighan góne' sidáago naaki
damóo azlǐǐ'.

He stays in his home for two
weeks.



Wódítł'ooí bighan
yiníká'nígháázh.

The caterpillar chews a hole
through his home.



K'aalógii nilíigo haat'a'.

He is a butterfly, flying out.