Once one Indian, an old man, had only one son. Then it was that he married one woman. And after this man was married awhile, they had one boy.

Then in the fall when they started out, this Indian wanted to go about hunting. So they all started out, including his parents. And in the evening they arrived over there where this Indian wanted to hunt. They made a tipi where they wanted to stay. Then this Indian told that wife of his, "Close by here I will set my traps. I will return later on tomorrow."
So this man started out and went about setting traps. Then he made a place where he could camp for the night. And when he was ready to sleep he took off his shoes and his wrapped leggings. Then he said, "I will scarcely sleep however until this fire dies down." Then he slept. All winter long he slept and also all during the summer.

And then after awhile those who were left home longed to see him. So then he started out: this old man looked for that son of his. The old man went about all winter long. But nowhere did he find signs of that son of his. Then when it was spring these Indians went away from where they were dwelling. But later on when it was fall they again came there where they had wintered before. So they camped right there at the same place.

And then this person woke up. Then he picked up his wrapped leggings. But while he was picking those leggings of his up in that way he crumbled them entirely. "Really, indeed, I must have slept hard and also there must have been a big fire."
Then he started out on the way to coming home. And he went inside where he lived. He was rather ashamed as he went in leaning his gun on the side of the house. "Oh, you have really come. Where did you go? You have been away from home for one year already."

"Oh no. I started out from here for there only yesterday," he said.

"According to us you have been away from home one year."

However he denied it. But this is how he came to believe it: that little boy of his was already walking. He was not yet crawling at the time when he must have left. Only on account of that did he believe he had slept one year: because he saw his little boy walking.

That's all.