

This is a direct result of what I thought the real strawberry (Angie Matto) was like as a little girl. Angie is one of the long time staff member of the Elizabeth Ward School. She has spent much time teaching Slavey and developing materials therefore she deserves a song in her name. The idea of a little girl struggling with her tobaggan getting frustrated and yelling out for help appeals to my sense of what it was like to have that freedom as achild-freedom.

VERSE:	Ts'élią İdzia mızhe Kadi náédłó - edehshú Demehchią héh nágozheh Demehchią gok'eadehsón İlé mech'áá níidékah İdzia etse kaadi....	A little girl named Strawberry Is laughing and whistling outside She is playing with her sled She is pulling her sled around And then it go stuck Strawberry cries and says....
CHORUS:	?éé amíí sets'áqndí Amíí amíí amíí sóqndí Ejọ etagoh?á segháhnda Semehchią sehéh dzaa ajá	I wonder who will help me? I wonder who? who? who? Look at me, I'm so pitiful My sled has gone all wrong on me
VERSE:	Ts'élią İdzia mızhe Kadi k'e?a?izeh - menatú Demehchią tthíí?qlá Mehéh azhọ tádaató İdzia etse kaadi..... İdzia etse kaadi.....	A little girl named Strawberry Is screaming outside - she has tears She kicks her sled She just can't move it It all fell apart on her Strawberry cries and says....