As the Raven was travelling along he called out for a crew, they say. He asked a lot of different birds to join his crew. The Steller's Jay said that he was ready. "No," he told him. "You're too old."

That one said again that he was definitely coming. Then this one grabbed him by the topknot and gave it a good yank, they say. And that one's head got long and thin on top, they say. And then he gave up calling for a crew.

> Then everybody went aboard the boat, and then they headed off. They travelled and travelled and travelled.

SKAAY of the Qquuna Qiighawaay (Robert Bringhurst — Being In Being)