The Swan district natives used to say that the bugle crane (beel'ya) stood in the shallows and always cried out to the crayfish (goonok) which was its food:

"Beel'ya, beel'ya, yool'ai'anna (soft one, soft one, come here)
Moordinya, moordinya, moon'ai'anna? (hard one, hard one, go away)

(see previous legend)

Two dolya came every winter. They were women and always lived on goonok (crayfish). Boordinya was damman (grandparent) to the dolya, but he gathered nearly all the goonok and ate them all himself, never giving any to the dolya, although they always shared their food with him. One day the dolya said, "We will make a big fire in a forked tree," and as soon as they had made it they called out to the Boordinya, "Nyoongar are coming, look at the fire, nyoongar are coming."

Boordinya got very frightened when he saw the fire, and having a great quantity of goonok beside him he said to the dolya, "In'yee dabban, alla dabbin, in'yee dabban, alla dabban," (this is for you, that is for you, this is for you.) He gave them all the goonok because he was so frightened of the strange nyoongar, and the dolya made a big fog come to hide Boordinya and fed on the goonok.