

## Texts by ʔamaawatuʔa Bob Mundy\*

1. huuhtakšiihʔak ciciqink • Learning prayer<sup>1</sup>

1. čuu, ʔahkuuʔaʔin, haʔapi haʔiʔ,  
huuhtakšiihʔiʔas quuquuʔaca.

Well, here we are, Creator, to learn to  
speak Nuuchahnulth.

2. ʔinisʔaah hupiiquuk niiwa,  
huuhtakšiihʔaʔqun, hupiičstahminh yaqii  
huhtakšiiʔamihsa.

Asking you help us, while we're learning,  
to help those who want to learn.

3. čuu, waaʔaʔin ʔahʔaa.

Well, that's what we have to say.

2. keeʔin, qʔinii • Crows and seagulls<sup>2</sup>

1. ʔuuʔayimč ʔuklaama hiʔhʔaʔquu  
keeʔin haʔiis čaahʔisʔi. ʔuʔuwaqhma ʔani  
ʔuuqumhičiiʔiʔas.

It's called *ʔuuʔayimč* when crows bathe in  
a stream on the beach. It means that the  
weather is going to get calm.

2. ʔuhmaa qʔinii wiiʔayimč.  
hišimʔaʔquu hiʔh hitinqis, matsiʔeʔaʔaʔa  
huuʔapičiiʔeʔ, qaccāčiišiiʔ qʔaaʔap,  
wiiʔayimč ʔuklaa. ʔuʔuwaqhwēʔin ʔani  
wiiqsiicīʔiʔas.

Seagulls, on the other hand, forecast bad  
weather. When they stand on the beach,  
periodically flying up and circling for  
three days, it's called *wiiʔayimč*. It means  
that it's going to get stormy.

3. čayax • Picking berries<sup>3</sup>

1. qʔiyiyiis ʔiiqhi ʔaheʔis,  
čayawasitinʔaʔa kʔiisuʔat paastinʔath  
walaak. huuʔakitinʔaʔa yuxtaa.<sup>4</sup>

When I was still a boy, we would go  
across to pick berries in the States. We  
got up early to get ready.

2. hiʔahsipāʔni čiičssac ʔatqukukitqin,  
waaʔakšiiʔeʔqun čuumaʔas. hiʔhʔaʔni  
ʔuyiiqšiiʔ ʔiihʔii ʔatʔahšyʔak,  
waaʔakšiiʔeʔni mituuni.<sup>5</sup>

We would put our stuff in the hatch of a  
trolling boat to go to Port Alberni. Then  
we rode in a big truck to Victoria.

3. ʔuyiiqšiiʔeʔni ʔiih caxtqii, waaʔakaʔni  
ʔiʔiinis, ʔahʔaaʔaʔ qʔiicīyukqin.  
wiiyaapaanitinʔaʔa hinimsinʔ caxtqiiʔi

Then we boarded a big ferry to Port  
Angeles, and then to our destination. We  
weren't allowed to go abovedecks on the

\* (CC BY 4.0) Bob Mundy (BM). Edited by Adam Werle (AW). See the notes on individual texts concerning contributions by Vi Mundy (VM), Bernice Touchie (BJ), and Samantha Touchie (YT).

<sup>1</sup> *Learning prayer*: recorded 20150428, transcribed 20150429 by BM, AW.

<sup>2</sup> *Crows and seagulls*: finished and recorded 20190321. Edited by VM, BJ, and AW. Audio edited by YT.

<sup>3</sup> *Picking berries*: finished and recorded 20190321. Edited by VM and AW. Audio edited by YT.

<sup>4</sup> So qʔiyiyiis, paastinʔath.

<sup>5</sup> So waaʔakšiiʔeʔqun.

waʔaʔaʔaʔun ʔiʔiinis, ʔuunuuʔh  
quuʔasqin.<sup>6</sup>

ferry to Port Angeles, because we were Native.

4. ʔuwiiʔapni waʔaak Bainbridge čaʔak  
kaʔkintapiih ʔuʔuʔiihʔwitas. ʔahʔaaʔaʔni  
waʔaak Vashon čaʔak ʔuʔuʔiihʔwitas  
yaqʔiitq ʔuʔukuk niʔapiih qawii,  
q<sup>w</sup>eeʔiitq grapes.

We went first to Bainbridge Island to pick strawberries. Then we went to Vashon Island to pick those berries that form bunches or clusters like grapes (that is, red currants).

5. hayimħičiʔeʔsi ʔaanahi yaqʔaayii red  
currants. niʔapiih waaʔaʔni ʔani  
niniʔapiihʔkuk.<sup>7</sup>

I don't remember what red currants are called in Nuuchahnulth. We called them "grapes" because they looked like grapes.

6. wiʔaʔni qii hiʔ. ʔahʔaaʔaʔni waʔaakaʔ  
puuʔalap, ʔuʔuʔiihʔsiʔeʔni tupkaapiih,  
ʔahʔaaʔaʔ situʔ.<sup>8</sup>

We didn't stay there long. Next we went to Puyallup to pick blackberries, and then blueberries.

7. ʔaʔaxitmaʔaʔa ʔumʔiiqsakitqas Gertie  
ʔuʔuʔiih kaʔkintapiih, wikaʔʔapʔa  
ʔaqaʔt, cannery berries ʔukʔaa.

My mother Gertie was fast at picking cannery berries, which means taking the stem off the strawberry.

8. ʔuupimtaħ ʔaʔax ʔuʔuʔiih kaʔkintapiih  
takaʔinʔap ʔaqaʔt, market berries  
ʔukʔaa.

I was faster at picking market berries, which means leaving the stem on the strawberry.

#### 4. ʔačʔaap • Wooding<sup>9</sup>

1. q<sup>w</sup>iyimtiis ħaawilaʔ ʔiiqħii,  
naʔuuqsʔaʔquus neʔiiqsakitqas Ken  
ʔačʔaapwitas ʔuʔukʔi maʔaak ʔuʔuʔiih.

When I was still a young man, I would go out looking for dry logs with my uncle Ken.

2. čapac ʔuyiiqʔaʔqun. ʔuyimtinʔaʔa  
hinaačʔiʔ ʔeʔimʔaʔquu muuʔsiʔ.  
ñiiʔñiiʔaʔqun hitaħtačʔiʔ, hinas čaʔakʔi  
čučaa ʔukʔaa. hisiikñiqisʔaʔqun maʔaak  
ʔuʔnaah.<sup>10</sup>

We went by canoe. We would set out as the tide was starting to come up. We rowed out of the harbour, and arrived at George Fraser Island. Then we'd go along the shore looking for logs.

3. ʔuwiiimitinʔaʔa waʔaak čučaa.  
wikiitquu maʔaak, waʔaakaʔni tuʔ<sup>w</sup>aa.  
ʔuyuʔaʔʔaʔqun maʔaak, hisʔataʔaʔ

We usually went to George Fraser first. If there were no logs there, we'd go to Duquah. When we saw a log, my uncle

<sup>6</sup> BM does not know a Nuuchahnulth name for Port Angeles, so we adapted the Makah name ʔiʔi'dis.

<sup>7</sup> So niniʔapiihʔkuk.

<sup>8</sup> BM, MT don't know a Native name for Puyallup, so we used the Ditidaht word puuʔalap, which AW heard from Christine Edgar. BM puuʔalap > puuʔanap. AW: Washingtonians say [pʃə'wələp].

<sup>9</sup> *Wooding*: finished and recorded 20190321. Edited by VM and AW. Audio edited by YT.

<sup>10</sup> So ʔuyiiqʔaʔqun.

maʔaakʔi, misʔiʔeʔquu neʔiiqsakitqas.

would cut off a chip and smell it.<sup>11, 12</sup>

4. —ʔuʔukma q<sup>wi</sup>ʔaʔmapt—waaʔaʔ.

“It’s dry hemlock,” he might say.

5. ʔayaʔiʔaʔquu q<sup>wis</sup>, hiiʔiʔaʔquu maʔaak. ʔuuʔaʔ wik ʔuuʔiʔ, ʔuunuʔaʔ wikqaa ʔuʔuk.<sup>13</sup>

He’d do that all the time, with every new log he saw. Some logs he didn’t like, because they were wet.

6. ʔuʔuuk<sup>w</sup>aʔhʔiʔeʔiis maʔaak ʔuʔuʔiʔiʔ, q<sup>wi</sup>ʔaʔmapt ʔuhʔiʔ ʔucmapt huʔtakaʔsi ʔamaʔap q<sup>wi</sup>ʔiʔi.<sup>14, 15</sup>

When I started going after logs myself, I had learned how to recognize hemlock and fir.<sup>16</sup>

7. muuʔiʔeʔquu, hiʔimʔuuʔaʔni tamaʔniʔiʔeʔquu yaaq<sup>wi</sup>ʔiʔi ʔuʔmaa maʔaak waa. maʔaaʔistuʔaʔ, maʔiicsʔaʔni ʔiiʔniʔiʔeʔ waaʔiʔi.<sup>17</sup>

Then when the tide was rising, we would retrieve the ones he had chosen, once they were floating. He tied them together on the water, then we rowed home towing them.

8. ʔaaʔawiʔeʔquu, ʔuhʔaʔ neʔiiqsakitqas ʔitk<sup>w</sup>aʔap maʔaak. ʔahʔaaʔaʔni ʔapiicsʔaʔ waaʔaʔap hiʔathitqin. ʔahʔaaʔaʔsi hisk<sup>w</sup>aʔap ʔinksʔi, waaʔawiiʔiʔeʔsi maʔinup maʔiʔiʔi.<sup>18</sup>

Then at low tide, my uncle sawed and bucked the logs. Then we carried them up to where we lived. Then I chopped the wood and took it into the house.<sup>19</sup>

### 5. ʔiiqstuusʔaʔat meʔiʔaʔqacʔi • Pulled underground<sup>20</sup>

1. wawaaʔaanitaʔ ʔahkuu naniiqsakitqas Betsy Fish.

My grandmother Betsy Fish told me this.

2. huʔak ʔuyi, wikitweʔin hiʔnaq meʔiʔaʔqac. ʔuuʔiʔ haʔukquuʔaaʔa, wikaʔ hiʔiis.

Long ago, there was a boy who was fussy about what he ate. He would eat some things, but not everything.

3. ʔahʔaaʔaʔatweʔin suk<sup>wi</sup>ʔat ʔiiqstuusʔaʔat. —hupiiʔis!—kiitqʔiʔaʔ.<sup>21</sup>

One day, he was pulled underground. He called out, “Help me!”

<sup>11</sup> BM: ʔuk<sup>w</sup>aa is just on the inside of yaayaq<sup>w</sup>aʔ (Begg Island).

<sup>12</sup> BM: We would set out as the tide was rising, and try to return around the time that it started going down again, for a couple of reasons. First, that made it easier to row in both directions, and second, we were able to tow the logs we wanted as they were floating.

<sup>13</sup> So ʔayaʔiʔaʔquu.

<sup>14</sup> BM does not know ʔucmapt ‘fir’, rather we took it from TD and S05.

<sup>15</sup> NB huʔtak ʔamaʔap ‘know how to know’.

<sup>16</sup> BM hemlock and fir are the easiest logs to identify.

<sup>17</sup> So maʔiicsʔaʔni ʔiiʔniʔiʔeʔ waaʔiʔi (NB SVC).

<sup>18</sup> BM so ʔapiicsʔaʔ waaʔaʔap > ʔapiicsʔaʔ waaʔaʔap (NB aspect clash).

<sup>19</sup> BM: I was too young to use the power saw.

<sup>20</sup> *Pulled underground*: transcribed 20150429 by BM, AW.

<sup>21</sup> BM: ʔiiqstuusʔaʔat > ʔhitaqʔiʔ (HK: hitaqʔiʔ ‘get inside of on, under ground?’).

4. naʔaaʔat quutquuʔas, čañiiʔat ʔaanaḥi.  
ʔahʔaaʔaʔł čusšiʔaʔł ḥamałšiʔaʔł  
hiniipquu. čusšiʔaʔłquu, ʔahʔaaʔaʔł  
małšiʔaʔłukweʔin kiitqkiitqeʔi k<sup>w</sup>iscačičiʔł.

People heard him calling, but couldn't see him. They started digging, to try to find him. But whenever they dug, the boy's voice moved somewhere else.

5. ʔayiičičiʔaʔłuk kuwas, ʔiiḥʔasʔaʔłuk  
čakums. wiʔaʔł hiniip taḥeʔisʔi. ʔaanaḥaʔł  
naʔaa kiitqkiitqeʔi taḥeʔis—hupiiʔis!—  
wawaa.

After a while, there were many holes all over, and piles of dirt. But they never found the boy. They just kept hearing his voice, calling for help.

6. ʔuhukma ḥaahūupačak  
himwičaqyʔakʔi, hišʔiisʔiʔaʔaʔa  
q<sup>w</sup>iyeeʔatʔitqak. ʔuušstiiyaaqʔeʔic  
wikiituk haʔumštup.

The teaching of this story is not to be fussy about what you're given to eat. Someday, you might have nothing to eat.

## 6. hačaaqis • Stewart Bay<sup>22</sup>

1. huuʔak ʔuyi, wikiitʔitq ḥiʔaakmis,  
hiyathitweʔinʔaʔa čapeenʔath hitaksuʔi  
hitaču.

Long ago, before the war, there was a Japanese community at the mouth of Hitacu Bay.

2. hišuk<sup>w</sup>it čiičaqʔł čapeenʔathminḥʔi  
čaakupiiḥ. ʔuʔaahuk huucaamiiḥʔi  
taatḥaakʔi ʔuhʔiš maamaḥti.

All the men were fishermen. The women took care of the houses and children.

3. ʔuyimitʔi ʔuklaamit Hakoda Bay.  
ʔahʔaaʔaʔł huuʔakitʔi, ʔuklaamit Dawson  
Bay, ʔuunuuʔł hiyathit mamaḥni Dawson.  
ʔuklaa hačaaqis ʔah ʔuyi, ʔahʔaaʔaʔła  
Stewart Bay.<sup>23</sup>

Back then it was called Hakoda Bay. Before that, it was called Dawson Bay, after a settler named Dawson. Today it is called Stewart Bay, or hačaaqis.

4. ḥiiʔk<sup>w</sup>aqšiʔaʔłʔitq, hininʔaʔł  
kapmintuk Canada-ʔath. hišimýuʔapaʔat  
čapeenʔath, k<sup>w</sup>iscaʔapaʔat.

When the war broke out, the Canadian government came. They gathered the Japanese and took them away.

5. hišimýuʔapaʔatuk ʔaniicsʔaʔł ʔatquk,  
ḥučičtup. wik ʔaʔuu. hišayiics. ʔunaakit  
maamaḥti ʔuhʔiš čiiacsac. wiinapapaʔat.

They were made to gather up what they could carry. Nothing else. They carried it all. They had their own homes and fishing boats. These were left behind.

6. waʔaakapaʔat hiʔwiḥasii šiʔlas,  
naawinḥi ʔaanaḥi hawiiʔaʔłquu  
ḥiʔaakstaʔł.

They were taken to camps, to wait for the end of the war.

<sup>22</sup> *Stewart Bay*: transcribed 20150430 by BM, AW.

<sup>23</sup> Compare Tom Hawthorn, 23 Jan 2011, A bittersweet tale of two wartime histories, *The Globe and Mail* ([www.theglobeandmail.com/news/british-columbia/a-bittersweet-tale-of-two-wartime-histories/article4200647](http://www.theglobeandmail.com/news/british-columbia/a-bittersweet-tale-of-two-wartime-histories/article4200647)).

7. ʔuhʔaʔ kapmint hišimýuʔaʔaʔ  
 ʔatqukukʔi, ʔahʔaaʔaʔ čičsacukʔi.  
 wiinapasʔaʔaʔ maamaḥti.<sup>24</sup>

Then the government took their things,  
 even their boats. They left only their  
 houses.

8. wikḥiiʔaʔ čapeenʔaḥ. ʔuhʔaʔ kapmint  
 ʔuyii tuk<sup>w</sup>aaʔaḥ nisḥaasʔi. hiýathšiiʔaʔ  
 tuk<sup>w</sup>aaʔaḥ. ʔukḥaanuʔaʔ nisḥeʔi  
 hačaaqis.

The Japanese never came back. The  
 government gave the land to the  
 Toquahts to live on. The Toquahts moved  
 there, and called it hačaaqis.

9. ʔuyaaʔitweʔin ḥaacsiičiʔaʔ ʔin  
 huḥtsaapck<sup>w</sup>aaʔ čapeenʔaḥ ʔiiḥmisukʔi  
 ʔatquk. hiʔʔaʔluk hiḥačiiʔi huḥtaa.  
 ʔahʔaaʔaʔaʔa huḥḥačas čičýak  
 ʔahʔaaʔaʔ naama, ʔukḥaa sake.

They discovered that the Japanese had  
 hidden their valuables in the walls of  
 their houses. They had also buried things  
 in the ground, like fishing gear and sake.

10. ʔuuqḥaaʔaʔ huʔinʔaaqḥ. ʔaanaḥaʔ  
 wik huʔin.

They had thought that they might come  
 back. But they never came back.

11. hiḥitweʔinʔaaḥa ýuuq<sup>w</sup>aa čapeenʔaḥ  
 ḥačiqs. wipaxšiiʔaʔat mamaḥni ʔuuk<sup>w</sup>iḥ  
 čapeenʔaḥ. šiiḥukšiiʔaʔ waḥaak  
 hiḥaḥiyis. ʔiiḥiiʔaʔluk hiýath  
 yaqck<sup>w</sup>iiminḥ.<sup>25, 26</sup>

There were Japanese in Tofino once too.  
 But they were mistreated by the whites,  
 so they moved to Spring Cove. Their  
 descendants still live there today.

<sup>24</sup> So BM: hišimýuup, hišimýuʔaʔaʔ.

<sup>25</sup> The name ḥačiqs ‘Tofino’ is from TC, JL. BM does not know it.

<sup>26</sup> So BM: wipaxšiiʔaʔat mamaḥni ʔuuk<sup>w</sup>iḥ čapeenʔaḥ.