

PK stories

qu?išinmit ?uh?iš paak^winmit • Raven and Skate

1. hawikitwe?in qu?išinmit. ?uu?uqčap ha?uk, wik ?aanahi ?u?uuk^waqh ha?umnah.
2. ?uušhmaa?aała ?iiqhuk ?anič ?uhsiičił paak^winmit, ?uunuułh ?ani łac. waamaa?aała łաալuu ?ani ?u?iismihsa p̄uu?immit.
3. ?ah?aa?ałwe?in haliil qu?išinmit paak^winmit čaxstamihsa. haa?in?as?apał paašhuk huucsmaak?i.
4. čaani?ałat wik waa?at paak^winmit. ?ah?aa?ałat čuu waa?at. haa?uqhšiiłsi?ał?at čaxstał.
5. —sutwii?ałi čaxšił—waa?ał paak^winmit.
6. čaxši?ał qu?išinmit k^wičšiłmihsa. hi?aa?ałuk caxyak, wikcači?ałuk, ?uunuułh ?ani čitxši?ał paak^winmit, łiħaqšiłsi?ał.
7. —wikii q^waa?ap! ?aaqinqhħak čitxšił!—waa?ał qu?išinmit.
8. ha?uqhši?ał paak^winmit. wikyuu?itq čaxšił, tuxši?ał qu?išinmit. naawahał paak^winmit, čaxši?ał tuux^wapałquu qu?išinmit. čawaqstu?ał čaxswii?ałat.
9. —qaaq qaaq!—kiitqaa?ał ?ani yayaačapał.
10. —łakši?i haweek—waa?ałat naatwaayis?i.
11. ?uyakwe?in himwičaqyak ?ani hiišilquuk ?aaphii.

Raven was a glutton. He enjoyed eating, but not looking for food on his own.

The way some tell it, he wanted to eat Skate, because Skate was fat. Others say that it was Halibut who he wanted to eat.

Anyway, Raven invited Skate to a spearing contest. He had his wife Light-Mind go invite him.

At first Skate said no, but eventually he agreed. Then they took turns throwing spears.

Skate said, “You throw your spear first.”

Raven threw his spear, trying to hit him, but his spear missed and went wide, because Skate turned to one side, making himself skinny.

Raven said, “Don’t do that! Why did you turn?”

Then it was Skate’s turn. Before Skate threw, Raven jumped. Skate waited until he was in the air, then threw his spear. Raven was speared right through.

“Kaak kaak!” he screamed in pain.

The people watching on the beach said, “Serves you right, you glutton.”

The story says to be kind and generous to everyone. Don’t

wiksuuk^{la} ḥanuuk. ḥa?uk^{wi}l?aaq^late?ic ḥanuukquuk.

be greedy. If you're greedy, it will come back to you.

Saatušmit ?iš ?ink • Deer and fire

1. ?animtwe?in q^wayačiiktaqimł ?inknaak huu?ak ?uyi. hiiḥuk maḥtii?ak.

Long ago, only the wolf tribe had fire. They kept it in their house.

2. ?inknaakmiḥsa ḥaḥuuktaqimł. ča?uušuk?aaḥa ?u?iis?aḥquu ha?um. čitasýiḥa ?athiya. tumaqḥḥa wikiitaḥquu hupał.

The other tribes wanted fire too. They had to eat their food raw. They were cold at night. And it was dark, unless the moon was out.

3. ?ayaaḥwe?in maanuk^{wi}l hiniip ?inkuk q^wayačiiktaqimł, našukmīnḥ witwaak ?iš ḥimaqstinakmīnḥ. ḥačatakaḥ wikiip.

Many tried to get the wolves' fire. There were strong warriors, and wise people. They all failed to get it.

4. ?ah?aa?aḥwe?in—siýaaq?aaqḥaḥ maanuk^{wi}l—wee?ičaḥ saatušmit. ?anaḥ?is me?iḥqac?is tiictix?is. ḥiiwin?apaḥat ḥaḥuui.

And then Son of Deer said, “I will try.” He was a little boy fawn. The others laughed at him.

5. —wikḥmaame?ic. ?aa?aanahapi?issuk—waa?aḥat.

“You can't do it. You're too small,” they said.

6. —kuwilaḥič maanuk^{wi}l—waa?aḥ ḥawil?i.

“Let him try,” said the chief.

7. čuu, huł?iču?aḥ saatušmit. pičtin?ak huł?in. ?u?aḥuk hišcuq^wati ?iš hisčuu?i pičup.

So Deer put on his dancing costume. It was made of cedar bark, and had abalone shells and shredded bark on it.

8. ?uupaah?aḥ yaaqsčaḥinmīnḥ?itq hułmaas. huḥii?i?aḥ?aḥ mačīnḥ maḥtii?ak q^wayačiiktaqimł.

Then he and his friends went dancing house to house. They danced into the wolves' house.

9. tuuxtuux^waḥ saatušmit huyaał. mick^waa?aḥ q^wayačiikmīnḥ ?ani huulmaḥuk.

Deer was jumping around as he danced. The wolves were amazed, because he was such a good dancer.

10. tuxcpaa?aḥ ?ink?ii. ?ink^wači?aḥuk hisčuu pičup. naýii?akaḥ?aḥ yaacšīḥ.

He jumped over the fire. His bark started burning. They left immediately.

11. hin?ašī?aḥ q^wayačiiktaqimł q^wis?iitq saatušmit.

The wolves realized what Deer had done. They went to

ʔucačiʔaʔaʔ hiʔiitq ʔaanusmit.

12. —ʔakʷiiʔin ʔučqʷuuʔakʔitqak ʔahiqs—waaʔaʔ.

13. —čuuč. wikiičim ʔuuʔuupi kuḥsaap—waaʔaʔat.

14. čuu, [takaaʔaʔ] qʷis ʔuuʔuupiʔaʔ. ʔiiḥʔaʔ ʔučqʷiʔ.
ḥačatakʷaʔ. pawaʔiʔaʔ hayimʔas. ʔačaaʔaʔat waʔiʔaʔ.
ʔaatušmit.

15. maʔwaačiʔaʔ ʔink ḥaačatiʔ maatmaas. ḥačatakʷaʔ.
ʔiičuu ʔani ʔuušnaakʷiʔaʔ. čamuʔiʔaʔ ʔupmiiʔap,
naacsa ʔaḥiya, siqiiʔ.

16. qʷiʔiitič ḥačatak ʔinknaakʷiʔaʔ. čuu.

Son of Heron.

“Lend us your fog box,” they said.

“Okay,” said Heron. “Don’t open it too far.”

Well, they opened it too far. It got so foggy that everyone was wandering around lost. Deer escaped and went home.

He brought the fire to all the tribes. They all feasted to celebrate the valuable gift. Now they could heat their houses, see at night, and cook their food.

And that’s how everyone got fire.