

PK stories

qu?ušinm̓it ?uh?iš paak^winm̓it • Raven and Skate

1. haʷikintwaʷiš qu?ušinm̓it. ?uuqmishʷat haʷuk, ?aanahi wik ?u?uuk^waqh haʷumh̓ah.
2. ?uušhʷiisʷat ?iicʷiiqha ?in ?uhsiičičil paak^winm̓it, ?uunuułh ?in łac. waaʷiisʷat łałuu ?in ?u?iicmaḥsa p̓uu?im̓it.
3. ?ahʷaaʷałwaʷiš hałiil qu?ušinm̓it paak^winm̓it čaxst̓aḥmaḥsa. hinataʷasʷapał paašhima luucmaakʷi.
4. čaaniʷałat wik waaʷat paak^winm̓it. ?ahʷaaʷał ɣapaakšičil. ḥaaʷuqhšičiłšičilʷałʷat čaxst̓ał.
5. —sutwiiʷałič čaxšičil—waaʷał paak^winm̓it.
6. čaxšičil qu?ušinm̓it k^wačšičilmaḥsa. hiʷaaʷałuk caxʷak, wikcačičilʷałuk, ?uunuułh ?in čitxšičil paak^winm̓it, łiḥaqšičilʷał.
7. —wikii q^waaʷap! ?aaqinqh̓k čitxšičil!—waaʷał qu?ušinm̓it.
8. ḥaʷuqhšičil paak^winm̓it. wikʷuuʷiq čaxšičil, tuxšičilʷał qu?ušinm̓it. naawaḥiʷał paak^winm̓it, čaxšičil tuux^wapałqu qu?ušinm̓it. čawaqstuʷał čaxswiiʷałat
9. —qaaq qaaq!—ɣaaqɣaaqał ?in yayaáčapał.
10. —łaksilapʷic ?uuk^wačičil ?in haʷikik—waaʷałat nawaayisminh̓i.
11. ?učakwaʷiš humwičayak ?in hiišičilʷaqłik ?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

ʔucačiʔaʔaʔ hiʔiiq ʔaanismit.

12. —ʔakʉiʔin ʔučqʉuʔakʔik ʔaʔiqs—waaʔaʔ.

13. —čuuč. wikiičum ʔuuʔuupi kuʔsaap—waaʔaʔat.

14. čuu, takaasʔaʔ qʷis ʔuuʔuupiʔaʔ. ʔiiʔʔaʔ ʔučqʃiʔ.
hiʃukʷaʔ paʔaʔiʔ hayumʔas. ʔačaaʔaʔat ʔaʔiʔ.
muwaačmit.

15. maʔaačiʔaʔ ʔink hiiʃiʔ maatmaas. hiʃukʷaʔ ʔiičuu
ʔin ʔuuʔnaakʃiʔaʔ. ʔuʔumʔičiʔaʔ ʔupmiiʔʔap, ʔaacs
ʔaʔiya, siqiiʔ.

16. qʷiʃitič hiʃuk ʔinknaakʃiʔ. 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.