So long ago is it that the whale was first hunted with the spear that even the Cuulirat (Ancestors) could not remember. Cuulirat, in the language of the Sugpiat, means “ones before us” and down through the ages they passed tales of the old time whale hunters.

1. Uksumi, sun’araat pisu’aqata angutet katurlluteng.
   In the winter time, when the young men were out hunting the old men would gather.

Qasgimi aqum’aluteng kenrem awatiini qasgim qukaani quli’anguarluteng. Unut tak’sqat kiturluki.
   In the gathering hut, they would sit around the fire within the gathering hut and tell stories. They would while away these long [winter nights].

Tan’uraraat uksurkilnguut pisuryartaan’ilnguut maliglluki nitniqiyaturluteng.
   Boys that were not old enough to go hunting would go along to listen.

Pingaklluku quli’anguat nitniqenrat pisurtet, ellaita cai pisurtenguyuksaqqlluteng anglikuneng.
   They liked to listen to the tales about great hunters, because they all wanted to be great hunters when they grew up.

Kesiin ar’ursulet quli’anguaqllluuki aularnirngata qumsugyugluteng pequit.
   But when tales were told about the whale hunters, chills ran up and down their backs.

2. Tawarpiaq caqim qumcaayunguiqai qumsuuyugpakarluni, allriluq angun quli’anguarlunii aularnirluni, qangiq qangiq etaa’umallrai nuniitni ar’ursulek.
   A long, long time ago, one old man was telling, there lived in their village a great whale hunter.

Maaken qangiq cesten aularnillria ar’ursurluni kitum maani nunami umiaqegkunaku cami aularnillria.
   He hunted whale for so long that no one in the village could remember when he first started.

Tamaakerllainaq tamarluni ima’i piinani qaucin erneret.
   He would disappear mysteriously and would be gone for many days.

Tamaaken angiterainaqan mulugkwarkunaku taug’um kingullrani, ar’uq teplluku qutmen.
   Every time after he came back there would be a whale washed up on some beach a few days later.

3. Aa, nalluku cestun ar’uq tuqutaaqii.
   No one knew how he killed the whale.

Kesiin awa nallun’irluku tanura’armek kangiiltasqamek, anglanasiigitasqamek angayungami,
   until he took for his partner a boy who was full of curiosity and mischief.
ikna cali ar’ursurtenguyugluni anglikuni.
and who wanted to be a whale hunter too when he grew up.
Taug’um tanuraraam niitaa’umaluku ar’uq tuqutaarniluku ayaqumek,
The boy heard that the whale was killed with a spear,
kesiin awa picingutegkunani cesten taaten angtasraq ungwallriaq tuqutekauluku ayaqungcugmek.
but he could not figure out how such a big animal could be killed just by pricking it with a tiny spear.
Tawa umialinguq’umuq caqiq tamii tiang’rhniq’g kutarluku ar’ursulgem calicia.
So he decided to watch everything the old whaler did.
4.
Qungu’ikaacata cami nunani ar’ursulem tawa’i niu’ucimaa tan’uraq. Tamaana akgua’aq ciqlluaminun taisq’lluku.
The day there was a burial in the village burial grounds, the whaler told the boy to come to his hut in the evening.
Tan’uraq agumaluni taumi ar’ursulem niu’ucimaluku unuaquani unuami macaq suarpailan aiwiciqniluni.
The boy went and the whaler told him that they will go away the next morning before the sun comes out.
Tawa’i niu’uluku tan’uraq unuk nangluku piiciiqniluni ciqlluaq uniceqegkunaku, Tullgem mal’ugnek qaya’acia kesiin niskuniu.
He told the boy that the would be gone all night, and that he must not leave the hut until he hears a loon call twice.
“When you hear the loon call twice,” he told the boy, “take your seal-skin bed and come down to the beach. I will be waiting for you.”
Qanganani at’ekaalluku amii’im piani nangarngaluni tan’uraq mululuni ulutekegaalluku pimaa.
He put his qanganak (squirrel-skin parka) on and stood by the door looking at him for a long time.
“Qungu’ikaataqata caqit sulrayat unugmi ku’ingtaartut (tuqunrem) tuqun’illek iwa’iluku.”
(Then said), “After a burial evil spirits are always out at night looking for the body.
Alingenillkina. Ciqlluami elkkuut cesten niu’ucimken caqim piningaitaaten.
Don’t be afraid. If you stay in the hut like I tell you, nothing will bother you.
Alingluten aularniquut kianit kenerkamek liii’iwiklluku pequn maqangcarluku.
If you begin to feel creepy, put wood on the coals and warm your back.
Tamaani qumsuyucin aw’arciqiuq.” Tawa tan’uraq aqumgaa’arluni, kianit uluteklutiki, cesten niugtegkunani.
The creeps will go away.” The boy sat on the floor watching the coals not saying a word.
Ar’ursulem ulutekgekaalluku anluni Ilaamen.
The whaler stood by the door and looked at him for a long time, then went out.

5.
Cikemyanrem angugkunaku tan’uraq amiigmen ageq’erlluni nasquni anlluku isu’im amian aciagun.
Faster than a wink the boy was at the door and stuck his head out from under the seal-skin cover.
Ugnerkarluni tamaani qilak akiqainarluni agyanek. Ar’ursulek agluni qungut tungiitnun.
It was spring time and the night was bright with stars. The whaler was going toward the burial grounds.
Tawa’i aneq’erlluni maligcimaa, nepailipiarluni maligcimaa tawa’i, awirluutengnaqegkunani.
He slipped out and followed. Very quietly he followed, trying not to make any noise.

6.
Ar’ursulek tagqataa’arluni nunat, tamaagun ciqlluat ak[liitnun] (n)agtaarluni (or aku’inarpiarluni) ulutegluni nitniqiluni.
Slowly the whaler went through the village, stopping now and then to look around and listen,
Iliini cikespiarluni acitmen, ciqlluaq yaagiana[ku] kit’aqu[niu?]
sometimes stopping low when he had to pass close to a hut.
Nunat kiturngami[ki] nayanguarluni aularnirluni, kuinglluni taaten tan’uram angurapiarluku kinguagun maliglluku.
When they passed the village he started walking so fast the boy could hardly keep up with him.
Taaten agluni ar’ursulek nagtegkunani napasinaq acianun tawa tekinginaami qunu’iwit caniatni.
and he did not stop until he came to a big tree not far from the burial grounds.
Napam aciani taumi mululuni nangarngaluni, ulutegluni nitniqiluni, tawarpiaq kitumek utaqalillria.
He stood under the tree for a long time looking around and listening, as if he were waiting for someone.

7.
Tamaakerllainaq tawa tan’uraramaam tangqaarcimaa allakaq, kina nangarngaluni ar’ursulgem caniani.
All at once the boy saw another form appear by the whaler.
Cungasqalglnik iingalangq’rlunl. 
It had green eyes.
Tawa’i takuyarngamiu iingalagnun, tawarpiaq qaiqunasinak iluagnun ulutellria nani kenret cungasqat akakainarluteng kuallriit.
When he looked at them he could see into deep caves where green flames were swirling around.
Awa qama’ut tawarpiaq ing’im acianun pitallrek [?].
They seemed to lead way into the mountain.
He was so frightened he almost started to run back to the hut, but he wanted to be a whaler so bad he just lay quivering on the ground and watched.

When he saw that they did not notice him, he got over his fright and crept closer.

Making a motion with his hand toward the burial grounds, the thing disappeared in a green flash.

Without hesitating the whaler went straight to the burial grounds and stepped besides the fresh mud and after looking around and listening, starting to chant and walk around the mound slowly at first, then faster and faster until his walk became a weird dance.

As the boy watched, a green mist began to come out of the mound and spread out until it covered the whaler. It began to spin around with the whaler, getting faster and faster, making a sound like a whirlwind.

At first the whaler spun around like a top making weird motions with his arms.
Tawaken (aularnirluni) aulairluni akanermek, (agnguarlu--) lliilerluni, tawa’i una qunguq kesiin caumaluku, Then he stopped spinning and continued his dance facing the mound.
itgak kesiin petaglutek. Tawa’i nutaan lliilerluni aularnir[luni], ipigni cuumini taani ang’allu[kek]. Tawarpiaq caqi tuukutaqii. Only his legs were moving. Now he danced around with his arms down before him holding his hands with palms up as if about to pick something up.
11. Tawaken tan’uram niilluku suunia’aneq nunamek anluni. Then the boy heard moaning in the ground.
Ar’ursulgem taugna niicamiu, aularnirluni (tawarpiaq?) lliilerluni, iingalagni qungumek yun’illpiarlu[kek]. When the whaler heard it, be broke into a wilder dance, not once taking his eyes away from the mound.
Awa’i nutaan taugna arillaq nunamek anesaq nepuupakarlu[ni] tan’uram ar’ursulek niitenirluku apallrucaa. The whirling mist made so much noise now that the boy could hardly hear the whaler chant,
Tawaten nunamek anuucia[?] tukni’iluni taug’um cungasqam arillam iingalak um ar’ursulem ull’ukek, qerllua taaten cali ull’uku ungai patuluki, nuyai naparluki quletmen.
and it came out of the ground with such force that the boy could see in its green glow that the whaler’s eyelids were turned inside out and his upper
lip curled cover his mustache.
12. Tawaken qunguq aularnirluni qus’i’itmen, Suunia’aciq cali emtu’itmen etu’i[itmen]. The mound began to rise and the moaning became louder and louder.
Tawaken all’ingumek suunia’atmek emtusqamek anciluni, tuquneq akagluni nunamek, tawarpiaq caqim cingkii, ar’ursulgem ipianun tull’uni.
Then, with one last moan, the corpse rolled out of the ground as if pushed out by something, right into the arms of the whaler.
tawaken arillaq tamarluni nepai’uspiarluni. The mist disappeared and it was suddenly quiet.
Taumi tan’uraraam tawa kesiin niilluku ar’ursulgem / anertequcia. The boy could hear only the panting of the whaler.
13. Tawaken aqum’allakaalluni ar’ursulek aularnirluni tuquneq ipimini tuumiaq[lluku] qutem tunguinun esguar[luni]. After resting a while the whaler started down toward the beach carrying the corpse in his arms.
Tan’uram maligtegkunaku, tawa[?] qecengqainarluni angitmen ciqlluamen
The boy did not follow, but ran to the hut as fast as he could, grabbing his seal-skin bed and ran down to the beach and hid behind a big drift log and waited.

14. Mulugkunani tawa niitaa niicimaa ar’ursulek qecengluni imaam seniigun. Soon he heard the whaler running alongside the sea.

Tuquneq tauna (lliiluku--) lliikaalluku imaam seniinun, qecengluni pama’ut qayaq esguaulluku, tawaken tuquneq caqnerek akuliignun lliilu[ku].

He put the corpse close to the water’s edge and ran up to the kayak and carried it down and put the corpse between the two holes.

Tawaken qutmen caukaalluni aigani qanmi awatiinun lliikaallukek tuullegt’stun mal’ugnek qaya’aluni. Then facing toward the hut, he cupped his hands over his mouth and called twice like a loon.

15. Utaqaliqaalluni tan’uraq, (utaqalir...ll[?]akaalluni] esguarluni iingalagni ulugua[r]ukek qawarninguarluni. After waiting a while the boy went down rubbing his eyes, pretending to be sleepy.

Ar’ursulek atgurlluni, tawaten tan’uram esgarngigtacia. Tawaken niu’ulluku cuqllirpaamen caqnermen aqumesqellu[ku]. The whaler was pleased that he got down so soon and told him to get in the front hole of the kayak.

Elliiin ellminek tunumen eklluni, patgutaminek cinguluku qayaq una. Then he got in the hole behind and shoved out with his paddle.

16. Nepainatek tawaken pateglutek mululutek, cingiguaq qipkaalluku tawa’, ar’ursulem qayaq kangi’am iluanun caulluku [pigaa ta--] pimaa tan’uraq, “Kita! Patgu (piug--) cesten pinrutaqainarcit! They paddled quietly for a long time. When they rounded a point, the whaler headed the kayak into a big bay and said,

Kangiraam iluanun tut’engnaqciqu[kuk] (erner--) (ernerupailan,) macaq suarpailan. “Now! Paddle as hard as you could. We must get to the head of the bay before daylight.”

17. Tawaken awa tan’uraq mernurluni, patgutani unakerarpiarluku, tawa ar’ursulem pimaa, awa’i taaten pategpaka’asqegkunaku. At last, when the boy was so tired that he could hardly raise up his paddle, the whaler said that he could paddle slower now.

Cali tamlegluni, tawa natgun lurkilgnurkun penak akuliigkun, natmen kangi’armen iterya’armen tull’utek. It was still dark and they were going through a narrow passage between steep bluffs.
Tamlegpakarluni tan’u’araam (qayanguam cuung...) qayam cuungua’a tangerkaugkunaku.
It got so dark now the boy could not even see the bow of the kayak.
Taaten ellma iluwaqaallu[tek] ar’ursulem pimaa nagceqlluku pat’nermek nitniqisqelluku.
After a short while the whaler told him to stop paddling and listen.
Awa nepailpiarluni tan’uraq umialinguarluni, “Qaiqunam-qaa iluani et’ukuk?”
He stopped paddling and listened.
Nitenerugkunani aqlla’aruq.
It was so quiet and dark he thought they were in a cave.
Qangyuguaq cali nitnerugkunani.
There was not even a breath of air nor a sound of a ripple.
Umialinguarluni, “Naama-mi agyat akirpakasqat akgua’arpak?”
He wondered what happened to the stars that were shining so brightly earlier in the night.
18.
Taani nepaiparluku, umyugaanun tawa tai’uqaina tuquneq tawani tunukaa’armini, cesten cali ar’ursulem giinaa tangqii,
In the silence, he thought of the corpse in the kayak right behind the hole he was in and of how the whaler’s face looked,
tauq’umi cungasqami arillami iiingalak taaten ullngalutek, qerllua, ungaan […] patumalu[ni] cali ullngalu[ni] (..) liilerngan
in the green glow with the eyelids turned inside out and the upper lip curled over his mustache as he danced
tawa’i qungum awatiini. Qumsuyugpakarluni umialinguarluni tuqunrem pat’shnasqaminek sua’aminek pequa
qumaayungiirluku.
around the mound at the burial grounds. He began to feel so creepy he thought the corpse was running its cold fingers up and down his back.
19.
Tamaakerllainaq imarmen qetgeniterartestlluku ar’ursulek nallugkuarluku (tuullegnun) tuullegtestun qaya’aluni,
Then, so suddenly that it almost made him jump out of the kayak into the water, the whaler, without warning him, called out like a loon.
cali qetgeniterarluni imarmen akiurneret / angitmen taingata tungiitnun.
He almost jumped out again when echoes from every direction bounded back at them. He would have jumped out if he did not have his knees tightly
braced against the sides of the kayak.

Tamaagun akiurneret tai’urluteng, yaatekaa’armek tawarpiaq cuutiin iluani aularnillriit elliini.
The echoes were coming from so close he thought that they were starting right inside his ears.
Taaken akiurneret nagcata naken (tunu--) yaatekka’armek nunam tungiinek kiuluku cali tuullegt’stun. When the echoes went away it was dead silent again. Then there was an answering call from the darkness close ahead.

The boy braced himself again and shut his eyes tight expecting the echoes to come, but there was none.

Ellma taatan patllakaalluteng culullluteng. Tan’uraq nalluluni nani et’a, natgun culurtak.
After paddling a short distance they landed. The boy did not have the slightest idea where he was.

Taaten tamlegluni, nepailpairluni cali. Qayaq cayugluku ar’ursulgem (...) nunatmen tawa’i, niu’ucimaa tan’uraq;
It was all darkness and quiet. The whaler yanked the kayak up then told the boy to follow him.
niu’ulluku tan’uraq maligceqlluni. Tawa kelukaa’armi qutmek ar’ursulek naglluni tan’uraq itresqelluku.
He followed by listening to his footsteps. A short distance from the beach the whaler stopped and told the boy to go in.

The boy did not know whether he was going into a cave or a hut and wondered how the whaler could see.

Tawaken ar’ursulek keniluni mal’uk (kenr--) qupuraak (ulug--) uluullukek. Taaten tangerluni, ciqlluami et’u(k).
After the whaler started a fire by rubbing two sticks together, he saw that they were in a hut.

Keneq asirluni kuangan aqumuk iqallugturlutek, tamuurturlutek isu’im uquanek / cali.
When the fire was going good they ate dried fish and seal blubber.

Nerngami tan’uram ciqlluam tawa quliini puyum anguiagun tang’rluku awa’i ernia’artuq. Tawa’i neren’irngamek awa’i erlluni tanqi’iluni.
While they were eating, the boy could see through the opening on top of the hut for smoke to go out, that it was beginning to dawn, and by the time they were finished it was daylight.

Tanqi’ingan suqani tatarcan awa tan’uraq alingenirluni. Tawa kangiiyukainarluni.
With daylight and with his stomach full the boy was not afraid anymore.

Atam cali umialinguarluni aliasuutmek, caqimek aliasuutekciqau’u ar’ursulek caminguauq [Englartuq]
He was full of curiosity and amusement, and entertained with something the whaler did another time. [He laughs]
23.
Qutmen esguarlutek. Tawaken tan’uraq kiarlluni tamiini, picingutegku[naku] natgun tawa’ut kangi’armen tu’tellriik.
They went down to the beach. The boy looked around, but he could not see where they came in from.

Tep’anek tangruman’ellkuni qutmi nanwami ec’ukllu(ni).
If it were not for the driftwood on the beach, he would have thought that they were in a lake.

Taaten elgnurmeq nunameq cami tangeqsainani.
He never saw a place like that before.

Taugen kesii allrlulq qutengcuk tawa’i, tamaani awatii penarllainat, taaten imarmen tusngaluteng.
Except for that one beach, there was nothing but steep bluffs all around going straight down to the water.

24.
The whaler did not even look around. He said to the boy, “Hurry now. Let us carry the kayak by the hut. You pick up the front end, I will pick up the back end.”

Qayaq-taqlwarlluku tan’uraq cali[?] (aliasuuteki--) aliasuuteklluku ar’ursulek iquni aciwarlluku apcimaa, “Imaituq-qaa qayaq?”
Ar’ursulek aplluku.
They picked it up and the boy, with mischief, let his end down and asked, “Is it empty?”

(Taunga--) [Nagterartuq] Ar’ursulem cali elliin kinguangua’a qulwarngaluku kiuluuku imainiluku.
The whaler, still holding his end up, said that it was.

Taaken cali tan’uraraam cuunguaq qulwarlluku. Taaken ar’ursulek takuyarluku, cali aplluku, “Qayu-mi tamaani artunarpagta?”
The boy picked his end up again, and looking at the whaler, again asked, “Then why is it so heavy?”

Ar’ursulek kigyangayagluni tuqllirluku pi[maa], “Apqau’itaan’ilu! Taaten calitaa’a cesten niu’utaten. Angayungiaraat liitut uluegluteng cesten cali’at apqau’igkunateng.”
Scowling, the whaler growled at him, “Never ask any questions! Just do what you are told. Young hunting partners learn by watching what is done and by doing what they are told to do. But never by asking questions.”

Tan’uraraam tawa’i cuunguaq qulwartekaa[lluku] tagulluku ciqlluam pianun qayartek (sounds like katagte--)
The boy picked his end up and they carried the kayak up by the hut.

25.
Ciqlluam camiani, awatiini tawani, tan’uraq tamiini tawa’i ulutegluni, kiarlluni, nuna tang’rturluku.
By the hut, the boy took a quick look around him.

Nuna tawaten napanek patumaluni, paagut penasinat tungiitnun [...] tengia’ar[luni?] napat akuliiltgun].
The ground was flat and covered with trees and went some ways back up there toward another steep bluff.

Tawa’i ulutenrani [. ar’ursulem cali kigyangayagluni [Englartuq] niu’ulluku tan’urraq piiciiqniluni, (aa,) ciqlluami ec’eqlluku () keneq kuagkwarluku angihnatminun.
While he was looking around, the whaler, still scowling, told him that he would be gone for a while and that he must stay in the hut and keep the fire going until he came back.

26.

Tawaken tan’urraq ciqlluamen (iterluni) itrutmini tawa weg’et / akuliitgun sua’ani iterlluki caqneliluni teriklluku ar’ursulek.
The boy went in the hut and as soon as he got in poked a hole with his finger through the straw between the slats and peeked out.

Nepaillpiarluni tawaken ar’ursulgem tuquneq qayamek anlluku.
The whaler was quietly getting the corpse out of the kayak.

Tawaken ancamiu ciqlluam tungiinun ulutekaalluni nitniqikaalluni qularlluku tuquneq paaguut penam tungiinun tagulluku aularnir[luni].
When he got it out he looked toward the hut and after listening picked up the corpse on his shoulder.

Taaten cukaluni kuinglluni qeceng’enitarluni (almost running) tagluni napat akuliigtgun tawa’ut penanun.
He walking so fast he was almost running, went through the woods toward the bluff.

Tan’urraq tawa’i kinguagun maliglluku mulugkunani talu’utellranun napanun napat tunuatnun nuuyaqurluku maliglluku.
Like a shadow the boy was right behind him, going from one tree to another.

Ar’ursulek tawaken aprutruaq maliglluku tagluni.
The whaler was following a path.

27.

Tawaken penat caniatni napanguat eqnasqat tekilluki taugkut tunuatgun tawa’i aciatgun tan’urraq pangalegluni umialinguarluni ar’ursulek taugna penam acianun naciiiquq. Napat aciitgun-ta pangalegluni, penat tungiitnun agluni.
Close to the bluff they came to a thick stand of young spruce. The boy, figuring that the whaler would stop at the bluff, went to one side of the path and crawled under them.

Peturcamiki, tawaten caillquruangcugmen tekilluni penam (aku--) awatiini tawani.
When he got through them he came to a narrow clearing running along the bluff.
Tawani, akikaaraani tawani napanguat aciatnek tawa’i tangerluku lurtusqaq qaiqunaq.
A short distance across from him was a wide cave.

Kuiguaq tawagun penam awatiigun carwarluni. Qaiqunam ketiini tawa’i nanwaruангуек ell’uni.
A little creek ran along the edge of the bluff forming a peel at the front of the cave.

Awa’i ar’ursosulek tawani nangarngaluni taug’um nanwaruam canianu tuquqneq itgain pianii tawani ell’uni.
The whaler was standing beside it with the corpse at his feet.

28.

Macaq suarngan akirluni qaiqunam iluani, tan’uraraam caqit tamaita elngut tawani tang’rluki.
The sun was shining into the cave and the boy could see everything there was in it.

Tawani yaamarni lliilua’amangia’arluteng suu’ut nasqullrit, ilaitni ayaqut, ilaitni tamaani ayaqut cingit cali ell’uteng.
There was ledges like shelves and on one were several human skulls, neatly arranged. On other ledges were spear shafts and spear points.

Ilait iquit qup’arqumalu[ teng], yug’arngaluteng, tawarpiaq caqimek kepeng’ia’allret.
Some of the points had their tips broken off.

29.

Tawaken ar’ursosulek akuliitnek tamaaken cali yaamarmek, nuusimek tuull[uni], yaaamarmek canamasqaq nuusiq.
The whaler reached up on one of the shelves and got several knives made of slate rock.

Tawaken, ipgucia tamluminek ellpekegkaalluku tawa’i all’iluq (ellpekeq...kegkaalluku) tuuluku, cisqumiglluni tuqunrem piani tawa’i aqsaagun kapuruaqaalluku qaugcinek nuusiq tawa’i iterllu[ ku] all’ilumek segyanermek ikirluku aqsa.
After feeling the edges with his thumb, he picked one out and, getting on his knees astride the corpse, poked it in the belly a few times with the knife, then jabbed it in and slashed the belly open with one stroke.

30.

Tuquneq aularnirluni qalriurluni suunia’luni ar’ursugem qiluirngani.
The corpse moaned and screamed while the whaler was cutting its insides out.

Tawaken qilullri ant’kaalluki, tawa’i lliiluku tawa’ut nanwaruam canianun, yaamarnek ngluku, wegnek patukaalluku.
After getting the insides out he put it in the pool and put rocks over it and covered it with straw.

Tawaken suqaa anlluku, perirtuqaalluku urturluku, cuplluku tatarlluku.
Then he cut the stomach out and after cleaning it out blew it full of air.
Cupnrani taaten tan’uraq englacinguarluni aularnirluni, umialingua[rluni], “Qai-tuq-gua ar’ursulek pinayarta ruu’amek qup’a’askum[ku] / (ai)?” While he was blowing it, the boy was amazed and started to giggle, wondering, “What is the whaler going to do if he popped it with an arrow?”

A’akkuku [?] cup’urluku (um) suquq, ar’ursulem qup’artengnaaqegkuna[ku]. Ellma cupkaalluku uyaquagun taugna suqaq He blew the stomach very carefully. He would blow a little, then, holding the neck of the stomach tua’ami akuliggkun tuumiqlluku. Cuutmi pianun tuumiaqlluku sua’aminek kaugturuarluku nitiqlluku, tawaken cali cuplluni. between his fingers. He would hold it next to his ear and tap it with his fingers and listen, then he would blow again.

Awa’i, pitaciqegingan nemqaalluku, cuumini tawani, giinami cuuqaani qipurluku (ulutekluku) ulutekegkaalluku tawa’i qaiqunamen itrulluku iniiluku.

Finally, satisfied that it was blown just right, he tied the neck and after holding it and turning it around before him took it in the cave and hung it up to dry.

31.

Qaiqunamen anngami tawa’i, aigami imaaneq augmek tuulluni, angilluni ayaqum taugna cingia augmek mingugluku
Coming out of the cave he scooped a handful of blood and went back in the took a spearpoint that did not have its point broken off and began to smear the tip with blood.

[END OF FIRST TAPE)

Mampalluglluni mingunerminiu caqimek kesiin tan’uraraam kangircigkunani.
He was mumbling something the boy could not understand.

Tawa’i tan’uram tang’rluku, ayaqum taugna cingia ster’umaluni, iquanek, allrak staamen sua’at lurtutaciitnek. The boy noticed the spear was grooved on each side about the width of four fingers from the tip.

Taugna iqukaaraa kesiin augmek mingugluku, iliiauqum ayaqum cingia mingugkunaku.
He smeared the blood as far as the groove only, but he didn’t smear it on the spear’s point.

32.

Awa mampallugtenirluni allakaq. Allakat tamaakut ayaqut cingiata akuliitnun Iliiluku.
He stopped mumbling, got up and put the spear point on another ledge away from the others.

Qaiqunamen iterluni, tawaken anluni ayaqut taugna qupuraa naparlluku tawa’ut ayaqum cingian canianun.
He went into the cave and came out with a long spear shaft and stood it next to the point.

Angitmen iterluni qama’ut iterluni ar’ungcugmek qupuramek piliangq[erlluni]...ang’atangqerlluni all’ilumi, aipaani ayaqungcuk miktesaasqaq cali tawaten cingingqerlluni yaamarmek, aipaani tuumia[erlluni].
He went back in and came into there with a small wooden whale in one hand, and a small spear shaft with a point made also of slate rock in the other. Cali cesten mampalluglluni, cali taug’um ayaqungcuum cingia mingugluku mingukaalluku augmek, ar’um caniqaanun, taug’um qupuraam ar’um caniqaanun iterlluku. Mumbling something again, he smeared the tiny tip with blood and stuck it on the side of the wooden whale and put it on the ledge next to the big spearpoint.

Tawa’ut ayaqut awatiitnun lliiluku. Tawaken tunutmen amlliqaalluni qaugcinek, ulutekegkaalluki, awa’i tunulluni nanwaruamen, aigani cingaruaqaalluki urturluki aularnir[luni]. He stepped back and looked at them for some time then turned around and went to the pool and after sniffing his hands started washing them.

Wegnek allegtuqaalluki tawa’i angitmen ciqlluam tungiinin esguar[luni]. After wiping them dry with straw, he started down the path back to the sod house.

33. (2:25)

Tan’uraraam angitmen pangalegluni napanguat aciitgun, qecengluni aularnirluni ciqlluamen.
The boy crawled back through the sprucelings and started to run down to the hut.

Ar’ursulgem cuungani tull’uni, kianit cupu’aqaall[uk]i keniirkirluki, keneq kuagkwarlu[ku]. The whaler put wood on the coals and blew until the wood began to flame.

Tawaken aqumgaa’arluni ar’ursulek utaqalirluku. Ar’ursulek angitmen ciqlluamen tuc’ami ilanirluni tan’uraq pigaa, Then the whaler sat on the ground and waited. When the whaler returned to the hut he seemed to be in a good mood.

“Nunami kuingpakarlua kaitegkuartua. Nerlinuk.”
“I walked in the woods so much,” he said, “I got hungry. Let us eat.”

Tawaken cali tamuulutek isu’im uquanek ilalu[ku]. After that they ate dried fish with seal blubber added.

34.

Nernemegtegni, ar’ursulem tan’uraq tawa niu’uqu[rluku] cesten elliin cali tan’uraunermini aularnillria litnaurluni ar’ursulgunermek.

While they were eating, the whaler was telling the boy how he too started early as a boy to be a whaler.

Cuumi cali elliin alingtaallruniluni, agleq angitmen nallumanillkuniu anginayallruniluni. He said that the first time he went out he was so scared that he would have gone back home if he knew the way back.

Nalluluuki nani et’a tamaani elliin cali.
He did not know where he was.
“Sometimes,” he said, “There were so many loud and different noises. It would be frightening.
“Iliini nepaipakarluni cali qumsugnarluni. Taaten et’aallria.
Sometimes it was so quiet it was even more frightening. That is how it was.
“Iliini emtuwakarluteng nepet, iliini nepaipakarluteng.
Sometimes it is too noisy, and sometimes it is too quiet.
“Kesiin lii’uciiqan, gui cesten lii’uskeg[ka].
But you will get used to it, like I did.
Alingellriaten-qaa cuumi gut iterngamnuk kangî’aruangcugmen tamlenran, nepaillpianrani taaten qaya’angama, ukut akiurneret angitmen angicata tuullegtestun qal’iqaca[ma]?”
Were you afraid when we first came in this lagoon this morning when it was so dark and quiet and all of the noise the echoes made after I called out like a loon?”
Tan’uraraam iqlluluku, “Gui aling’taanitua.”
The boy lied, “I never get afraid.”
Allayugluni tawa’i ar’ursulgem uluteklluku pimaa, “Qaa?”
Surprised, the whaler looked at him and says, “Really?”
“Aa’a,” tan’uram cali iqlluluku.
“Yes,” the boy lied again.
35.
Tawaken ar’ursulek awa nepainani cesten niugtegkunani.
After the whaler was quiet.
Neren’irngamek awa ayaquni tuuluku anluni, tan’uraq piluku utaqasqelluni ciqlluami, elliin isu’imek ayaquyaturciqniluni.
When they finished eating he said that he would go spear a seal and went out telling the boy to stay in the hut.
36.
Mulun’illpiarluni, taug’um tan’uraq qaya’aluku qutmen esguasqelluku.
Shortly he called to the boy to come down to the beach.
Esguarngami tan’uraraam tangru[maluku] awa’i isu’iq pilakaacimaluku. Kemga awa’i cai segumangia’arlu[ni].
When he got down he saw that the seal was already cleaned and the meat was cut in strips.
The sun was beginning to set.

The whaler told the boy to build a fire on the beach and broil some meat.

He said that he would go to the end of the beach for a while and that he would be back when he thought the meat was done.

Not long after the whaler left, darkness just fell.

The boy could not see beyond the glow of the coals.

It was all quiet now, really quiet.

Soon he heard soft footsteps coming along the bank in his direction from both sides.

They stopped behind him. He listened, but he could not hear a thing.

He was beginning to think to himself that he imagined hearing the footsteps

He heard someone whispering, talking, and giggling right there behind him.

And now his back was starting to crawl with the creeps.

The whispering or giggling would stop for a while and start again.

At last they stopped altogether.

Then he heard a sound that made him even more creepy.
Taugna nepa, maani sul’egmi kina sum takuyaasqegkuniu aturtaaqengaat.
It was a sound made to attract one’s attention around there.

Aaniin kesiin niu’utellrluku, nani suilngurmi taugna nepa niskuniu anangaq anangaq takuyaasqegkunaku.
His mother had told him that whatever he did to never to look when he heard that sound when he was away from the village.

Tamaani nani suita kesiin caqillraiyagnek taimakauluni tamaakuciq nepa.
Where there were no people, it could only come from evil spirits craving.

Awa nutaan niilluku tawa’i, “T’st’st!” Emkitengraan nepaipakarluku elliini emtuluni tamaakuciq, nepa.
He heard the sound now, “Cheeh! Cheeh!” The sound was made very softly, but he heard it very plainly in the dead silence.

Niitengqigtaa’aluku kesiin angitmen takuyarsaaqegkuna[ni]. Tunutmen takuyarsaa.
He heard it again and again, but he dared not look back. He didn’t look behind him.

Tawakenun nepai’uspia[rluni] taug’um kingullra[ni].
Then it was quiet again.

38.

Tawaken nepaipakarluni kianit qupuramek pekaggelluki aularnirluni.
While he sat there trying to break the silence by stirring the coals with the stick,

Tawaken taug’um kingullrani allat nepet penanek aularnirluteng.
Other noises began coming from the bluffs.

Taaten ellmangia’aq aularniraqalluteng emtu’itmen emtu’itmen, tailuteng.
Like that they were getting louder and louder as they came.

Akiurneret angitmen tamaaken penanek angitaqualuteng, cesten unuami tamaani niskai ar’ursulek tuullegtestun qaya’angan.
As the echoes bounced back and forth like they did early that morning when the whaler called out like a loon.

Tamaaken suunia’anret, qayagauneq, englaruaneq.
There was moaning, screaming, and laughing.

Awa tawa’i kinguqlirpaaq nepa kesiin awa’i asiikkelluku.
The last sound there was the worst.

Taaten ipegluni nepa taugriaq suu’um nenri kenirtuuqai, keligtuqai.
Like that the sound was so sharp it seemed to go even into and scrape at his bones.

Tamaana nepa tawarpiaq suu’um mal’uk salak keligtuuskek tawani.
The sound was like that made by scraping two shells against each other.

When it got so loud, he shut his eyes tight and put his hands over his ears as he sat, until the noises were coming to an end.

When he opened his eyes, he saw the whaler sitting across the coals from him, laughing, but he did not say anything.

Boy? He told the boy that he was hungry and they started eating the broiled seal meat.

While they were eating, the whaler would look at the boy and start laughing.

The boy knew then that the whaler did not believe him when he told him he never got scared.

He was making fun of him now.

He thought then that as soon as he learned the old whaler’s secrets of how to kill the whale he would start playing tricks on him and get even with him.

After they ate they went up to the hut.

When they went to bed the whaler said that they would be going out to the mouth of the lagoon to see if there were any whale in the bay.
Cali awa’i ar’ursuryarnia’arnilutek (“kiinia’arlutek ar’rusuryarlutek the kiilutek - they started off)

He said that they would be going whale hunting in a few more days.

42.

Unuami tawa’i unuaquani anlutek tawaken kangi’angcugmek angesqamen kangi’armen.

At dawn the next morning they went out of the lagoon into a narrow bay.

Tawani qaugin ar’ut sua’aluteng kangiraam qukaani.

They could hear several whale blowing out in the middle.

Tawaken ar’rusulgem tan’uraq aplluku, nallun’itaaa-qaa cesten ar’ut tangartaartat.

The whaler asked the boy if he knew how the whaler drank water.

Tan’uraraam tawa’i nuu’ulluku nalluniluku tawa’i, ar’ursulem pimaa, ikani nani (kuigam) kuiguangqertaarniluku cingiguam tunuani anqerca’am tawa’i yaateraani nat’en ar’ut taangaryaturetaartat unuakaa’armi.

When the boy said that he did not know, the whaler said that there was a little waterfall behind a point not far from the mouth of the lagoon where whale come to drink water at dawn.

Tawa’i tawa’ut aiwilluku tang’rtesaturluku.

He took him [by boat] there to show him.

43.

Tawaken ar’uq keluwarluni kelukaa’ame kuimarluni nunam tungiinun.

Soon a whale came to the surface close in and swam on the surface toward shore.

Culurnginaqaalluni tamaakerllainaq angllurluni angitmen ima tamarluni.

After almost touching the shore it turned around suddenly and went under and disappeared.

Allakat cali tawaterluteng.

The others did the same.

Ar’ursulek taugna awa’i giinaa allangaluni nallunainani ugayun’ilami. Tan’uraq pimaa[?], “Angitmen ciqlluamen aglinuk.”

The whaler was frowning [because he wasn’t satisfied]. He said to the bed, “Let us go back to the hut.”

44.

Angicamek tawa’i ar’ursulgem tan’uraq niu’ulluku, suu’ut ana’uspiaq arnat, cali (ta--) qenasqat [?] arillangqerniluki.

On the way back to the hut, the whaler was telling the boy that people especially women and the sick, give out vapors.
Tamaakut tamaa’i suu’um atkuanun, qainganun, neplluteng, ung’wallriat, ana’uspiaq ar’ut, tamaakut tamaa’i arillat pingaketaan’inilu[ki]. (pingake...taan...ninilu--)

That the vapors cling to the clothes and to the body and that the animals, especially whales, are very sensitive to these vapors.

Niugllu[ni], “Tawaten suk pisuryarpailarmi nat’en / allamen, napani et’eraarluni, ana’uspiaq ar’ursuqutaquni, tepet tamaakut pii’unataklluki et’eraarluni. (pii’unatitnun)

That is why one had to stay away from other people for many days before going out after the whale.

45.

Ciqlluamen angitmen tuc’amek alliqatek anlluki, nuta’anek wegnek itrullutek alli’anguatek llaami anesngaluki.
When they got back to the hut they took out the old straw bedding and brought in some fresh straw and hung their seal-skin beds outside to air out.

Tawaken kuiguami maqiltutet. Taug’um kingullrani ar’ursulem tan’uraq piluku napanun tagciqniluni kuingqaa’aryaturluni.
Then they bathed in the creek. After that the whaler said he was going in the woods for a walk and told the boy to stay in the hut until he got back.

Tan’uraq utaqalill’akaalluni ar’ursulek maligtepialrluku, naparuangcugnun tamaa’ut tagluni uluteksaturluku naken cuumi uluteketacia.
The boy waited a while before the whaler followed, then went straight to the sprucelings and crawled through the same place he crawled through the day before.

46.

Tawa’i napat aciatgun suarngami tangerluku tuquneq taugna awa’i anesngaluni nanwaruam taug’um caniani.
When he got through, he saw that the corpse was already out of the water.

Ar’rusulek qaiqunamek anluni. Asumek yaamarmek piliamek ang’atangqerlluni.
The whaler was coming out of the cave with a big vessel hallowed out of stone.

Yaamak mal’uk liingia’arlukek tawa’ut asuq taugna qainganun lliiluku, aciani tawaken kenengcugmek kuarciluni.
He put two flat rocks a little apart from each other and set the vessel on them and started a small fire under it.

47.

Tawaken kemek segertaarluku, asumen kata’agkuarluku, nenratnek yuularluku kemek. Nasqullra taug’um tuqunrem lliiluku allakat nasqut akullitnun. Nenret tamaa’ut qaiqunam natranun egteqinarlu[ki].
Then he cut all the flesh from the corpse and took the bones and the skull in the cave, throwing the bones on the ground and putting the skull on the ledge with the others.

48.
Anlni tawaken kemga segertaarluku, asumen kata’agkuarluku. Tan’uraraam niilluku kemek tawa asumen katagtes[nerani] cesten carya’arqaanguaqainarluni. (carya’arqaanguaq...qainarluni).

He came out and started cutting the flesh in strips and put them next to the fire. Tawaken uqiun’irngamiu uqua taugna suqamen, taug’um suu’um suqaanun qupuramek patgutamek tawa kugturluku tan’uraq umialinguarluni cesten caqimen-mi-gua una suu’um uqua atuqutartau. Then he sat down and cut the strips in small pieces and dropped them into the stone vessel. As he dropped the flesh into the hot vessel the boy could hear it sizzle.

Isu’it suqait (atur--) nallugkunaku aturaat isu’im uqua tuumiaqlluku tawani, tawaken isu’im uqua pitur[luku] iqalluk-llu, neqet-llu, cali allakat neqkat-llu. When he finished frying the flesh he poured the oil into the dried stomach with a wooden spoon and took it in the cave. Tawaken kesiin picingegkunani cesten, caqimen suu’um uqua aturciq[au]. [NEW TAPE]

The boy wondered what the whaler was going to do with the oil. Dried seal stomachs were used as containers for seal oil, and the oil was used with fish and roots and other foods, but he never heard of anyone eating human oil.

Tawaken qaiqunamek anngami, suqaq inikaacamiu tawa’ut, anngami tawa’i ayaqum cingia tuuluku cesten-llu cali mampalluglluni aularnirluni, ayaqum taugna puunga tuuluku, cingia nemrulluku iwalunek. When the whaler came out he took the spearpoint and, mumbling something again, tied it to the shaft with sinew and stood it back where it was.

Taug’um [kingu]llrani qaiqunami nepaillpiarluni aqumgaa’arluni. After that he just sat quietly in the cave.

Macaq kal’ukutarngan nangarlluni, nangartekaacan tawaken ngayanguarkunani esguaqataa’arluni ciqlluam tungiinun. As the sun was beginning to set, he got up and started slowly down the path.

Nasquni taaten cikesnga[luku] tawarpiaq angli umiarteqellria. He was holding his head down as if in deep thought.

Tan’uraq tawa awa’i, awa’i ciqlluami etaa’arluni kianit piatni aqum’aluni utaqaluku. The boy was already in the hut. He sat by the coals and waited.

Awa ar’ursulek tawa’i itermgami tan’uraq niu’ulluku cali maqiciqnilutek inarqurpailarmek. When the whaler came in he told the boy that they would bathe again before they went to bed.

“Inarqurngigciqukuk akgua’arpak. (inarqu...ngigciqukuk) Unuami tangerciqarpek cesten ar’ut piciqat taangaryatuquneng.
"We will go to bed early," he said. "In the morning we will see how the whale act when they come in to drink water.

Asirluten qawakina. (Elliin) Unuami erneq nangluku unuami erneq nangluku eciiqu[kuk] ar’ut qiman’illkata.
Sleep good because we will be out all day if the whale act right.

Esgarngigciqua ellpet inanggakina qayu niu’unatemnun.”
I will get up early, but you will not get up until I call you."

51.

Cali tamlenrani tan’uraraam unuami niilluku ar’ursulek makcan.
It was still dark when the boy heard the whaler getting up.

Nepaillpiarluni anqata’arluni. Qakma niilluku aprutekun qaiqunam tungiinun tagluni.
He went out quietly and he heard him going up the bath toward the cave.

Mulun’illpiarluni niilluku tawa’i cali esguarluni qayam awatiini caliluni.
He was back in a short while and he heard him doing something by the kayak.

Taaken amiigmek tan’uraq qaya’aluku, awa’i / elgarnganiluni.
Then he called the boy from the door.

52.

Cali Ilaami tamlegluni. Qayartek esguaulluku qutmen, aiwiletuk neren’illpiarlutek.
It was still very dark outside. They carried the kayak down to the beach and started out without eating.

Tawaten ar’ursulek nepaillpiarluni tawa’ut kuiguamen naken penamek katagta tung’inaam[ek] ta[wa’i] aularnirluni niu’aluni.
The whaler was silent all the way until they got to the little waterfall.

Tamaani tawa’i tan’uraq pimaa, “Nutaan-gua tang’rciqan cesten ar’uq taangartaarta qiman’illkuni.
When they got there he said, “Now we will see how the whaler will act.

P’rillkumnuk taangarciquq. Tawaken pisuryarciqarpek.”
If we are clean, they will come in to drink. Then we will go on the hunt.”

53.

Erqaa’arutini ar’uq suarluni kuiguam tawa ketiini natmen kuimarluni.
At daybreak a whale came to the surface and swam toward shore.

Kenaunluni tawaten, taumi umialinguarluni tawa, cesten-gua ar’uq paaguut tagciqa taangam katagguanun?
The tide was low and the waterfall was up some ways from the sea.
The boy wondered how it could get up there to drink.

As he watched, the whale slowly shoved its head up the beach and opened its mouth and a little man, with a leather bucket in each hand, came out and went up to the waterfall. He filled the buckets with water and went back down and into the whale’s mouth.

The whale closed its mouth and turned out to sea and disappeared.

“You know now how the whales drink water,” the whaler said. “Now you will see how they are hunted.”

He turned the kayak around and headed it toward the mouth of the bay.

On the way back the boy noticed a spearpoint next to the hatch he was in.

Its tip, its point was covered with dried blood as far as the groove.

He glanced back and saw that it was the same point and whale’s (spear) shaft he saw at the cave.

The whale’s (spear) shaft was on the rack now ready for the hunt.

When he saw a whale in there he said to the boy, “You will paddle to the other side alone.”

The bay was narrow at the mouth. When they got there they stopped.

The whaler kept looking toward the head of the bay.

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The bay was narrow at the mouth. When they got there they stopped.

The whaler kept looking toward the head of the bay.

When he saw a whale in there he said to the boy, “You will paddle to the other side alone.”
Paddle as hard as you can and don’t look back until you get across.”

56.
Tawa’i ar’ursulgem niu’ucani angitmen takuyaasq[’gkunani] tan’uraq umialinguarluni, cali’uq tawani tunuani, caqimek tangsqenitau taug’um[en] tanurarmen.

Since the whaler told him not to look back, the boy figured that the whaler was doing something that he did not want him to see.

Awa epsayugluni taaten picingengnaqlluni cesten angitmen takuyarnayarta tang’rluku cali’a ar’ursulek taunumini.

He was full of curiosity now and was trying to figure out how he could look back to see what the whaler was doing behind him when he heard a whale blowing behind them.

Tawaken niilluku ar’uq suarluni tunumeq[tegni], umialingua[rluni] ar’ursulem ulutekaa (.), tunutmen takus’aarlluni [?], tangerluku ar’ursulgem taugna suu’um (suqua tuumiaqlluku--) suqaa tuumiaqlluku, qayam caniqaagun uquq kuci’agkuarluku.

Tawaten / kingumegtegni uquaq unilluku kangi’am / akianek tawa akianun nat’en ayugiak.

Figuring that the whaler was looking back at it, he took a quick look back and saw that the whaler was holding the human stomach over the side of the kayak and was letting the oil drip out of it and they were leaving a shiny oil slick behind them.

57.
Akitmen tawa tull’utek tawa’i ar’ursulem tan’uraq piluku qutem culurceqlluku, mernuircira’aasq’lluku.

They got across at last and the whaler told the boy to land on the beach and rest for a while.

Qutmek tan’uraraam tawa’i uquaq tangerluku kangi’am akianun tusngaluni. Umialingua[rluni:] qayu-mi-gua tawani una Iliigau?

From the beach he could see that the oil slick (ook-wak) stretched all the way across the bay and wondered what it could be for.

58.
Mulugkunani nallun’irluku awa tang’rngamiu ar’uq tawa’ut, uquamen pitakaalluni angitmen kangi’am qitganun angiqaqlluki.

Soon he found out. The whale would head out toward the mouth of the bay, but when he got close to it, it would turn back.

Tawaken nallugkunani, nallun’irluku ar’um alikumaa suu’um uqua. Awa pitaqumaluni tawani kangi’armi ankaugkunani.

He knew that the whale was afraid to get near the human oil. Awa pitaqumaluni tawani kangi’armi ankaugkunani.

59.
Tan’uraq tawa mernuirtunrani ar’ursulek qungalluni, ayaquq taugna cutmen lliiluku.

While the boy was resting the whaler was getting ready. He moved the spear farther ahead on rack

Misuuguaq tawaken kingumek caqnermek anlluku cuunguamen tawa’ut lliiluku.

He took a leather pouch out of the after hatch and put it in the front hatch.
When he was ready, he called, “Come now.” He let him get in the aft hatch.

Before getting in, he told the boy, “You will do the paddling when we get close enough to the whale for me to strike. I will be standing when I strike and you must steady the kayak so I can sink the spear deep.

Tunumek tang’ricqan cesten illicaarciqamken.
From the back you will see every signal I give you.

Angli asircuaullua tan’rhniq’gkia, tawaten cesten niu’ucimken piluten.” Cuunguamen-ta eklluni taangatmen qaya[luni].
Watch me closely and do everything I tell you. Getting in the front hatch,” he called back.

“Kita! Awa!” Anguar[lutek] una’ut ketmen kangiraam qukaanun.
“Kita. Now.” And they paddled out to the middle of the bay.

60.
Nunamek tan’uraram tangerluku ar’uq uquamek angiqaq’gkuni all’ilugmi tawani sua’aluni, angitmen kangir’armen angitaqua[luni].
When they were ashore the boy noticed that the whale came out at the same place each time it turned away from the oil slick.

Tawa’i tawani tawa utaqaluku.
They were now waiting for it at the same place.

Ar’ursulek tawa’i uquam tungiinun tawa ulutegluni, tawaken qaya[luni], “Ika’iya!” The whaler kept toward the oil slick. Then he cried out, “Help!”

Tan’uraraam tawa niilluku, ar’uq suarngan angitmen takuyar[luni] ta[wa] tuqsiirluku.
There it is! The boy heard it blowing behind and looked back.

Ar’ursulem nepainani [piluku,] “Angitmen takuyarkunaku, gui kiima uluteknga!”
The whaler said to him quietly, “Don’t look back. Just watch me!”

61.
Tawaken qayaq patkaalluku nani ar’um sua’aguianun patgutani ililuku ayaquni tuuluku.
After paddling the kayak in the right position, he put his paddle or the rack, stood up.

Ar’um tungiinun caulluku aularnirluni mampalluglluni. Tawa ayaqum caumacia ulutekluluq tan’urar[aam] nallugkunaku cesten yaa’igta’il’a ar’uq. (yaa’igta’i...lluta)
He picking up the spear, pointed it at (toward) the whale, and began to mumble. By watching where the spear was pointing, the boy could tell where the whale was.

Tawa’i qayam canianun causngangan, tawa canikaaraanun imaq tamaakerllainaq qangyugt’s tun qa’arluni, tawaken cali ar’um anersaucia kallit’stun mengqurluni, taaten alingnarluni nepa.

It was pointing in the watch almost beside him when he saw the water swell up and break like surf right next to him and there was shattering noise as the whale blew the air out.

62.
Tawa nepum akuliini tan’uraraam niilluku ar’ursulek qayaluni, “Angli!” Tawa pitacimitun awa pategluni tan’uraq.

Through all the noise the boy heard the whaler yell, “Hard!” He paddled as hard as he could.

Ar’uq taaten yaagiapakarluni patguatiminex agturnayarluku.
The whale was so close now he could touch it with his paddle.

Ar’ursulek nangarlluni tawa tan’urarmen lliicacaqalluni angli ilutuluku patguatimi imarmen iterceqlluku, tawaken pitacimitun ayaquq ar’um caniqaanun tawa kapulluku.
The whaler stood up and, after motioning to the boy to dip his paddle deep to steady the kayak, struck with all his might, sinking the spearpoint deep into the whale.

Awa canitmen cingq’rhniguaqalluku angitmen cayugluku.
Then he pushed the shaft hard to the side and jerked it loose.

Ar’um tawa’i ayaquq ellpeklluku awa’i caniqamini, pamyuni pam’ut’sinaq eglluku, piqrulluku, ima angllurluni tama[...]
The whale, feeling the spear in its side, threw its fluke high in the air and went down in a steep dive.

63.
Tawaken ar’ursulek nangarngaluni cali p’ tenglluku ayaqum cingia puunganek.
The whaler was still standing, untwisting the spearpoint from the shaft.

Tan’uraraam tang’rnhiqlluku, tawa umialinguarluni all’ilumek ayaumek ar’uq tuqutarrayukllu, ar’ursu[lek pimaa,]
The boy, believing that the whale was killed with one thrust of the spear, said,

“Ana’i’arpek!” Ar’ursulek englaryugluni pikaa[lluku.] “Una taman’itarpek, um pitaqciqaa.”
“We lost it.” The whaler grinned, “No, we did not lose it. This one will get it.”

Tamaani tawa tan’uraraam tangraa ayaqum cingian iqua, qup’ arngangia’a[rluni] natgun st’r’umallria.
The boy noticed then that the tip of the spearpoint was broken off at the groove.
Tawa’ut taug’um tang’rt’staarluku elwillra ar’ursosgel.
The whaler was pointing where it had been.
Tawa petengcamiu[?] ayaqum cingia, misuuguaminun tawa’ut Iliiluku, angitmen ciqlluam tunginun aiwilutek.
When he got the point untied, he put it in the pouch, and the headed back to the hut.

64.
Qayaq ciqlluam / pianun tawa tagut’kaacam[egtegnegu] ar’ursosle[m] niu’ulluku tan’uraq,
After they carried the kayak by the hut the whaler said that he would stay outside for a while.
He told the boy to go in the hut and get the fire going and not to go out.

Tawaken caqneruangcu[gkun] weg’et akuliitgun t’riklluku cai tang’niiqlluku, ar’ursoslek tagngan aprut’kun, (misuunguaq petam[?]--) misuuguaq cali ayaqut tagulluk[ek].
Through the hole in the straw he peeked out and saw the whaler going up the path carrying the spear and the pouch.

65.
Keneq kenerkiaalluku q’cengluni cali elliin qaiqunam tunginun.
He threw wood on the coals and ran up to the cave.

Tawa’ut tuc’ami ar’ursoslek tang’rluku, suu’um taugna suqallra anlluku misuuguamek, awa’i imainani.
When he got there the whaler was just getting the stomach out of the pouch. It was empty.

Qaiqunamen itrut’kaalluku tawa’i nunamen qungurluku.
He took it in the cave and buried it in the sand.

Taug’um ayaqum cingia cali anlluku misuuguamek, tawa’ut allakat akuliitnun Iliiluku, nani cali ayaqut (.) cingiit iquit (kep’ar--) qup’arnag[uteng].
Then he got the spearpoint out of the pouch and put it on the ledge with the other points that had their points broken off.

Tawa ayaqum puunga qaiqunamen itrut’kaalluku naparlluku allakat-llu, tawa’i esguarluni angitmen ciqlluamen.
After taking the shaft in the cave he came out and went back down the trail.

66.
Cali tan’uraq awa’i keneq kuagkualua[rluku] aqumgaar’arluni ar’ursoslek iterngan.
The boy had the fire going good when the whaler came in the hut.
Cali atgurngaluni englaryugluni.
He was smiling now.
The boy thought that he would ask him some questions while he was in a good mood.

He asked what made the shiny streak across the bay when they crossed the bay.

Why that whale turned back every time it got close to it?

And how could a tiny piece of rock kill the whale and what happened to the man that came out of the whale to get the water when the whale got killed.

The whaler just laughed and answered, “Ca.” He didn’t know (Didn’t want to give an answer.)

Next morning they went out of the lagoon to the bay. The whale was still there, going back and forth from the oil slick to the head of the bay.

After several days the whale appeared to be getting weak.

Instead of going back and forth, it was floating on the surface most of the time, going around in circles.

Then one morning it was nowhere in sight.

After looking around, the whaler smiled and mumbled, “Um um!” and headed the kayak back into the lagoon.

At the entrance the whaler turned the kayak toward the head of the bay and told the boy to stop paddling and keep the kayak headed the way it was.

Then he began mumbling.
Soon a light breeze began to blow from the bay.

Awa t’kicatek aulairluni (mam--) [Laughs, Stops Tape] apallurt’nirluni (sounds like qapallurt’nirluni) qayaq ang’sqm ang’i’am painganun caulluku, aqllaq maliglluku.

When the breeze reached them he stopped mumbling and turned the kayak around and started out of the bay with the breeze.

Kang’iam paingani tan’urar[lam] awa tang’rluku uquaq, awa qup‘arqualuni, kang’i’am taa’en at’rlluku awa una’ut.

At the mouth of the bay, the boy noticed that the oil slick was now broken up by the breeze and was drifting out (of the bay) in patches.

They paddled on with the breeze and were back at the village at sundown.

(At the village the boy stayed) The whaler told the boy that he was to stay with him in his hut and not to mingle with the other boys in the village.

One night he woke up when he heard the whaler screaming and moaning just like the corpse did when he was cutting its insides out.

He was having a nightmare.

The whaler looked around him and whispered, “The person that came out of the whale’s mouth to get water.

In the glow of the coals the boy could see the look of fright in his face.

“Where is who?” he asked him.

The whaler looked around him and whispered, “The person that came out of the whale’s mouth to get water.

“Where he drove a spear straight through his chest.

Like that I kept crying out.”
Awa unuami, tan’uraq unani qutmi aqumraa’arluni.
So in the morning, the boy was just sitting on this beach.
Tan’uraraat tang’rhniqlluki kangitgun lluu’anguarluteng, kuimaru[rluteng] qutmi wamluteng, aya’iluki.
He saw the boys surfing on the waves, playing and swimming around at the beach, and he wanted to joined them.
Tawa umialingua’umuuq angitmen tawa’ut kangi’armen elwillermegtenun angicugkunani.
He tried to stop thinking about going back there to the bay to the place he didn’t want to return to.
Umialinguarluni uumi tuqunermek qunguwigmek angcikan englanasiik’gkutarluku.
He thought of that dead body from the graveyard and how if he went back there that he (the whaler) was going to make fun of him.
Mulugkunani taug’um kingullrani yaat’rami nunangcugmi tuquiluteng qungurluku.
He didn’t stay long after at that one spot, as he felt bad that they had killed someone and then buried him.
Tamaana akgua’aq aglutek, tagkutarngami qungut tungiitnun ar’ursulem. Tan’uraq piluku, “Ellpet qayam utaqakia, muluningaitua gui pamani.”
Yesterday we went up there to the grave, behind where the whaler was going to raise it up. He told the boy, “Your kayak is waiting for you, but I won’t be long up there.”
Tan’uraq nallugkunani qungunun tag’uq ar’ursulek, tuquneq ancaturluku.
The boy knew where the whaler went to the grave, to take out the corpse.
Kinguakun tawa maligluku nallunaruarluni qupuramek qutmek tuulluni, yaamarmek cali.
After that he followed him, he took some wood covertly from the beach and some rock too.
Tawa’i awa t’killuni, awa’i ar’ursulek (agnguarluni) lliilerluni tawani nani qunguqiit taugna tuquelleq.
And then he arrived, as the whaler motioned for the corpse among the graves there where they had buried the corpse.
Tawaken awa qunguq qulwarluni qus’i’iluni ar’ursulek taugna awa’i agnguarluni lliilerluni tawa’i.
From down there the grave rises up above as the whaler dances and motions there.
Tunucan taugna yaamaq tuuqainarluku pequagun milurluku tupagpakarluni ar’ursulek qetgerluni tawa, cesten caumallria.
As he turns around he throws a rock from behind his back that he’d been holding to hit it, then the whaler hopped and was really surprised when it made the noise.
Naṭ’en caumallria napanguamen puukaryarat. Napanguaq peglluku taugna.
He ran to the young spruce to where something made a noise. He let go of that sprucling.

Napanguaq angitmen [sagngami?] ar’ursulinek p’tgerlluku tunutmen, nuupia’an tull’uku.

Returning to the sprucleling... the whaler leapt backwards and stepped on where he was hiding.

Tan’uraq tunut’qainarluni q’cengluni qayam tungiinun aularnir[luni].

Turning around, the boy ran back to go get the kayak.

Taaten cukaluni ruu’art’stun pita[lu]ni q’ceng’engarmi ar’ursulgem tunuanek anguluku, kiturluku una’ut ima

Fast like an arrow he ran as the whaler was catching up behind him, passing along as he headed down there, and wondering
tarpiaq tamarluni qayam tungiinun.

how he had he lost him behind the kayak.

Tan’uraq qutmen una’ut tuc’ami qayaq nani elgnuq esgwarluni, qayaq piinani.

The boy headed down to the beach where the kayak had been, but the kayak wasn’t there.

Tawaken umyaali[nguarluni], nat’en-mi ima una ar’ursulek agumaa? Taaten nitniqlluku.

Then he wondered where the whaler could have gone to? He had paid such close attention.

Kiarlluni, caqimek tang’rkunani, caqimek niit’gkunani cali. Tawaken mululuni utaqakaalluni angitmen nunaminun angilluni.

He looked around, he didn’t see anything, and he didn’t hear anything. And so he waited for a long time before he turned to go back to the village.

75.

Tawaken taug’um kingullrani, ernerpamen pitaluku, nallugaat natmen qimallria taugna ar’ursulek.

From then on, he didn’t know what happened, to this day he doesn’t know where that whaler ran away to.

Awa’i piituq nutaan.

Now, he is gone.

Awa’i, nang’uq quli’anguaqa.

Enough, my story is finished (used up).

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