

Kalla'alek - The Shaman

by John Pestrikoff

Allringumek, pisuryartukut.
One time, we all went hunting (at a prearranged place).



*They are all pisuryat-ing.
They are all would go hunting.*

Cestun-llu ap'rtaaraat...
How do they call it (the place)...



Nalluya'utaar-... Nalluya'utaiwarlua... *Anyhow. Ay, natmen nalluya'uten?
I always forget... What I forgot will probably come to me... Anyhow. Ah, do you know where to?*

Nanwarnamen-qaq? (Jeff Leer)
To the lagoon?

Angaluganun...
To Angaluk (cove north of King Cove on Tonki Cape Peninsula across from Marmot Island).



Angaluganun pisuryartut.
To Angaluk they all would go hunting.

*When they remember...piyugyakugtura nallukunaku.
When they remember (anyone) knew they would want tour it.*

*And then his devil feels bad, you know — a shaman. When they leave, they have a trick, you see.
They try to trick you. Something you touch will probably affect your body, you know. Then
they'll know that someone was there. And...So that guy if he touches (it), whatever he (the
shaman) told to do what (would happen), and...*



...Nallukunaku kina elnguq.
...He knew who was there.

Then when we stopped there; but like there was barabari there.

Taaten, kenllertuq. Ay kenllerumaluni.
So, it was no longer low tide. Oh, because it must have been no longer low tide.



*"Taugna maani gua," ap'rtanga.
Then he asked me, "Is it around here?"*

*Ikani legtengq'rtuq, aaquya'at legtet.
Over there it has its den, land otters' dens.*



*Takuciqapek...
We will go see...*

...to see if their tracks are leading into the hole. If, not maybe...When they run in, their tracks are leading into the hole.



*Ag'uartuq takuluku.
He went to go to kind of go check on it.*

It was high tide. Above, we walked above like that there. We knew where the hole. Where they hide, our dens were.

*So, tawani...
So, there...*



...we knew just by golly, there was a game here that leads up to the hole. They must be in there. So, we had to wait 'til low tide.

*"Kenskan taiciqua. Kenskan..."
"When it is low tide, I will come. When it is low tide..."*

...we walked the beach. Kensqaq (low tide). Tide is low enough.

Then it was nice day. Just like yesterday. It was beautiful day. Sun shining after the storm, you know. Agllugtuq. [(The sea) is rough.] The way they [the waves] used to come and hit the bluff and out again. We waited and we watched the wave that break and hit the bluff. When it was more out there, then we take a chance to run across, ya. It's only say about...oh, maybe less than 100 feet, away from where it splashed against the bluff.



We were waiting for the waves to get smaller, and pretty soon... Well, now let's run. Let's run the waves will get smaller. Oh, we both, we both made it, one behind each other, you know. We just made it in there...big rock slid down. Why would that? We could have felt if it was earthquake. Nothing...



That big rock slid down. If it hitted us we would have been pieces of bone down there. Big, big one. Smoke even come out. It (was) that big. It was laying like this and slid down, you know. I just made it. My partner was a little ahead of me, you know. Then I told my partner. "See, that guy what he did. He didn't catch us. His devils didn't work." Ya. I kind of figured because I told him when you get into the barabari, don't even touch the stretchers. The game stretchers, you know, parka stretchers, land otter stretchers.



Don't even touch that because you're liable to get sores on your hands. You see, he left his spirit working there, you see. That's how much the devils love their hunting grounds. Hunting grounds. They were very important to them.



*Ayaa, tawa maani gua apcanga.
Oh, that's enough around here when he asked me.*

That's how the devil works.



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