Sungcut - The Little People
by Clyda Christiansen

Augkut cali leprechaun-ret, cali. I got a story about that leprechaun. These ones and leprechauns, also. I got a story about that leprechaun.

Sungcut, you know, remember?
Little people, you know, remember?

Allriluq suk petta pisuryarluni Uyarmen—Uyak, just imagine!—Uyarmen Kal’unek. So, one person went hunting toward Larsen Bay— to Larsen Bay from Karluk.

That must have been many, many years ago.

Maybe even before my mom was even born, you know.

Pisuryarluni qayagun petta Uyarmen agluni—pisuryarluni qayagun. So, he went hunting with his kayak toward Larsen Bay as he went— hunting with his kayak.

Akma petta nicimai cingiguamen taaten agkutarngami Uyarmen— And then out from behind the point he hears them like that as he goes toward Larsen Bay— in toward Parks, you know.

Ay’ya’ya, suu’ut niuwaluteng. Oh my, my, people were talking.

Emtuusinarluteng. Emtuuq’lluki guangkuta. They were very loud. It sounded very loud to us.

Nani-llu suu’ut niuwata. Where could the people be who were talking.

Tang’rkunani maakun qalagyarat agluni, you know. He couldn’t see from where he was hollering as he went, you know.

Sugmek tang’rkunani. He couldn’t see a person.

Atakuraku ikaut-raq agngami qayangcuk tang’rluku—mikt’sagnek qayangcuk. A little later, way over there, when he was rowing he saw a little qayaq—a little, small kayak.

Mal’ugnek, you know, a two hole kayak. Two, you know, a two hole kayak.
Tawani petta, tang’rluku weg’et akuliitni.
*And so there, he saw it amongst the grass.*

Pettam mal’ungcuk sungcuk tang’rlukuk.
*Then he sees two little people.*

Ay’ya’ya, niugllutek emtuusinarlutek.
*Oh my, my, those two were talking very loud.*

Tang’rainamegt’gu taugna qayasinaq, qayangcugtek tuqaqainarluku qecenglutek.
*When they saw that big kayak, they grabbed their little kayaks and ran.*

Taugna pettam culurlluni malirqangnaqlukek.
*And then, he went ashore and chased after them.*

*(But he) didn’t find them.*