

“Vntawvt sakco tat esēpis” kicin,  
*antā-wat sákota-t isî-peys keycéyn*  
 “I’m the first one to catch a crawfish,” I told him.

“Momēcēpet okētskes” maken,  
*moni-cî-pit<sup>682</sup> okíckis<sup>683</sup> ma-kín*  
 “You are,” he said.

“Cenvfkvranyat tvlket omēto” kicin,  
*cináfkala-nayâ-t tâlkit o-mi-to keycéyn*  
 “I will have to hit you,” I said.

“Mvt omēs ca” mahken,  
*mato-mi-sca-^ máhkin*  
 “It’s a deal,” he said.

“Vm ēfuliketsken ceran cennfkvrans” kihein,  
*ami-folēykickin citá-n cinnáfkala-néys kēyhceyn*  
 “You turn around and I’ll hit you on the back,” I said,

vm ēfulken ekv-topvrn ennvfikit sak-vvihkit,  
*ami-folkín ikatopálan innafēykeyt sakkawéyhkeyt*  
 and with his back to me, I hit him on the back of the head; he fell over,

enlētkyvnts makēt este hvmket onayvtēs mahokvnts.  
*inlî-tkayánc<sup>684</sup> ma-kí-t isti hámkít ona-yatí-s má-ho-kánc.*  
 and I took off. One man told [this], it was said.

### About the Little People (Este-Lopocke Ohhonvkv)<sup>i</sup>

J. Hill (XXII:75–85)

Este-cate vculvke okat, este-lopockucet fullēt omēs, eto-lanofvn.  
*isticá-ti acolakí o-kâ-t istilopockocít follí-t ô-mi-s itola-nó-fan*  
 The old Indians said that there were little people in the green trees.

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<sup>i</sup> Title: *istilopócki ohhonáka*.

Eto mahmvyēmahē sasan vcemēcet, hechoyeko tayēt fullēt omēs maket okakvnts.  
*itó ma·hmayí·má·hi· sâ·sa·n acími·cít hichoyíko· tâ·yi·t follí·t ô·mi·s ma·kít oka·kânc.*  
 They climb up the tallest trees and go about unseen, they used to say.

Este hvmket fayet aret oman naket enheckekon,  
*isti hámkít fa·yít a·lít o·mâ·n nâ·kít inhíckikon*  
 One hunter went hunting and didn't get anything:

“Wakkit, fēkahpit, vyeparēs” kont wakkof,  
*wâ·kkeyt fî·kâhpeyt ayípá·lí·s kônt wâ·kko·f*  
 “I’ll lie down and rest and go,” he thought, and as he lay there,

este-lopocke fullvcoket opunahoyen pohvtēs.  
*istilopócki follacókit oponá·ho·yín po·hatí·s*  
 he heard the little people going about and talking.

“Este elēhocēn wakkes” maket etem onayet okakvcoken,  
*isti ili·hocí·n wâ·kkis ma·kít itímona·yít oka·kacókin*  
 “Here lies someone who’s been killed,” they said to one another.

“Vne tis okahkēs” komē tatēs.  
*aníteys okáhki·s kó·mi· tá·ti·s*  
 “They might mean me,” he thought.

Mv este momis somēcat wakkē monken  
*ma ísti mo·mēys somí·ca·t wâ·kki· mōŋkin*  
 The people who disappeared while he was still lying there

eryihcet fullvcokat pohvtē onayet fullet omvcoken, ētvo yicat  
*ilyéyhçit follacóka·t po·hatí· ona·yít follít ô·macókin í·taw yeycâ·t*  
 returned, and he heard them still talking about it, and when other [little people] came,

em onayet mv este ele wakkē eshēcat punvyēcet,  
*imóna·yít ma ísti ili wákki· ishí·ca·t pónayi·cít*  
 they were told about the dead man they had found lying there:

“Estomehcēkotok yatan hericvraneyat tvlkēs” maket  
*istomihçí·ko·to·k ya·tá·n hiléyçala·niyâ·t tâlki·s ma·kít*  
 “We can’t do anything with him, so we’ll have to bury him here,” they said,

fullvcokof hvmket vlahkvcooken em onayet

*follacóko·f hámkít aláhkacókin imóna·yít*

and as they were going about, [another] one came and they told him:

“Náken estonkot vrēpusē tvnkan elēcephoyen wakken eshēcēt

*ná·nkin istóŋko·t alí·n·posi· tankâ·n ilí·cipphô·yin wâ·kkin ishî·ci·t*

“He wasn’t doing anything to anyone, but he’s been killed and we found him lying here,

onayēt foliyēkv pohet aret ontskēs kihocof,

*ona·yít·t folēyyí·ka pō·hit a·lít óncki·s<sup>685</sup> kényho·cô·f*

and we’ve been going about telling people, so you’ve probably heard,” they said.

“Hēhhepat fvmēts” maken, “Vsin wakkekv omēs” hvmket kicen,

*hī·hhipá·t famí·n·c ma·kín asēyn wâ·kkika o·mí·s hámkít keycín*

“It smells like hehhepa,” he said. “That’s because there’s one lying over there,” one said.

“Mvt elēcēt omēs” maken, “Mv tat elehcekos” kihocvcoken,

*mat ilí·ci·t ô·mí·s<sup>686</sup> ma·kín máta·t ilíhciko·s kényho·cacókin*

“That’s what killed him,” he said. “That wouldn’t kill him,” he was told.

“Wakkvranan ēkvvn etetakuecvkan hērēs” mahket,

*wákkala·ná·n i·kaná itita·kôycaka·n hī·n·lí·s máhkit*

“It would be good if we prepare the ground where he is to lie,” he said,

cvto rakpalē omēt esfullvcoken,

*cató lákpa·lí· ô·mí·t ísfollacókin*

and they could be heard going about turning over a rock.

“Wakkvranat tetaken omat,

*wákkala·ná·t títa·kín o·mâ·t*

“When the place where he is to lie is ready,

takful-holattuce enocusēt wakkepvvrēs” hvmket makvcoken,

*takfolhola·ttocí inócosi·t wakkípáti·s hámkít ma·kacókin*

he’ll wear a little blue ribbon around his neck as he lies there,” one could be heard saying.

cvto rakpale omat esfuliyvcokat,

*cató lákpa·lí· ô·ma·t ísfolēyyacóka·t<sup>687</sup>*

After they had gone about turning over the rock, they said,

“Tetakēt os. Akhvtvpkepekvs” makēt esfullvcoken, “Estont esfullet okehā” kohmit  
*’titā-kīt ó<sup>ns</sup> akhatapkipikas ma-kīt ísfollacókin ístónt ísfōl<sup>n</sup>lit o-kiha<sup>n</sup>^ kóhmeyt*  
 “It’s ready. Let him be lowered down.” “What are they taking around?” I wondered,

ahuyirit ohhayvyan somecehpen,  
*a-hoyēyleyt óhha-yayâ-n somicîhpin*  
 so I stood up and went toward them, but they had disappeared.

“Estomaket fullet okakehā” kont hopoyit arvyan,  
*ító-ma-kīt follít oka-kíha<sup>n</sup> ` kōnt hopo-yéyt a-layâ-n*  
 “What were they doing?” I wondered and went looking for them

taksvpulkuce sopakhvthvkusvntot elēt wakken  
*taksapolkocí sopakhathakósantó-t ilí-t wâ-kkin*  
 [and found] a little gray mountain boomer was lying there dead.

eshēcet esfullet ohmvtet  
*ishî-cit ísfollít óhmatit*  
 That was what they had found and [were talking about],

takful-holattuce makat pvhe holattusē enocicēt  
*takfolhola-ttoci mâ-ka-t pahí hola-ttosi- inocéyci-t*  
 and the little blue ribbon they had talked about was a blade of blue grass around his neck.

cvto cōtkusē ēkvnv vsomkusē likvtēn rakpahlet  
*cató cō<sup>n</sup>tkosi- i-kaná asomkósi- leykatí-n lakpáhlit*  
 I saw they had turned over a little rock that had been sunk in the ground,

mv sufkusan nvtaksē akwvkehcet somēcen hēcvyvtvs makēt  
*ma (?) sófkosa-n natáksi- akwakíhcit somí-cin hí-cayántas ma-kí-t*  
 and in that little deep spot they had laid him face up and gone away,

este hvmket onayvtēs mahokvnts.  
*ísti hámkít ona-yatí-s má-ho-kánc.*  
 someone once told, it was said.