

ēcokoytē lētkat cakket

í·coko·yati· li·tkâ·t câ·kkit

and was almost up with the running man who had carried him:

“Vm ehakvs!” kicen,

amihá·kas¹²⁵⁷ keycín

“Wait for me!” he said,

a-em penkalen cakkuset yopv hueret,

â·?impínka·lín câ·kkosit yópa hōylit

and the man got even more scared with the preacher right behind him.

vkērkv hokkolat mahen vhoyet cuko rorhoyvtēs mahokvnts.

akí·lka hokkô·la·t mâ·hin ahô·yit cokó lólho·yati·s má·ho·kác.

They went about two miles and got back home, it was told.

When I Saw a Ghost

J. Hill (Haas XXI:111–117)

Momen vneu puyvfeckv hehcis komvyvtē ocēt os.

mo·mín aníw poyafíkca híhceys ko·mayáti· ó·ci·t ô·s

And there was a time I thought I might have seen a ghost.

Nettan yafkē hvse aklvtkvanē hvse·vkērkv hvmkat mahet vhosken,

nittá·n ya·fkí· hasí aklátkala·ní· hasi?akí·lka hámka·t má·hit ahô·skin

Late one evening, about one hour before sundown,

hokkolēt escvllēckv ohkakēt nenen vhoiyēn,

hokkô·li·t iscallí·cka ohká·ki·t ninín aho·yí·n

two of us were going down a road in a wagon,

nene·tempen esteherickv ēkvntv ocēt omētan mvn hoyvnhoyeyof,

ninitímpin istihiléycka i·kanát ó·ci·t ô·mi·ta·n man hoyánho·yiyô·f

and near the road was a graveyard, and as we were passing that,

mv esteherickv ocat fvccvn atet,

ma istihiléycka ô·ca·t fáccan a·tít

I sat and watched a woman come from the direction of the graveyard

puhomvn hoktēt nenen tohwvlapken hēcit ohlikin,
pohóman hoktí-t ninín tóhwala-pkín hî-ceyt ohlêykeyn
 and cross the road in front of us,

ayet, eto rakkēt hueran mvn rohret, somiken,
a-yít itó lákki-t hôyla-n man lóhlit somêykin
 and as she got to a big tree, she disappeared.

“Mv eton vhueret omēs” komit,
ma itón ahôylit o-mí-s kô-meyt
 “She’s standing by the tree,” I thought.

“Nene tempusattok hecarēs, estit aret omat” komvyvtē
niní tímposa-tto-k hicá-li-s¹²⁵⁸ istêyt a-lít o-mâ-t kó-mayáti
 “Since it is so near the road, I’ll see who it is,” I thought,

este sepekon êkvnvo hvyakpēt onkv,
isti sipíkon i-kanáw hayákpi-t óŋka
 but there was nobody, and the area was clear [of brush and trees],

este tat hopvyēn hēcivken arē tayēt oman hecvkon somiken
istita-t hopáyi-n hî-cakin a-lí-tâ-yi-t ô-ma-n hicákon somâykin
 so you could see a person a long way, but she disappeared.

“Vne tvlkusen naket este vm vhaket qhą?
aní tálkosin nâ-kit isti amáha-kít o-ⁿha-ⁿ^
 “Am I the only one seeing this person?

Svyakletv pale cahkēpusē tayēn hēcet ohmvyan os komit ohlikin,
sayaklitá pá-li cahkî-posi-tâ-yi-n hî-cit óhmaya-n o-ⁿs kô-meyt ohlêykeyn
 I saw her just about fifty steps away,” I thought as I sat there,

hoktē vcvpakat, “Hoktēt arv kohmvyat estohma?”
hoktí-acapâ-ka-t hoktí-t á-la kóhmaya-t istóhma-[~]
 [and I said to] the woman with me, “I thought there was a woman. Where did she go?”

“Hēcēkisiv?” cvkicen,
hî-cí-keysa[~] cakeycín
 “Didn’t we see her?” she asked me.

“Hēcvyis. Cēmeu hehcetskv?” kievyan,
hī·cayeyis cí·miw hīhcícka~ keycayâ·n
 “I saw her. Did you see her, too?” I asked.

“Eto huerat rorat vtēkusēn hehcis” makemvts.
itohôyla·t lo·lâ·t atī·kosi·n hīhceys ma·kimác
 “I just saw her get to that tree,” she said.

Mv ēkvnv vnakv este vpokakat kerrvkot, estet arēs komvkon,
ma i·kaná aná·ka ísti apo·kâ·ka·t killako·t ístit á·lí·s kó·mako·n
 I didn’t know anyone lived in that area, and I didn’t expect anyone,

vcvpakvteu este kerrekat mv vnakv sekot oman kerrēkot aren,
acapâ·katiw ísti kílrika·t ma aná·ka síko·t ô·ma·n kílri·ko·t a·lín
 and the person with me didn’t know anyone near there, so we didn’t recognize her.

oketv kocqknusēn hehcēn somkvtēt omat omēciēn
okíta kocō·knosi·n hīhci·n somkatī·t ô·ma·t omi·céyci·n
 We saw her just a short time, and she disappeared, and that is why

este elvtē em puyvfekv hēcet omevytēs komvyēt omēs.
ísti iláti· impoyafíkca hi·cít o·miyáti·s kó·mayi·t ô·mi·s
 I believe that we saw the ghost of a person long dead.

Mv hvse·vkērkv oketv ofv tat opunvyēcetv tis pufekhvkvkekot omvntvs.
ma hasi?akí·lka okíta ó·fata·t oponayi·citéteys pofikhamkakíko·t ó·mantás.
 In that hour we weren’t brave enough to discuss it.