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SHORT HUICHOL TEXT

zi'meri nemanu'kuke 'ɕipa ne'taɕua'kane. kerī 'ʔane
In morning I got up goat was crying. What is the matter

tem'teaʔeri'wakai te'raka zaka ti'eta hei'keni ne'maineɕa 'ʔaku.
we thought scorpion possibly stung just as I say.

para kene'ʔizaa'rimie neʔiwa'ru ne'raha'awe. 'tiza 'neta
Let's see you go to see my brother said. No, not I

nereha'awe tie'tata ʔa'rawe heik^wa'kaka 'ʔemane'taine.
I said. Maybe wolf is eating it therefore it cries this way

ɕipa'ra kene'wa te'miʔizaa'riyu. pa'raɕa kene'wa
Let's see go ahead we will go to see it. Let's see, go ahead

puzu ma'nuwe. 'mana teaʔu'kaka, 'mana me'netine'zaani
burro where was. There we were standing, there came out (above)

Mu'wieri yuʔai'tata. nea'zei k^{wi}'hiwa 'ʔena. 'ɕipa ke
(name) his wife. Look come here! Goat what

ʔane. 'ʔuwa kane'yeɕua'kane. ɕipa'ra kene'wa. ʔa'kewa.
is the matter? There it is crying. Let's see go ahead. Where?

wa'ʔata wa'tapai tete'ɕie ʔa'weta ʔeptiu'taine. 'meta
It seems over there on rock being from what it says but

yaka'mana ra'ʔane. 'mana te'maka'nezaa 'muwa
only its color. There when we came out (below) there

ni'kaka'nizaa. 'keri ʔu'ya tem'taʔe'riwa. zaka ti'ʔetaɕa
it was, poor thing. What happened we thought. If maybe

te'raka ʔi'keni ne'maineɕa 'ʔaku, ɕipara temi'tahiwi'eni
a scorpion stung it as I say just, let's see we will call

kaɕiari'eya. 'K^wani, tete'haitaka. hai, ne'tay^a'ni. ʔa'ɕipa
its owner. John, we said. What, he said. Your goat

pu'keiya teteha'awe. 'naʒaʒaʒa nekayaa'raani
is stung we said. sound of bamboo bed they moved

ya'leate'wita ti'neayepi'wani. yaleate'wita 'mana naku'neni,
a little while he was opening In a little while there he came out,

hai, 'haita. ʔa'ʒipa'rika pu'keiya teteha'awe. yu'rika nai'nani
What What? Your goat is stung, we said. Truly, he said,

yuzapatu'zite kaʔena'tatapiwa'weta. 'tita tiʔu'aye teteha'awe
his shoes not being tied. What is medicine, we said,

'muwa'tataʒa ʔu'aye ti'neye'pine nene'zeiya. ʔa'keʒa
precisely there medicine is stored which I saw. Where

'meita'kei. ʔau'ki teteha'awe. nea'zei 'ʔena
did it sting? We don't know, we said. Look, here

kani'kaka'ni. 'mana te'maka'nezaa nanu'kuke'ni 'manazaa
it was lying. There when we came down it got up there poor thing

niu'take'ni yuʔaa'rika ʔeaka'wata.
it stood its saliva hanging.

Free Translation

One morning when I got up the goat was crying. I wondered what was the matter and said, "Maybe a scorpion stung it". "You go and see what's the matter," said my brother, but I said, "Not I, maybe there is a wolf down there eating it, and that's the reason it's crying the way it is." "Well, go ahead," he said, "we will go to see it." "Go down to where the burro was." While we were standing there, Muwieri and his wife started down the hill. "Look," I said, "come here. What is the matter with the goat? He is over there crying." "Where?" he said. "It seems from the cries that it is over there on the rock." When we got down there, the poor thing was lying on the ground. We wondered what had happened and thought that if the goat were stung by a scorpion we should call its owner. "John!" we said. "What?" he answered. "Your goat is stung," we said. Naʒaʒaʒa sounded the bamboos and in a few minutes he was opening the door. Then he came out and said, "What?" "Your goat has been stung," we said. "Is that right," he said, his shoes not being tied. "What is good medicine?" we asked. Precisely there (in your house) some medicine is stored for I saw it. "Where was it stung," he asked. "We don't know", we said. "But look, it was lying here and when we came down it got up and the poor thing stood there with foam hanging on its mouth."