

Small Number and the Old Canoe

Story Transcript: English and Heiltsuk

Small Number and the Old Canoe – Haulaæas - Háusa du gl,,a



Small Number is a little boy,

Haulaæa'uis wísm háusláya.

And he is always getting into mischief,

Gi hiálaceam nánúætuba la.

He is in the care of his grandparents.

'Císlasuis ©aq©;pási,

for they put up with the way he plays.

'Ksaʔasi wáñiqas hialama Óám-ínisi.

Grandpa has to carve a feast dish,

'Kiágilaxv ©a©mpasi æúœva βιάλαçiÒ.

Go out and play with the other children

Gi Óauá yápa háus^aá' qn láisi, Óámæuls du „áukvas þipapxv,



It's a nice spring sunny day

HáixÒalapsis ha¥çþs pxlas ðvq^aá,

And they ran down to play in the water.

gi Óauá ðíðþvnçs lá Óámæa la „a'ámpaþi,

everything they see sparks a new game

'Hákœa²ás duqvlasusi wáli œáyap'aidailas Óáluæts Óám-íní,

And Small Number's friend Big Circle suggests they see who can make a stone skip the farthest on the surface of the water.

Gi Óauá œa¥ap'ait 'Qaikasas klxsm qn ÓágvaÒia¥alanás †ism gila çþ'áitsi la „a'ampañi,

The boys learned if they want their stones to go far, they had to use a flat oval shape stone.

Há-akaicea' áuæ'aÒªa wi'ísmáþi ñapvi msªá qn þvísqílís †ísm hiá©lmsi
yíaqægiláŷasi paetus glætúxs†uxvs tism

Small Number walked far looking for the rock that will win.

Yíalaglis Háuláæas Háusªá þvÍþvsgíla líta †ísmáts Óáikuáŷu



He was walking in the grassy area and he kicked into something, and fell head first into an old canoe hidden in the grass.

Tuá laglisi la ðít;isaþi gi Óauá æáæenþáala munúxvs más. KÍþçu xváðvná guædia †áŷálá la ðí†™áþi.

Even if he hit his head he was very happy over his find

Waxv'™i fuxválá háix†íási gi „alas Óáiðqªas æákanþvasi.

He called out to his friends, they went running to him

Yáupvªi „áukvasi gi Óaua ðíðvªá lákáqi



The boys were standing around the canoe

Βαχβuis wi'í™áβi la „uistayas xvákvĐáyαβi

They were touching the sides of the canoe

'Pakaxdaβvu wuwakiapsiβs xvákvĐáyαβv

I look old and look big to them

©aialaxs†uxv'ila œáikas†uxv

Small Number asks

Gi Óauá haúmá Háuláæas Háus^á

How many people do you think will fit in there, asked Big Circle.

Gçcaukvi dítgváβm xvutiŸaus qn haiæβv láβv 'quik ñix k-xsm

How many generations ago was it built?

Gçacáukviþndilic 'Ói'Òu,,lstuá laŸacþv þsílásu

The boys forgot the game they had been playing

'flístacæam wi'ísmáþv Óám-ínaŸasi

They were talking about the canoe wondering who could have used it.

Gi Óauá þðválnáçams gl,,áyáþi cea'áufiþsda yiaqæats gl,,aka'auaþi

As they were talking Big Circle's tummy began to growl

La bíþðválnáŸasi 'Qvúm-áláx'it tðias 'Qáikas K-xsm

I'm hungry "Let's go eat", he says to his friends.

Pu,,ísTMþúgva 'waixsints hmsa, niki ,,áukvasi

And they all ran home

Gi hauá ðíkþv'it láí ñakv

Small number ran home

'Kíþvla Haulaæas háus^aá láíñakv



At the place where grandpa was carving the surface of a huge (wooden) dish

La la'asas  a TMpasi  ialagi  wus mi as  aikaska' u s  u eva

And he shouted

Gi  au   at' 

And he looked up

Gi  au  †ipsista d v'it

He saw the bruise on Small Number's forehead

D qv' i   xv y  la „ gv w yas h ul  as h us' 

What happened asked grandpa

'Wix'itxdas nix    m  h um

Small Number had forgotten that he bumped his head and started to tell Grandpa about finding the canoe

'Ólista háulaæas háuslá-ya laŷasi †s'ála háix†íási, gi níæas qakaŷsi gø,,a

I found an old canoe down on the beach. It must be at least a hundred years old.

'Qákánúgva gl,,a gvauæ la wi-iaþi laganmits „ú'nxstáis'ila „ásálásasi

Granpa smiled, it was one of the fastest canoes of our village.

Møxvlá ©á©ámpa æa'áuÒþugva gø,,áyáþi Mnúkvis yixálágvuts gø,,as qnts gvúkviásap.



It was built by my father and two of his brothers.

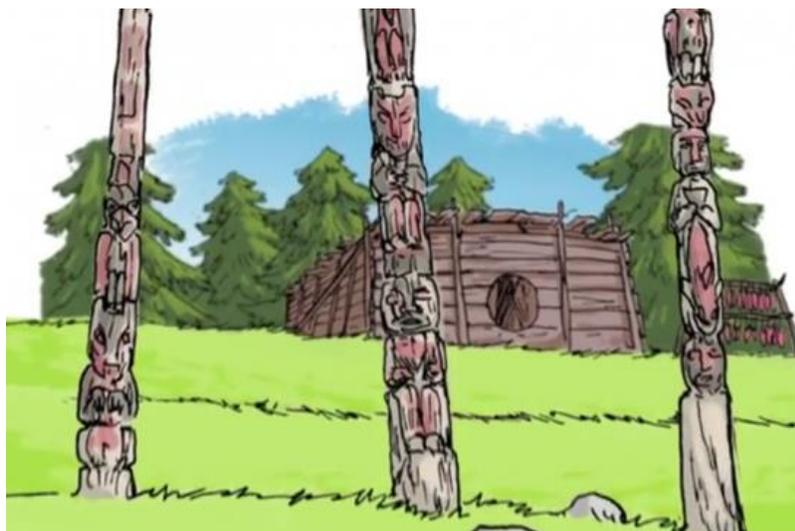
'Háfasugvauæis qs Óaumpa du má'álukvas „ævási

Grandpa proudly continued, all the sons of my grandfather were known as the great carvers

Níætu ©á©mpa gi níæas 'hágám sásmás qs ©á©má æa'áu/nþvs yis „alas Óáikímás ðiá

You know those three (old) totem poles in front of the bighouse

'Ga'áua'msu qi yúdúkvas çu,,ápsi la „u,,ápsiás ßiáçiaþi



Each of them was built by one of my uncles

'Hágámi ðíasus qs μnúkvas xvæmp

One evening before going to sleep, Small Number thought, I'd like to build a canoe and totem poles just like my ancestors

Mnúkvis ©ánúæ Óábas laxstasaiaæ¥asi qn ðæ'it ýxsílþsdnugva du
'cu,,ápsigila ©viála qs Óáiámbiægvaiædia.



I will ask my grandfather tomorrow how many brothers his father had, two, three, four, five or more

HáumáÐugva ©á©má æansÒats gncaukv „í,,æeváyaci Óaumpasi, ma'alukv, yúdúkv, múkv, sðaukv, duñapvi æáinám.

Question: Why did Small Number think his great grandpa had two, three, four, five great grandparents?

'Mási xvútagiæts háuláæ'uas háus^aá qits ma'aluxv, yúdúxv, múxv, sðáúxv ©á©as-ayats ©á©mpasi.