

Mãttay

Mambu vu ‘yyan manh vula vu Suushiji yungata ‘Afu Puk Vyrnugu vu vavalyk ryndlu rhã. Kani ‘orhõlũ t’ãvũwãrlũ ‘yyanka vu rhãvĩshkayynh ‘akhãrỹ.

Luvuwka ngulu ngyl vyrnulu anul ka ‘orhõkã khãt’õ vu yinguvlu p’ãkũrỹ. Mimiryninh khãt’õ ndanyu manh khẽtãjỹn yet’õrỹnh qãngỹwãr ngyl ‘ylhu yurar ka kaju tanar. Katuk ‘orhõkã khãt’õ ngyl p’ãkũrỹ. ‘Atyn tukkay pafar t’ãtõqõ yiyi yin ‘orhõkã pundula ngura yukar. Tukka yinyu va’ury yiyi ‘orhõkã manh yiju yin ‘orhõkã ‘a’akay ‘atlatar yaja yurar tukkal mokhẽrỹ. Yin ‘a’aqã ‘atlakkayynh vyk yurar khãt’õ ka p’ã mylar. ‘A’aqã lapuwar yay khõshula mbumbumar. ‘Orhõkã yajary yay khõshula ndanyu pundu ‘arynkã khãt’õkã nerhã ndanyu punduka ‘arynkã shiviry.

Mimiryninka yayajakay va’ury. Kani lufytlayu ‘akhary yynh. Khõshula shiviry jakhqõ yay kani ‘ylhury yay ‘orhõkã kayu rynjury. Khõshula mbumbumar yay kani ndanyu pundulu nuntary yay kani lufytlayu khõolũw rhãvĩs ‘aqõs ‘aryn ryndlu ‘akhãrỹ.

Khõovĩ yay qõmỹkkuka rhãvĩshkay manh ‘orhõkã t’ãvũwãru rynjury miryn. Yi miryninh rynjy qõm, kani ka ‘ay ‘orhõkã myrhãvẽkhã ‘yndokhõl yiyi ka rynjy qõrhõl furuqõ yay Suushiji rhãkhõl.

English

There is a water god that is called Súúsichi of potable water among the people of Xipúúpá púnáá Sichuu. They once found a drowned dove with the god’s flower.

Across the river, on sacred lands, they put a drowned dove into a fire basket. Farmers drank by a big fire that danced with friends celebrating while they did this. Their child put the dove by the fire. The elder shoved the child cruelly and took the dove into the forest. The child followed the elder and heard the dove that screamed because the elder bit the dove’s neck. The elder dug into the neck with his teeth because fire did not touch it. The neck bled and the sky thundered. The dove screamed, and the sky wept on the fire in the big tree’s shadow.

The farmers followed the screams. They only found cremains. The kept weeping, and they drank and mourned the dove. The sky thundered, and they went to the big tree and found white cremains in a flower’s black roots.

It rains, and this story tends the flower that mourns the drowned dove. If a farmer dies, they give flowers to them and the dove, thus they die peacefully and be with Súúsichi.