

THE BATTLE OF TWO KUTQ

Ksúnłqazuknen ánman Kutq, káxan Kutq. Káxan Kutq
 There lived the sea Kutq (and) the upper-river Kutq. The river Kutq

ksxéziknen ánmanke. Ánman Kutq ksxéziknen káxanke. Kín-
 started off to the sea. The sea Kutq set off for the river-source. In the

nink klúinxknen. Qanáŋ klópensknan,
 middle they met each other. Then they threw themselves on each other,

klítiqazuknen, qam-qe áncxaq. Hácyeq tewt klútłxeqazuknen,
 they began to struggle, nobody won. They began again to struggle,

klúkuleciłqazuknen, tewt klópalxankqazoknan. Tewt knjúyew-
 to scratch each other, again they were biting each other. Again they were

qazuknen. Sánzal qléknen lútłxeki. Młim kesqa-
 losing strength. Lying on the ground they began to struggle. Blood was

2 zoknan. Mnił simt kcácaqazoknan. Īnkemł klutłxeqazuknan,¹
 (295) streaming. The whole earth became red. In such a way they struggled

mnił txal-txal xéqtxamanke kłfin itx txiín. Xórowal txłócex
 that all the flesh to the bones tore off they their. Suddenly a little old woman

mánke ksfísknen. Klínłtuin:
 from somewhere arrived. She asked:

- Nétu, túza áŋqans ítezsx?

Well, you what are doing?

- E, múza nluénxkicen tee.

Yes, we met each other here.

Kxíneknen ánman Kutq:

Said the sea Kutq:

- Kíma tsxézik káfanke (or káxanke).

I started off to the river's source.

¹ Ms. repeats at top of p. 2 (295) passage beginning "młim kesqazoknan . . .".

