

QUICHE STORIES

Hugo Fidel Sacar Quiché

1. THE GIRL WHO SAVES THE HERO

Spanish version

They say that a woman decided to recommend her son to a merchant for a job, and she told the merchant:

- Is my little boy going with you?
- It's okay.

The boy then gathered up his things and arranged them. They were advancing the road, because it was so far where they were going. The salesman felt that he could train him to sell, he thought he would lose him along the way. When they saw that they were coming to the village, after missing only one day they turned away:

- Come on in! - she tells him.

The poor boy only took one road. The sun was going down... it was getting dark... the poor man couldn't find anything to do anymore. He got lost in the mountain. He was walking asking for an inn, suddenly a lady in front of him appeared, got scared, and told:

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- Traditions of Guatemala offers in this section several short stories written in the Quiché language by its author, who, for a better understanding of the reader, made his translation into the Spanish language.

- Where are you going?
- Somewhere.
- Ah..! If you get lost! - she was saying - And what are you selling?
- Well, this - he replies.
- No, son, that won't work. It won't work because you'll end up in jail.

The poor boy then enters, frightened and without speaking:

Even if you were here, you could be eaten by the jaguar, the tiger, the animals are coming after you!

The lady was not really a person but had something strange, and then she spoke to him again:

- Today you burn what you bring and with the smell you can heal people in a village
- she was telling him - you arrive there next to a church and heal people.

"It's okay," he replied.

He had been taken care of during the night. Alone on the mountain; the animals came to spy on him, looked at him, passed by, but they did nothing to the boy. There was a bonfire near him. At dawn the woman told him:

- Go and heal that village. "The first man you meet, you will cure him," she said.

At dawn he then burned and arranged his things and went to the village where he was told. They were celebrating mass when the first one came out of the church, and that was how he told:

"I'll cure you today," he told him, so he cured the first one.

In the village where he had arrived everyone was blind and he healed everyone who was in the church.

The president saw that he had cured everyone and having been in the village for a long time, when he turned 18, he sent two soldiers to accompany him on his return from whence he came, carrying loads hundredweights of money on mules.

By a river they came and found two girls by the river, and he spoke to the two girls:

- It's okay! We want you to come with us - they replied.
- It's okay! - he answered.

Soon he turned into a little animal, into a little bird and flew next to them, The soldiers left to leave the money to his mother along with the floor plan of the house. Then the girls:

- You close your eyes! - They told him.

Hey, when they closed their eyes, a wind came and took them to the other place where the girls were coming from. They came and they talked to their dad.:

- Look, Dad! we found a little animal - they told him.

- Where is he? - he was jumping on the hands of the two girls, passing from hand to hand, - How nice! Oh, it's great what they found, - he said to his daughters.

In the evening, the girls' father told them to go to bed, but the boy wanted to take the two girls and the girls started playing with him.

- What are you little girls doing? No! That's not an animal! - He was telling them.

The father then realized that the boy wanted to take the two girls:

"I'll only give you one," he said.

- It's okay then - he answers.

One of the girls gave him. As far as we know, their dad was a sweetheart.

The boy then, stayed with his father-in-law; and he thought:

- I'll give the boy a job today if he really works. - And he told him-:

Today you will bring firewood - sending him to bring firewood.

"It's okay," the boy replies.

He did not know the place where he had arrived, the girl then tells him:

- And what job did my dad tell you about? - she asked him.

- He said to bring firewood - he answers.

But you're not going to be able to do that! - Shee was saying, - What...! animals eat you! Today you will do like this, I will give you a tip. Because if you're going to bring the firewood Oh! "animals eat you," she said. Today you will take the asial and fix the horse, the horse with a good kick kills them.

And he took the asial* just as he was told. The animals didn't do anything to him or see him; he arranged the firewood on the horse and came. - Oh wow! Are you back? - his father-in-law was telling him.

- Yes!

He had completed the first day of work and had succeeded.

Now then tomorrow you will do a field cleaning he was saying-. You burn it and then you sow it. After planting you bring a good net of corn.

- It's okay.

His wife asks him:

- And what did my dad tell you?

- Well, man, he'll do a job, and in such a way - he answers,

- Of course you're going, you won't be able to! - says the wife. You can, but you'll take the asial and the axe. The first time you throw it, you hit it, then you turn the asial around; when you burn the grass you bring the stake. You put down the stake, then a grain of seed; from there you bring the hoe, drop the hoe a little and stand aside, then when it's five o'clock in the afternoon you look for a corn net.

- It's okay.

So then he did. When evening came, he filled a large net with corn and did as he was ordered. But the lord found him another job.

- Now, you will bring a nice deer, under my order you will.

- It's okay.

- And what did my dad tell you? - says the girl.

- My father-in-law told me that I will look for a deer.

- Oh... That's how they kick you," he says. You're wearing the asial today, but you're wearing that as well,

Then he took the asial, When he reached a paddock he turned the asial around, so he left the deer and brought it to him.

Every day then he was given a job, but the father-in-law wanted the animals to eat him,

"Now then I'll find you another job," the man was saying. Now then you will bring another trip of firewood - he says-. In such a place there is a big rock, in that place an animal with wings comes out of a cave you will go and kill it, I knew I sent it there.

So the boy went to get the wood, but the lady brought him two asials and asked him:

- And what other job did he tell you about?

- I will bring wood on horseback again from such a place.

- Oh God! The animal grabs you! You must take the asial if the animal comes out of the cave after you and with the turkey you also move it away,

- It's okay then.

So he took the asial and when the animal came he threw the turkey at him and thus arranged the firewood on the horse, he won again.

The boy then thought that his father-in-law would have to fulfill in giving him his daughter, the girl's mom told her husband:

- Because you did that to my son-in-law, that's why he's taking him, it's your fault! I didn't suppose anything, suddenly the daughter left, she became sad.

The wife of the Lord:

- Look for them! You have to detach them.

- It's okay.

He's gone, he's gone... He went to find a man who was making firewood next to a road.

- Man! Give me an idea, didn't some people pass by here? - He was telling him.

- They didn't pass! - he answers,

Maybe man. I'm asking you for a favor.

- They didn't pass. A few people passed by, but that God! it's been a while. This collapse was not there when they passed, and today the collapse has all been undone.

By the same way he returned and told his wife:

-I found a man next to a road making firewood and he told me that the two people passed by when there was still no collapse, that was some time ago.

- Ah... You're a fool," his wife tells him. It was my son-in-law you were talking to! Go get him! - He was telling him.

He left again, but he no longer found the cave-in. Drought... he kept going. Soon a big valley he found, there were some calves and two shepherds, the shepherd with his wife:

- Give me a reason, haven't two people passed here? - He was telling the man,

- Ah!. No! They did not pass - the man replied.

- Maybe man. Maybe they passed, maybe they saw. Think it over, tell me?

- No. They didn't pass. Two people passed by here, but for a long time. There were no sheep with me when they passed by now I have many sheep already.

He came back again and told his wife:

"Well, I spoke to a man, but he told me that there had been no sheep in the valley yet," he said, "for a long time.

- If you will be a fool! "It was to my son-in-law that you spoke," the lady was saying. Bring it now, because you are guilty, separate my daughter! - he was saying.

- It's okay - he answers.

He's gone again. When I arrived at the same place the valley was no longer there, I walked... He was walking... A big city was meeting, they were celebrating Mass in a church, there was a man next to the church and he approaches talking to:

- Hey, man! Give me a reason, haven't you seen some people pass by here? It's two people.

- Oh, no. They didn't pass. Two people passed by, but there was still no church or the village, that was a long time ago.

- Oh... It was already there, - he said. I can't find them now," he said, turning back again.

He arrives, and tells the wife.

- I arrived at a village, there was a man next to the church, he told me that the church was not there yet when they passed by.

- If you will be a fool. The one next to the church was my son-in-law. He was there - he was telling him. You have to separate them today. Because you punished my son-in-law a lot, that's why he took my daughter now, says the lady, wife of the boy's father-in-law.

That's right, the two joined. The charm had been left somewhere else. The boy was a Guatemalan. So they got together, the boy got the better of them, and so they went out with the father-in-law.

The girl then saw that she did not feel well when it was flashing and raining. The lady was struck by lightning. Then then:

"I'd better go to my dad," she tells her husband. The lightning wants to kill me - says the girl.

- No man - answers the boy

- I'm telling you, you'd better step aside when the lightning kills me. What a pity to look for the lightning -the lady says to her husband.

- It's okay - replies the husband.

He was sad then thinking about it. Suddenly the lady left with her father. He became more sad.

- And now what will I do? - all sad - What will I do then? I'll ask for some advice, he said, I'll talk to my grandmother. My grandmother the Moon - she would say talking to the moon -: Do me a favor grandmother - I would say to her.

- What do you want?

- It's just that my lady left, maybe you saw her, I was telling her.

How can I see if I only have one eye? - I was answering,

- I can't see anymore, I have one, look! - he was answering.

- Oh... Pity - he was saying quietly.

—What you will do is wait to talk to our uncle the wind, maybe he knows," he was saying. Wait for him to come.

- It's okay.

Suddenly the wind comes riding on a white horse:

"Do me a favor, Uncle Wind," he says.

- And what do you want? - pick up.

- It's just that my lady left, she wanted to. to ask you maybe you would have seen her - he tells her.

- Oh... I saw her as she was passing by, in front of the house, she was doing her hair - the wind tells her. And for what? What do you want?

-Is that I want to bring my lady back or if you will do me a favor go with me Uncle wind - I was telling her.

- It's okay. I'm coming with you. You're waiting for me for a while.

- It's okay. Oh, after a while he showed up:

- Let's go then! - I was telling him getting on the horse.

The boy left, riding on a horse with the wind at once to bring the girl. And the parents also did, they went to bring the girl. She was doing her hair in front of her dad's house. The girl came back with her husband when he brought her from his house and she was sad:

"You've made me suffer more now," she was saying to her husband, "just because lightning can kill me." Now I'm telling you to get out of the way when it rains, I'm telling you to get out of the way when I die.

The day came when the lightning made him "pozol". The lady died; but the boy had struggled so long with the lightning of the torrential rains.

1. THE GIRL WHO SAVES THE HERO

Version in Quiche

Jun ixok xunoji xuterebá laj ral chirij jun ajc'ay, che curetama u chac chere cha e xubij che:

- Quintereba laj wal chiwij?

- Utz c'uri,

Cate C'uri laj ala xumoio ri tz, jutij xupatzó. Xebec xquiban ri qui be, are c'a naj ri quicbaná wi ri viaje. Xquiban tantear que quiquiyix pa tak ruc che cucoj pa ri tinamit che xril ru c'ay xunoji che cunaktisaj laj ala sacha che casachic te xcaan tantear que copan pa ri tinimit que xa jun kij ri qui be xquijach quib:

- Catkaxok! - whoa, whoa, whoa.,

Laj ala xumaj jun be. Xoc xkajkij... xoc akab... laj ala curik ta chi so Cuban xcanaj pa ri mountain. Xbec, xuta quin u posada, te xuxibij rib cuban chuach jun ixok e xubij che:

- Jawi catbe wi?

- E such point quinbe wi.

- Oh, we xatsachic? - cacha che-, is that ri ac'ay?

- Le in are wari -cacha che.

-No wal, are la ma utz ta la, Ma utz ta la xa la catban preso ruc -te xoc quin laj ac'al xak c'o chic ma cach'au ta chic-. Pone catcue chi le xa catquitij ri balam, ri coj; quepe ri chicop -ri ixok ne kas winak ta, sa C'o jubik u banic, e xubij che c'ut-: Camic caporó e rue we che u chujil ri tz'l cacunaj ri winak pari jun tinamit -cacha-, catopan chila chi ri jun iglesia cacunaj ri winak.

- Utz c'uri -cacha.

Jun akab xuchaji ri ixok, xc'oje utuquel pa ri mountain. Xopan ri chicop xiquisika, quecayic, quekaxic mane ni xquichap ri jun ala, are c'o ri kak chi. Sakiric c'ut xubij ri ixok che:

- Chijat cacunaj ri jun tinamit. Ri nabe achi canoe cacuna - cacha che cha.

Pe chi jutij usakiric xuporoj, xupatzlo u chat xbe chi pa ri jun tinamit. Catajin misa arechi xel ri nabe, je chic c'ut xubij laj ala:

- Quimic catincunaj - cacha che.

Vaya xucunaj ri nabe xcayic. Ri jun tinamit xopan wi xa e poy, ma queay ta. Ri winak ec'o pa ri church juntij xelic xucunaj. Xril ri presidente que ya xcuinic winak juntij che e che xcojé quij tiempo chila, chi c'ajolabic ri ala xuban cumplir waxaklaju u junab, xutak e quieb soldado che ujachic pa ru lugar. Puak pa tak quintal chirij mula xbe ri rekan ri laj ala.

Xopan chi jun laj já ec'o break altom chi ri já, rere xuch'a bej ri break altom:

- Utz ri skaj chawe we catbe kuc! - quecha che cha.

- Utz ri! - whoa.

Te xuxix rib jun laj chicop cha, laj in tziquin ecaxojou chi cuc. Ri ri soldado xiquijacha ri poak che ru nan e ri jun plan che ri rochoch. Then utz quinao cha:

- Cayub ba a wach! - quecha che cha.

Eh, xuyub u wach e xpe jun cakik xec'ambic. Xopan pa ri jun place jawi quepe wi ri altom, che xquibij che ri qui tat:

- Be for the tat! oj xkarikilá jun laj chicop -quecha che.

- No c'o wi? -je cuban jun cabanila pa qui kab ri quieb altom, cakaj pu kab ri jun cakax pu kab ri jun-, Kas utz rilic, Ah, utz xirikila -cacha che ri u mial cha.

Arechi che xkaj kij xewaric e are che xubij ri qui tat ri altom che quewarok, ri ala c'ut che caraj cuc'am ri quieb altom, are xak etzanem caano:

- So caano laj ac'al cha ri achi cha ri, te xrilo quekoyolic cha.

Are you la quibij chi xa laj chicop? No! chicop ta -cacha che.

Te c'uiri xoc quiil ri jun qui tat ri altom cha, che cuc'am ri quieb:

- Xa jun quinya chawe -cacha che.

- Utz c'uri ba-cacha.

- Xuya c'ut ri jun che, resaj ri jun che -are xa charm for sure. Te c'ut xc'oje ri ala ruc ru ji. E xubij ru u ji cha:

-Quimic in quinya ru chac che ri ala le kas we cachacunic -e xubij che-: Quimic cama ri sí -xutak chuc'amic sí.

- Utz ri -cacha ri ala.
 Like ma retaam ta ri jun chic place, ri jun chi side, Te c'ut are ri ali cha:
 - E chique chac xubij ri ka tak -cacha che cha.
 - Xubij in quinma ri yes -cacha.
 - La ma catcuin ta che! - cacha che cha-, Que catquitij ri chicop! quimic jewa cabano, in quinya jun a consejo. Che we xatbec bed ri yes, Oj attract him catquitij ri chicop! - cacha che-. Quimic cac'am ri asial e capatz la ri quiej, e ri quiej cucoj utz akan che e cucamisaj.
 E xuc'ambi ri asial xak jela cuban chi che. Ri chicop ma c'o ta xuban che, ni xquil ta; xupatzlo ri sí chirij quiej xpetic,
 - Oh wow! Chixatpetic? - cacha ru ji che,
 - Heh.
 C'ate c'uri xuban meet jun kij che xuban win.
 -Arechi quimic, chuek cabana jun jican -cacha che cha-, caporoj, catico e te chi caban u chac. Catanta ri chac cac'amlok jun nim chim ri aj.
 - Utz c'uri.
 Xutá roxokil che:
 - And so xubij ka tat chawe?
 - Le ali, are quinbaná jun jican, e are wa ubanic -cacha.
 - Xak a wech la catcuin ta -cacha ri ixok che cha-. Catcuinic we che chamabic ri jun asial e ri jun incaj. Catzak ri nabe mulcakaj che te cakolka che, te c'ut casuti ri asial; te we xc'at utz ri jican cama ri estaca, Catzak ri estaca, catzak jun grano ri semilla, de ahi cama ri "azarón""; catzak jun bocado ri' azarón" te at catbe jun lado, areche che a la cinco de la tarde chic catzucuj lo jun chim aj.
 - Utz ri.
 Jela xuban ri ala cha. Xkaj kij xuban jun chim aj. Te chi xril ri achi que xuban cumplir, xutzucuj chu ubanic:
 -Quimic, cac'ama lo jun nim quiej, caban che in mandar,
 - Utz ri.
 - And so xubij ka tat? - cacha ri ali cha.
 -Xubij ri ka tak quecatzucuj ri quiej, ri quiej are ri mazat.
 - Ah, jela catquijix che jun nim akan! - cacha che cha-. Quimic cac'am ri asial, are ri asial cac'ambic.

Xuc'ambi e'ut xopan chi ri potrerá e cusutij ri asial, Je xuya rib ri jun mazat xuc'amlok, C'ate xuch'ec che ronojel kij co ru chac, je chi ri u ji are caraj ru cutij ri chicop.

-Arechi quimic quintzucuj chi jun u chac -cacha ri achi-. Are ba quimic utz bed chi jun trip yes -cacha che-, tal punto c'o jun nim ziwan -c'o jun chicop rue c'o u xic, quello chupam ri jun jul, raz cuban che; retaam chila cutak wi cha.

Te xbe chic ra ala xuma sí, are xok xue'am ri quieb asial, e xuta ri ali:

- E Chique chi cac xubij chawe?

- Le in quinma... sí chirij jun quiej c'a tal punto.

- Oh God! Catuchop ri jun chicop! ri asial are ba cac'ambic we cape ri jun chicop chawij, quello chupam ri jun jul are ri jun noz cajacho,

- Utz c'uri.

Xuc'am ba ri asial. Arechi xpe ri chicop e xuc'am ri jun noz xuc'ak e xuc'amlok xupatzlo ri sí chirij ri quiej. Je chi xuban win.

Te chi c'ut are ri ala xunoji chi na quecuban chi na cumplir rare che riru jí. Te chi xubij ri roxokil che ru ji:

- Ma ban che ri wal re nun jí, Are nu jí xbec xucambic ri wal At ajmac!

Ma cuckoo ta nothing. "A suddente" juntira xebec por e yastá canaj pa bisonic ri ri achi. Je c'ut are ri roxokil ri achi:

- Yhatzucukh! Ba cajacho!

- Utz ri.

- Xbec, xbec... c'o jun achi cuban u yes chi jun be xurika:

- Ala! xaya jun in consejo chue, la ma c'o ta jun le Winak xebax waral? - cacha che cha.

- C'o taj! - whoa.

- Damn it ala. Fifth jun tokob.

- C'o taj. Xekax jun le c'ulaj le winak are la Dios si que tiempo, Wa jun ul m'c'o ta wa chi xekaxic e camic ri jun ul chixchicotej banil re. Xtzali pa be chi jutij e xubij che ri ixok:

-Que in xinrik jun achi c'o chirij ri be cuban u sí, rare xubij ri break winak majá cabe ri ul arechi xekax ri break winak la que tiempo.

- Ah, silly xat! - cacha ri ixok che-, Are nu jí xach'abej. Ijac'amalok! - hey, hey, hey.

Xbe chi jutij, are che ma xurika ta chi ri jun ul. Xbec, xbec te xurika ori takaj ec'o ri chij e quieb juk e quieb ruc roxokil:

- Chiya jun razón chuel ¿La ma ec'o ta e quieb winak. xekax waral? - cacha che ri jun achi,

- Oh no! c'o ta -cacha ri achi cha,

- Carajne ala, carajne xekaxic, caraj xiwilo, chi utz chinoji xibij chue.

- No, Eo taj. Le xekax e quieb winak waral le que tiempo xekaxic, Ma co ta chij wuc arechi xekaxic, quimic ec'o chi col chij. Te chi xtzalij chi jutij xubij chi che roxokil:

— Le hombre in xinch'bej jun achi le xubij che maja ec'o riquij chij chuwa jun takaj -cacha che- que tiempo,

What a fool! Are ri nu ji xach'abej -cacha ri ixok che-. Jac'amalok quimic at ajmac! Chajachá ri wal! - whoa.

- Utz ri -cacha.

Xbe chi jutij. Are xopan chi chij jun takaj m'c'o ta chi ri jun takaj cha. Xbec, xbec... xuriká jun nim tinamit. Catajin misa cha pa jun church, tac'al jun achi chij ri church. Xocbic ri achi xuch'abej:

- Ile ala, LA, ya jun reason chawel ¿La m'c' c'o ta jun j le vi winak xek. waral? e break winak?

- Oh no! M'c'o taj! Ec'o bankrupt winak xekaxic c'a maja wa ri church arechi xekaxic, maja tinamit, que tiempo xekaxic.

- Ah, chexbantajic -cacha- quimic ma quinrik ta -cacha xtzalij chi jutij, e xopanic xubij che ri roxokil-: Xinopan pa jun achi chij ri church cubij maja ri church arechi xekaxic.

Te xyaj mal ri roxokil:

- Le xat fool! Are nu ji c'o chij ri church. Are c'o chila. Le quimic tiene que cajacho, are soche xaya col castigo che ri nu ji, are c'o ta quimic xuc'am rí wal -cacha ri ixok, ri ro xokíf kas u ji ri ala.

Jeri che xquic'am chi quib, are che encanto c'ut pa jun chi lado quellok, Ri ala kas ajguatemalteco c'ut, Ri ala che xquic'am chi quib che xuch'eco x'ojc' chi rue. xcuinic xresaj ruc ru jí.

Te chi c'ut ri ali xunao quecumaj ta u wach arechi Cape ri kak ba e ri jab chicaj, are cac'ak ri ixok cha. C'ate chi c'ut:

- Ur in quinbee rue ri in tat -cacha che ri rachajil cha-. Are wari ri kak quinucamisaj -cacha ri ali.

- No man - cacha ri ala cha.

— Le jerí quinbij chawe utz catelic wi arechi cape ri kak chicaj quinucamisaj. What a pity quinrik ri kak -cacha ri ixok cha che ri rachajil.

- Utz c"uri -cacha ri achi cha.

Arechi xunoji ri achi cha kas cubisoj cha. Suddenly xbe ri ixok ruc u tat. Ah, cabisonic cabbage cha:

- And so chi quinbano? - cabisonic, so chi quinbano? Fifth June in council? -cacha cha-, are quinch'abej na ri jun wi tit, ri wi tit ic -cacha cha xuch'abej ri;c-: Bana jun tokob chue wi tit -cacha che cha.

- So cawaj?

- Are ri ixok xbec, carajne xawil u wach -cacha che cha.

- Soche quincay in xa jun bokwoch? - cacha cha-. In quincay ta, ¡Xa jun lé! - whoa, whoa, whoa.

- Ah, too bad - cacha cha, xak c'olic.

—Arechi cabano chi waybena waybena are chach'abej ri ka tat cakik, caraj ne retam are -cacha che-, Caybena chi capetic.

- Utz ri.

Suddenly xpe na ri cakik ba, jun sak rij quiej ucojom xulic:

- Bana ba tokob chue tat cakik! - cacha che cha.

- And so ri cawaj? - whoa.

- Xa qui ri in xa xbe ri ixok wuc, cawaj quinta chawe carajne xawil u wach. - cacha che cha.

- Ah, xinwilo c'ut u wach arechi xinkaxlok, c'o chuwa ja-cacha cha- tajin cuxi u wi - cacha ri cakik cha-. And, Soche, so cawaj?

-Are ri in cawaj quinma chi na ri ixok o we ne cawaj caban tokob catbe wuc tat cakik -cacha che cha.

- Utz ri. In quinbe a wuc. Quinnabejna jun rato.

- Utz ri.

Oh, jun rato xuxinic:

- Ho ba! - uc'ak rib chij ri quiej.

Xbe ri ala chij ri quiej, once chi cakik xiquima ri ali cha. E je ru jí che ri ali cha xiquimá chi lo jutij cha. Ru wi tin quiquiban che Xul ri ali ruc rachajil cuxio rue ri xiep chuwa rochoch ruc u tat. xuc'amiok chi pa rochoch e cabisonic cha:

-Le quimic kas c'ax xaban chue -cacha che rachajil cha- xa rumal are ri kak kas quinucamisa. Arechi ba quimic quinbij chawe catel chi cape ri jab -cacha che-, tel jun wi

che ya quincamic.

Xopan ri kij ba xpe ri kak, pozol xuban che cha, Xban ri ixok cha, le kas xuban batallar que tantos tiempos ruc ri kak cape chicaj cha.

2. THE SMART GIRL

Spanish version

Then it happened that a very intelligent, hardworking and knitting girl married a boy. But the boy went to Boca Costa to work. The girl was then left with a girl. Suddenly an old woman came to the rate with a loaf of bread and says:

Eat this lady!

The girl did not accept it because she did not know the old woman.

- Here, ma'am, it's just a little bread, what I'm giving away, it doesn't cost much.

- No, ma'am, I don't eat it.

- Anyway, I ask you only one favor, if you can go with me to a party at my house, it's that I look at you so smart - I was telling him.

—Ah...No i'm coming. My husband has just left, he has gone to La Boca Costa, if I go then when I return he would scold me - he replies.

- He's not coming back maybe. It's just that the celebration is tomorrow. Are you going with me? - he said encouraging and convincing her.

- Well, I'll be right there. Only I have a daughter, I could tell her where I'm going.

- No... Maybe he'll fall asleep.

- Oh, maybe so.

- So eat the bread.

"Oh, yes, of course not," said the girl as she took the bread. Yeah, that's how I'll go. So, what time is he coming to pick me up?

- Ah, when we start meeting I come.

And they began to meet. The old lady arrived, a very wrinkled old lady:

- Did the girl fall asleep?

- He slept!

- Let's go then!

- Let's go!

They left then. The girl was thinking, where will it take me? Suddenly they arrive at a ranch, not made by them, but it was a coffee market, there was a little bed up there, made as a tapanco. Just then the husband of the girl who was returning with her son from La Boca Costa had come to spend the night; they had gathered a fire, and had dinner.

- Come on then, let's go upstairs to the little bed -and there they lay down.

- Those people! who will they be? - said the man without moving.

- Don't talk! - he was telling his son.

Then he saw his wife arrive:

- Is one of them your mom? Don't talk! your mom is there! Why is she too? Wow, we didn't agree on that. Why is he doing it?

- He was talking quietly. They were stunned; the girl's husband became angry, then older women, older men and big principals began to gather to greet each other when they met:

- There's food leftovers! - men said to women.

- Eh, of course, gentlemen and principals! - they were answering the women.

The men lined up carrying leftover beans, meals and other things; they put everything together and put it to cook. Then the main ones started to say:

- You're coming this way today! You're going this way! You're going this way! - mentioning commissions to each of them; then it was the girl's turn.

- What will it be her turn to do! - the husband said to himself listening to them.

Then he approached the girl:

-I'm telling you, lady, it's your turn to bring a child, you ask and find out where to find a newborn child, where they give birth to a child there you arrive. You will make a hole in the ground, then you will bring it to yourself -they said to the girl.

"Ah, that's all right, ma'am," the girl would reply.

Then they all began to wallow, the girl turned into a goat, a goat with her small hands turned into an animal, and the others also turned, one into a dog, another into a horse, another into a buzzard and the last one into a cat, and they went to their commissions; about ten o'clock at night, the group of people disintegrated.

"That's not what we agreed on," he was secretly observing. "I'll see what he'll do where he was sent," the husband was saying among himself.

The girl really noticed where there was a newborn child or they were giving birth to some child. He certainly came in to take the child with his muzzle.

- What's that goat doing? - people said, one of them takes a stick and with that he hit the animal, and it came out falling.

All the animals turned into animals began to return: the cat, the dog, the horse and the buzzard, they met again and began to wallow as well. Then they became people; but the girl would not come.

- What would happen to him? - said the husband witnessing.

I was arriving semi-stopped. The lady who cheated on her then began to wallow together with her, but Mo became a person, and everyone, men and women did the same with her, but she no longer converted.

By dawn the husband had already observed everything that was happening:

- This woman has secrets. Then the one I have is not a good woman; is she an animal, is she a demon-possessed sorceress? - he said he was very angry.

The place where they were was so far away that at dawn the next day, the sorceress, who had deceived him, would have wanted to turn her into a person, but it was no longer possible.

The girl came to her house, took a sheet and went to bed.

The neighbors then knew that the girl was getting up early and wondered:

- Why hasn't the girl got up? It's too late, maybe she's sick? Why hasn't she gotten up? he's not used to that, he always gets up very early, shall we talk to him? Will she be ill? they were saying.

Then they saw that the door was closed. They knocked and talked to him:

- Are you there? - they told him.

- I am! - he answered them,

- Won't you be sick?

- Only my head hurts! - the girl answers them.

-You must take care of yourself -they came in saying - you will heal; you must take care of yourself -when they uncovered the sheet; suddenly they saw that a goat was the one who answered them; all the neighbors got scared and ran out to warn:

- Ah! that girl is not okay anymore! It's an animal who spoke to us, it's a goat! - alerting all the neighbors.

Meanwhile, the husband had arrived, broke her head and killed her because she was overcome by evil. A deception was given to him with the bread.

A deceiver deceived her and that's why the daughter had not felt when she came out,

2. SAC'AJ ALI

Version in Quiche

Xquiban nic'aj cha, ri ali balaj sac'aj xec“uli ruc ri ala. E ri ala xbe pa takaj chuch'equic waj. Ri ali c'ut xeu ri jun laj ali c'ocan ruc. Ri ali sac'aj utz cac'ajmanic, cachemenic, cachoponic. Te repente xopan jun riy ixok ruc ruc'aam jun caxlamwaj e xubij chech: —

- Chatija wari nan!

Ri ali na xuc'am ta, le ne retaam ta u wach ri ixok.

- Chac'ama nan! Xa sin caxlamwaj quinsipaj chawech, nimitaj rajil.

- Ma quintij taj nan!

- Utzil ba la Xa quintá tokob Chawech. Xa ta catpe wuc wa c'o jun nimakij caban chuwa woch, xa c'a are utz cawilo kas catc'ajmanic -cacha che.

- Oh... Ma quinbe ta. Xa te quel ba ri achi, xa benak takaj te we xinbec chate quellok cayajon c'uri -cacha che,

-Na quel ta lo ri nan, xa chuek cabij relebal ri kij. Cate wuc? - cacha che xuchap ubochixic e xcuin chuch'abic ri ali.

- Utz ba la, quinbec. Xa xeu c'o la jun laj ac'al ri, cubij c'ola jawi quinbe ri.

- No. Fuck that shit.

- Ah, tzij ba la.

- Chatijá ba sin caxlamwaj ri.

- Ah jae-cacha ri ali xuc'amo xutijo-. We ne jert quinbena cowa. What time is it when?

- Ah, xak coc u mol catin c'ama.

- We ne jeri, quinbena cowa -cacha ri ali.

E xoc u mol, Xopan ri jun riy ixok, jun ixok xak tzuum cacayic:

- The xwar le without ac'al?

- Xwaric,
- Ho ba la!
- Jo!

Xebec cha. E ri ali xak cabison chic, jawi cunuc'ambi wa? Te carilo xopan pa jun quimja, ma are ta ebanounak xa xak c'aibal tak capé.

Ri ri jun c'aibal anom capé c'ocan bik jun ch'at c'ocan puije cape tapanco anom. Te c'uri chila xul wari ri rachajil ri ali, Chilá xolwara wi upetic takaj chilam u c'ajol, quinuc qui kak, tijtaj qui waj:

-Jo c'ut, jo cakan pa sin jun tem ri c'o chila -xewar chila.

The xquichap opanen ri winak:

- Jas uy wach la ri winak le? - cacha ri achi ma casilab ta-. Ma catch'au ta! - cacha che ru c'ajol, c'ajol, c'ate carilo xopan ri ixok rech-: Jas le jun a nan? Ma catch'au ta, le jun a nan c'o chale! Jas le chech? wow, je ta ri u takquil inyaoncanok. Is that a Cuban girl? - nojmal cubi.

Xak quilawachim chic; te taque raiwal ri achi.

Quichap opanem sibalaj tak ixokib, achijab e nimak tak principalib quiquiya ru utzil qui wach che quilou quib:

- Co ch'akab waj! - quecha ri achijab chique chi ri ixokib.

- Hey! le achijab, principalibl -quechach chique chi ri ixokib xelemin ri achijab c'o rictuam quinak, c'o ric'uam jastak uwach, ch'akab tak riqil, xquiban jun cacera e xquibancan kak chuxe.

Te c'uri xepe ri principalib xquichap ubixic:

- Camic chi catbe wi! Chi catbe wi! Chi catbe wi! -qui-chap ucholic tak qui comisión chiqui wach; are ta xerikita ri roxokil ri achi.

- Jas wach how wa ri are you? - cacha... rachajil cutalok. Pe ba ri ixok wa camic:

—Quimbi chawe nan, catbe at che are cama ri ac'al, catatabe a wetaam carika wi te cac'oje wi ri ac'al, te chech caalax jun ac'al chila catopan wi, Xa jun jul pa u wach uleu te cajequelalok -cuchaxic cha.

- Ah, utz ba ri nan -cacha ri ali cha.

Te xquichap uxakiltixic quib. Ri ali jun ajquisic xuxic cha, le jun tak quisic c'o tak nuch u kab, xuxic chicop. E ri nic'aj je tak quiano c'o xix jun tzi, co xix jun quiej, c'o xix jun c'uch, mes: quisquijalbi qui wach e pa tak comisión xebec cacha. Xeu e xejabunbic che xa chakab, por ay a las diez de la noche xejabunic pa tak qui comisiones.

Pe ri ala, rachajilom, xak listaulok:

- Majche, ma ta je pa u la kas u takquil -che xa secreto re queuc'ula rib-. Bah, tatabej ba na jas ri cuano pa ri jun chi lado -cha ri achi ruc.

Tzij c'uri retaamcanok jawi chi quealax wi ri ac'al, xak cutatabe wi che xul ri ac'al pa mundo, xak che cowinic. Tzij xocbic xucayej lo ri ac'al:

- Jas u wach ri jun quisic? -quecha ri winak xiquijec'alok jun ché xiquikosij le che, cariquiquic xellok.

Xquichap chu opanem ri ri winak. Ri ri mes, ri quiej.e ri ctuch xiquirika chi quib e quixalkatij chi tak quib, Te c'uri e tak e winak chic copan chu ri ja. Te c'uri que ri ra ali ma copanta:

- Jas cu xuan ri? - whoa.

Xopanic cachacchatic, Xbe ri ri ixok ri xesubowok xquichap uxalkatixic quib. Na cux ta chi winak, e xcaj ta jas xquian che cha, nunca xulta chi winak. Xoc'ou e quij chirij ri ali che achijab, che ixokib che quixalkatij, nunca xulta chi winak cha.

Vaya, xpe usakiric, chi xril ri achajilom tajin carilo jastak cabantajic cacha:

- C'o ba re ri jun ixok tajin cubano! La ma xa ta utz laj jun ixok in c'amombic; chicop ba la, ajitz ba la -cacha ri achi. Chicamic quincamisaj -cacha cha, che taque la raiwal.

C'a naj sakiric, xraj ta ri ri jun ajitz, ri nabe xusubo, xux ta winak, Nunca xux ta che winak, Xul chuwa roch ri c'o wi xokoyeic cha, xujec ba jun u ku pa u jolom xuya wi.

Are c'uri ri cac'olja, quetaam chi ri ali chi sac'aj, xquimayoj:

- Jas che maja cawalij ri ali? che matam chic, Xa yowab lo ri? Jasche maja cawalijic? maje ta ri cuano, sibalaj akab cawalij ra ali. Le cakach'abej? Xa yuwab ri? - quecha.

Te xquil tzapil ri uchija xquicoloc'a ri poak, te xquich'abej:

- The atc'olic? - quecha che...,

- Inc'olic! - cacha cach'awok.

- Maxa xa atyowab?

- Xa nu jolom c'ax! - cacha ri ali.

—Ma atnimataj ta ne -quecha xocbic-, catutziric, ma atnimataj ta ne-quijolcan jun kuuj, te caquilo jun adquisic cach'awic quixij quib ri ajvecina, quitantatic xelbic xequibila:

- Ah, ma utz ta chi ri jun alil Xa chicop chi cach'au kuc, xa quisic chic! - wow xequibij lo che tak neighbor.

C'ate can ri rachajil paxix u wi che canoe cha. camisaxic cha are le xch'acatejic. Jun sububal rech xyaic ri caxlamwaj, xa jun xubunel xesubunok e ma xuna ta ri ac'al xelic. Ojer tzij nacanok.

3. RANCA-PALO AND RANCA-PIEDRA

Spanish version

They say that there was a very angry man, who had cattle, many calves and some goats, and he got together with a lady to shepherd. Once they were returning, one of the calves had gone missing, and he got angry with the lady, beat her and sent her to look for him at about nine o'clock at night.

The clarity of the moon at night encouraged her to look for him on a large mountain. She was screaming to locate him, when suddenly a monkey took her away. The lady was pregnant when the monkey took her to his cave. I would bring him meat, bread, tortillas and everything. So little by little she gave birth to the boy; at the age of three he was walking and at the age of five he was already big, Little by little then the boy tried to get out of the rock, where the monkey cave was, That's how the boy managed to get out by exercising, and he told his mom.

- Mom mends our clothes today, we can get out of this rock now - she was telling her mom.

"It's all right, son," he replied when he had arranged all the clothes, and the boy took him to the edge of the rock; and then he went to bring his mother when they reached the middle of the rock the monkey wanted to kill them.

- Pick up the stones, Mom! you throw the stones at the monkey to make him fall.

- It's okay - he answers by picking up three stones to throw at the monkey.

But they did not kill the monkey but it fell. And so he went to leave his mom on the other side of the rock and brought a stick. He gave the monkey a good beating and threw him into his cave. That's how they got out of the rock and went to another mountain.

"Now, Mom, you're going to show me the bell, the church, let them baptize me and teach me everything because I don't know anything about that," the son said to her.

- It's okay - answers the mother.

They left then. He showed her the bell, the church and she admires everything. But for all the time that the mother had had him he was a very spoiled son. Oh, my God! he said; that's how he left with the priest:

- I'm leaving my little boy with you today, Father, because he's so spoiled. You hit him if he doesn't listen to you.

- It's okay - answers the father.

So then, as at four in the morning she sent him to ring the bell, Seeing him so spoiled, so "fucked up" in doing what she commanded him, she sent him to ring the bell at one in the morning, but, a corpse had been left under the bell. He shouted from there when he saw the corpse; he jumped up, and little by little threw the corpse: Yoo!

- Mr. Father, what was it about the church? I threw it away - he was saying.

- Ah, spoiled brat! Go away today! I can't tame you, you better go!

"It's okay," he said as he arranged his things and left.

He was coming out of that mountain when he saw a poor man who was crying.

He approached him:

- What's wrong with you? Shouldn't you cry?

- Because I'm so poor. I can't find anything - he replies.

- Oh, wow - answers this one.

- And you, where are you going?

- Me?... To look for my life - he replies-. And you? "That too," replies the monkey's son. Being two they left— - And what is your name? - I don't have a name. And yours?

- I don't have a name like that either.

- Let's look for our life today.

Since then the monkey's son was called Ranca-Palo and the other man from the mountain was called Ranca-Piedra. That's how they left. They saw a concrete house and entered, in that house there was a lot of money, chickens, junk, jars, pots, turkeys, ducks and pigs inside. Then they brought a turkey, butchered it and threw it on the fire.

After throwing it on the fire.

- You Ranca-Piedra, today you bring the onion, our radish, our cabbage to cook with our food. That's what you're bringing, I'll stay - said Ranca-Palo to Ranca-Piedra.

- It's okay - answers Ranca-Piedra and went to bring them.

A man suddenly appears in the house:

- What are you guys doing at my house? - says a gypsy from the mountain. What are they doing at my house? Is it yours?

- Oh, my God! No sir, don't hurt us! We have come far away looking for our life.

- If they haven't come out of here, I'll take them. I will think that I can make them - I was saying to him, when he came out he took the turkey pot from them on the fire.

When he saw that she was gone, he was already far away, he entered the house and put back together what they had watered and threw it on the fire. Then came Ranca-Piedra:

- Who came with you?

- No one came with me! - pick up.

- No. Someone," he said when he saw the pot. Alas! They didn't take our came, ah, fuck!

-Tomorrow then you will bring our things to cook with our food - says Ranca-Palo to Ranca-Piedra.

So then they ate.

At dawn the next day, they went to bring another turkey; they butchered it and put it on the fire. It was boiling in the fire. Ranca-Piedra was sent to bring the things, so he stayed with a machete as a sword, he was by the fire when the man appears at the door and takes him by the neck. Cluiso kill him, Ranca-Palo ran to take his machete and hitting him in the head two machetes Ay Dios, redondo fell by the fire, pulled him, a good plan* gave him and already dead he was to throw him behind the house.

- I killed a man. We will eat our food and see - they said.

"It's all right," said the poor Ranca-Piedra, they ate and went to see him.

When they went it was gone.

The son of the monkey so clever; they left then and departed. They arrive next to another mountain, they saw a door, they opened it and followed, They found another door, they opened it and followed, soon they saw a light, it was like an electric plant. They followed then, suddenly they saw the same person. Ranca-Palo had killed him then; so he puts on a cap, goes out as a military man, and takes a machete:

- Ah! I helped you! "You'd be dead if I hadn't helped you, poor thing," he tells her.

"Thank you very much," he would say to her, sending his servant to bring three horses, there was a big house there, and six daughters of the giant. Ranca-Palo tells him:

- Will you give us one of your daughters today?

- Ah, talk to them if you want to take her - says the gypsy.

- It's okay - they both answer.

They didn't want to. So they returned with the horses, when they arrived they vacated the money bags and closed the doors.

- You Ranca-Piedra will return the horses.

- It's okay. - He's okay.

Then he went to bring the horses to leave them together on the mountain, he arrived and tried to talk to the giant; they answered him:

- Now I'm telling you, they're going to have a civil wedding and I'm getting out of here. There will be a big party and they will destroy all the cattle that are there -tell him.

"It's okay," he replies, as he turns back.

Then they had a big party.

They were getting married in civil when Ranca-Palo took the lady came, and the poor lord (the giant) told him to leave and so he left the mountains with his daughter.

3. RANCA PALO AND RANCA PIEDRA

Version in Quechi

C'o jun achi kas ecan cha ec'o u wacax, co juntij veal, junta tak xil u goat.

Xbe ruc juniok pa yuk. Arechi xtazalijlok xachcan jun u veal, xc'anar ri achi che ri ixok, xuch'eyo, xutak utzucuxic pa tak at nine o'clock at night.

Sibalaj c'o ri ic arechi xoc pa ri jun nim laj montaña c'ut, tzucuj col curak u chi che uhabexic e arechi xpe lo jun c'ay xuc'ambic. Rare pregnant chi ri ixok che arechi xuc'ambic ri c'oy pu jul. Cuma tij, cuma caxlam, cuma waj; ronojel cuma chere cuya chere ri ixok. Nojim xuya ri jun laj ral; pa oxib ic ya cabin chic; xel oxib junab ya sin nim chic.

Te c'ut nojim c'o jun kij cuchomaj che ca cacowina quelbi chu jun nim laj ziwan, nojim xcuímic xelbic, Xeu jela cubano are chiri quelbi jum nim laj peo, nojim xcuinic jutir utz utijoj rib ubanic e arechi xubij che ri u nan:

-Camic nan patza tak catziak chixincuinic catin wekajbi kojelbi chi ri jun ziwan -xcha che ri nu nan.

-Utz ri wal -xcha chere cha, zupatz tak kel tak atziak cha e xuc'ambi jun laj ac'al xuyacan chi ziwan e xuma lo ru nan e c'u chi c'a c'o pa nic'aj jun ziwan arechi xpe jun c'oy cucamisaj cha:

- Sica ri abaj nan! caya chere ri jun €'oy, catzak chire ri jun c'oy.

- Utz ri! - xusic oxib abaj chire ri jun c'oy.

Nojim xcam ta ri jun c'oy xak tzakic, xch'eyic. E xuyacan ri nu nan chi ri jun ziwan e xuc'amlok jun ché, Utz ché xuyacan che ri jun Soy, xue" akacan chi ru jol. Te chi nojim xeibi chi ziwan e be pa jun mountain:

-C'ate camic nan catbe cac'utu ri campana, ri church, quinaban baptize. Juntij caban chue rumal chanim c'o ta banom chue -cacha ri jun ac'al cha.

- Utz ri -cacha ru nan cha.

Xebec cha. Xuc'utu ri campana, ri church. It's a good idea to have a good time. C'ate chi c'o u criadutil che chi bratty ri jun ralcha. Ay Dios cha, nojim be ruc ri patré cha:

-Camic patré quinya a wic are che xa bratty laj jun wal. Cach'eyo we ma cocowin ta chawach.

- Utz ri -cacha ri patré cha.

Te cu nojim pa tak at four in the morning cutakbi chubanic bell cha. Xrilo kas bratty, kas fucked up ri Cuban cha, te chi xutakbi chubanic ri campana at one in the morning cha e xuyacan jun camanak chuxé ri campana cha.

Xurak lo u chi chila cha arechi ri xcaicajok, te xrilo c'o jun camanak brinco xuyabi.
Nojim pettic ri camanak chire xuc'akabelok: Yooo!

- Le patré, jas lo c'o pui ri iglesia in xincaklok -cacha chere.

- Ah, spoiled brat! Camic jat! Ma quincuin ta chabanic adorn Utz jat!

- Utz ri -cacha che xupatz u ku ec.

Xelbi pa jun mountain arechi c'o quin achi col cokic cha, Xc'je rue cha:

- So ri cariko? Does Catokic kill?

- Xa rumal in pobre. Ma c'o ta quinriko -cacha cha.

- E C'one jawi catbe wi at?

- In...! Chutzucuxic in life -cacha cha-. E ri at?

- Je chi c'ut -cacha ri jun ralcual c'oy cha.

Xebec cha e break chic.

- E, so ri a bi at?

- In ma c'o ta nu bi. And, Ri at?

- Je chi c'ut m'c'o ta nu bi.

- Le camic katzucu jun ka vida.

Are ri jun ralcual c'oy Arranca-Palo u bi e ri jun achi chi c'o pa ri montaña Ranca Piedra u bi cha. Arechi xebec ya quenum chic, C'o jun xanaja Xquilo, xoc chupam. Que ri jun xanaja nim u pam c'o puak, ac, lak, boj, Cuy, noz, patax, ak cha c'o chupam.

Te c'u xquima lo jun qui noz xquipilo cha, xquiya chuwa kak, Arechi xyataj chuwa kak cha:

—At Ranca Piedra, at camic jamalok ri cebolla, ka radish, ka cabbage che ri cakatzaak ruc ri riquil. Are la c'amalok, in quincanajcanok -xcha ri Ranca Palo che ri Ranca Piedra.

- Utz ri -xcha ri Ranca Piedra e xumalok cha.

Je chi xtacatob jun achi che chi ja:

- Are you ready for wochoch? - cacha jun gigante rech juyub cha.

So quiban pa ri wochoch? Lai wech?

- Oh, my God! No tata, ma ban chake! Oj naj opetenak wi, ka vida catin katzucuj.

- Le ma ixelnak ta waral che quixinc'ambic. Quinnojinna so quinban chiwe -cacha ri jun winak che cha, arechi xbec cha xutic mayicanok ri jun t'uy noz pa kak cha.

Nojim xrilo xbec, naj chi lo c'o wi, xocolo pa ja chi kak, xumal ri tij xuch'aj rij, xutzak pa ri t'uy e xucoj kak e xuya chi pui cha. Xoclok Ranca Piedra cha.

- Chin xul to wuc?

- M'c'o ta xul wic in -cacha cha.

- No, C'olic ba -cacha xcay c'a pa ri Vuy-. Alas! xc'am ta ba ka tij. Ah fuck! - hey, hey, hey.

—C'ate chi chuek at cama ri ka cosa che ri cakatzac rue ri ka riquil "cacha Ranca Palo che ri Ranca Piedra.

Te c'u xquitij ri qui waj cha.

Sakar ri jun chi kij cha, xquimalo jun qui noz chic, xquipilo cha, xquiya chuwa kak cha. Carokou chuwa kak. Xtak chibi chuc'amic ri jasach cha, te chi xcanajcanok Ranca Palo, c'o jun u ch'ich puro espada cha; 'o chi kak che chixtakatob lo jun achi chi ja, xuchapa che u kul cha, caraj cucamisaj. Anim xel Ranca Palo xujec ru ch'ich xuya quieb machetazo pa ri u jolóm cha, Ay Dios, carokojic xkay chuwa kak e xbec chujec'alok, jun utz planaso xuyabi chere xuc'akacan chirij ja cha, caminak chi cha.

- Xincamisajcan jun achi. Katijila pe ri ka waj cakila -quecha.

- Utz ri -cacha quin Ranca Piedra, xquitij qui waj xequila cha.

I quiquilo you c'o ta chic cha.

Ri jun ralcual c'oy kas sac'aj cha, xbec cha xquitakebi quib cha. E arechi xopan chuchi jun juyub cha, c'o jun puerta cha, xquitorbi ri juyub e ri puerta cha. Arechi xocbic pa ri juyub cha: cha light, pure electric plant c'o chupam cha. Xocbic cha, te xquilo co ri jun winak cha. Te ri Ranca Palo are c'ut rare xcamisanic e cut xucojbi cap, pure military xubanbi rib cha, xuc'ambi rib cha, xuc'ambi jun u ch'ich cha:

- Ah, le in xatintoo! poor thing che ma xatcam ta, mata we xatintoo -cacha chere cha.

- Maltiox chawe! - cacha cha, xutak lo u criado chuc'amic oxib mula cha. E c'o chila jun xubilaj cuarto ri ja cha, ec'o e wakib ralcual cha ri jun gigante cha. Te chi c'uri xpelo jun Ranca Palo cha:

- Camic cayabi ri a mial chake? - cacha che jun le winak.

- Ah le chich'abej we cacaj chimabic -cacha ri jun gigante cha.

- Utz ri -quecha cha.

Que ma xcay ta cha. Nojim xepe chirij tak quiej. Xulic xquijamipuak chi tak ja e xquitzapij chi can uchija.

-At chi c'ut camic catbe chuyaic Ranca Piedra.

- Utz ri -xbe chuc'amic.

Xebec cha. Xbe ri jun achi chuc'amic ri quiej cha. Xopan chiri pa ri juyub xuan try xuch'abejcok, Xrajlok jun rech chere cha:

-Quimic quinbi chiwe, quian cazamiento pa ri civil e quinelbi ri in, xak ri in. Quiban jun sibalaj nimakij.e quipil ri a wak e nipa ec'a chila -cacha.

- Utz ri -cacha xpetic cha.

Xquiban jun sibalaj nimakij cha. Quetajin che ri cazamiento pa civil arechi xpe ri jun Ranca Palo xujec ri jun ixok cha. Xuc'ambi ri quin achi xurekatajcanok e xbe pa tak mountain cha.

4. PEDRO ANIMALS

Spanish version

They say that there was a man before, who was not going to bring firewood but sent his mother.

- Bring our firewood son! It makes me lazy, - he said.

- No! You bring it! Oh no! I have a hatchet, go tell our king if it will be left as a pledge - he says to him.

- Ahhh...! "I will tell him," answers the mother, "whether our king will keep him.

His mother was like:

- Give me two bundles of clothes for my son. It's for me to sell it and a hatchet gives you as a pledge - he said.

- We'll see! if it's a good axe - say to a simple garment - that's fine. Bring the axe!

They say he gave him the axe as a pledge; then he went to sell the clothes. Suddenly a person finds himself caring for a snake:

- Ideay! What are you guys doing here? - he tells them.

- Oh, my God! taking care of a snake, When a sheep passes, the snake bites it; when a cattle passes, the snake bites it; when a horse passes, the snake bites it; when some person passes, the snake bites it; that's why today we take care of it in case it ends the townspeople.

"Don't kill the snake today, I'll leave you your clothes," he said. Take off your clothes and I'll leave you newer clothes. Take your pick!

- It's OKAY - taking off their clothes, leaving them better clothes.

So, he went to find Others also killing the mice:

- No! Don't kill the mouse! I leave them clothes for him. No! Don't kill the fly, I'm leaving you clothes for her! Don't kill the dogs I leave clothes for them! Don't kill the cat, I'll leave you some clothes for him! - he helped all the animals.

So then, having distributed all the clothes, he went home.

- Did they take your clothes, son? - ask his mother.

"They took mother," he replies. They've already taken the clothes.

- Did they give you the money?

- I have no, Mother, I have left it on trust - he answers.

When the mother arrived at the market, our king was there:

- Ideay! What does your hico do with clothes? - he asks.

- I'll tell him to ask for it - he answers.

When was he asked. He had given the clothes away.

- I'm going to the farms from today - says the son.

- Come on, then! - he answers her.

He left when on the way he was stopped by the snake:

- Ideay you Peter Animals! Where are you going? - she tells him.

- It's just that I'm leaving, because I've left the clothes on trust. I didn't tell the truth to my mother, I just gave the clothes away - she answers.

- Ahhh...! Come closer to me! - tell him.

- Oh no! I'm afraid of you! - answer, you are a big animal.

- No man! Come closer to me! - tell him.

- Oh, no!:

- If you're afraid, follow me behind, my house is behind me.

When he followed him, in fact, the snake had his two-story house.

- You helped me, from today you will have a house for yourself like mine with two floors, because everyone you have helped they will help you to raise your house - I was saying-. So now I'm giving you a horse and a suitcase with money.

So they gave him the money, a suitcase, Taking it to him, placed it on his horse's block; placing it he went on his horse and they also gave him a bag and he went home. Soon his mother saw him coming:

- No, Mother! It's really me," he tells her.

- Is that your son? Where did you get the money from? - he says.

- Oh, my mother, a snake gave it to me.

- Oh, my God, son! We have our luck - said his mother.

- Mother, wouldn't the king give me his daughter? go ask him - he says.

- Will son give it to you? But you don't work - answer.

- No man. Work mother man - he says.

That's how he left:

-I have come with you our King, says my son, if you would give your daughter to join him? - she tells him.

- No man, he already has assets! - he replies, - So tell him to come with me today!

- Ah! on horseback, wearing good clothes, good shoes, he was riding, oh God! our King was frightened:

- Oops..! Thieves are coming today! - he was saying.

That if Peter Animals arrived.

"Right, you already have assets, according to your mother," he says.

- Yes. "I have some already," he answers, "If you would give me your daughter our King today?" I want to get together with your daughter.

- Well, it's okay, you get together with my daughter if you make your house next to mine.

- Ah. I do - answer.

It was with the snake:

- Our king gives me his daughter. You make a house next to mine, our king told me, today I raise my house.

- It's okay. It will be such a day.

So then they raised up his house; he went to the king:

- Then look at my house! The way your house is, that's how it was made.

When our king arrived he saw it very beautiful:

- Oh, it's true! you have goods Peter Animals - he said.

Then our king gave him his daughter.

4. PEDRO ANIMALS

Version in Quiche

C'o jun achi ojer cha, ma cuma ta u si cha, arechi cutakbic u nan.

- Jama ka si wal! Kas quinqueyo -cacha.

- No! ama at! Ah na! Ca jun laj icaj wuc, jabij jampa cha ka rey la caraj ta lo quinyacan che prenda? - whoa, whoa, whoa.

- iNo! iJama at! Oh no! C'o jun laj icaj wuc, jabij jampa che ka rey la caraj ta lo quinyacan che prenda? - whoa, whoa, whoa.

- Ah..! Quinbijna chere -cacha chere-, le ka rey la kas caraj lo?

Xbec ru nan xubij chere:

- Ya quieb bulto we ri atziak rech ri wal. Le are xa cuquiyij e cuya jun laj icaj chawe che prenda -cacha.

- Cakilna! La utz icaj -cacha xak jun laj prenda-, utz ri. I'll never forget it!

Xbec xuya ri icaj che prenda cha. Arechi Xyatajcan ri icaj te cut xbec chuc'ayixic ri atziak cha. Te xurika nic'aj winak quichajim jun camatz cha:

- Ideay! So quiban waral ix? - whoa, whoa, whoa.

- Oh, my God! Kachajim le jun camatz. Xa que cakax ba jun chij, cutij ba ri jun camatz; cakaxbi ri jun wacax cutijbi ri jun camatz; cakaxbi ri jun quiej, cutijbi ri jun camatz; cakaxbi jun winak cutijbi ri Jun camatz, are cut quimic cakachaji che cuquisbi ri winak pa ri tinamit,

- Ma icamisa ri camatz quimic in quinyacan ri i watziak -cacha-.

Xiwesajcan i watziak e quinyacan ;we c'a ac. Xichaa!

- Utz ri -xquesaj ri quetziak, xyacan utz tak atziak chique.

Je chi xbec xurika chi nic'aj ya quicamisalá tak ch'o:

- No! Ma ri ch'o shirt! in quinyacan i watziak chere! No!

Ma ri us shirt! quinyacan i Watziak chere. Shirt jun le tzíl quinyacaní watziak chere. ;Ma ;camisa ri sial quinyacan ; watziak chere -ronojel ri chicop xutoo cha.

Je chi c'ut xbec, juntij xujubujcan ri atziak, xbec chu rachoch ba.

- Laxc'am ri atziak wal? - cacha ru nan chere.

- Xc'amic nan -cacha-. Chixc'am ri atziak.

La xquiya ri puak chawe?

- C'o ta nan, xa pa c'as xinya wa canoe -cacha.
 - Oh wow! Are we the quiquitoj c'uri?
 - Oh no. Ri quiquitojo, E cumplido xinyabacanok -cacha.
 Xurika ri c'aibal, are ba quimic c'o ri ka rey chi juntí:
 - Ideay! Ri a wal so Cuban che ri atziak? - whoa.
 - Le te quinbij chere cuta -cacha.
 Arechi xbe chuta. Le ri atziak xak jun usipamcanok.
 -Are quimic in quinbe pa tak finca -cacha.
 - Jat ba-cacha chere.
 Arechi xbec, que xtaque ri camatz pa ri u be cha:
 -Ideay at Pedro Animales! Jawi catbe wi? - whoa.
 -Are le in quíbec, are che ri atziak xinyacan pa c'as ubixic, xa ma tzij ta xinban che ri in nan. Le are ri atziak xa xinsipajcanok -cacha.
 - Ah!! Quekeplo wuc! - come on, chere.
 - Oh no! Xa quinxibij wib chawe! - hey-. At nima chicop.
 - No man! Catquekeplo wuc! - come on, chere.
 - Oh no!
 - Le we caxibij chere catelcan ri pa ri nom. Pa ri nom c'ocan wi ri wochoch.
 Arechi xelbic, ma are wi c'o ri rochoch ri two-storey camatz.
 —Le ri at ri xinatoo, che quimic cawetama quinban juna wochoch che ri jun two-story wochoch che chique ri xatocanmok che are quetoben chuyaquic ri a wochoch -cacha chere. Are quimic quinya ri jun a quiej e jun valiija a puak.
 Xya ba ri puak chere, jun valiija, Xucambic xuya che jun u apple u quiej. Xuyabic xbec, xekan chi ri ru quiej e xya ba jun charro pawí che cía che chi rochoch.
 Te carilo u nan xakajbic:
 - No nan! Matam ma jic in ri -cacha.
 - La at ri wal? Xama ri atziak? - whoa.
 - Le in la nan, are jun camatz xuya chue.
 - Oh, my God, wal! c'o ka suerte - cacha ru nan.
 - Le la nan La cuyata u mial rey chue jataam pe chere? - whoa.
 - The one whose I chawe wal? Ne le ri at ma catchacun ta -cacha.
 - No man. Ouichacunic nan man -cacha.
 Te chi xbec:
 - Le ximpe a wuc ka rey. Cubij ri wal la caya ta ri a mial chere cuc'am ri wal? - come on, chere.

- No man, c'o chu bien! - cacha che-. Ba xabij la che che cak la wuc quimic.
 Eh, ekannak chirij ri quiej, utz laj tak atziak ucojombic, tak xaja le xkajbic. Cabacbat chirij or quiej. Oh God, xuxibij rib ri ka re.
 - Oops! Quimic elokom xepetic! - whoa.
 That if you are Pedro Animals xkajbic.
 - Tzij c'o chi a bien cubij ri a nan-cacha.
 - Heh. C'o chi jubik -cacha-. Le quimic La cayata ri amial chue ka rey? In cuaj quincam ri a mial.
 - Utz ri ba. Cac'm ri in mial we caban jun a wochoch chuwa wochoch ri in?
 - Ahh, Quinbano -cacha.
 Xbe cuc ri camatz:
 - Le cuyá ri u mial ri ka rey chue. Caban jun a wochoch chuwa wochoch cacha ri ka rey chue, Le quimic quiyec chi jun in wochoch.
 - Utz ri. Are kij wa.
 Je c'uri, xyec ri jun rochoch, Te xelbic ri rey:
 - Jawila ba ri wochoch. So ri a wochoch je ubanic la xbanic che.
 Arechi xelbi ri ka rey cate xrilo utz ja chic:
 - Ah le tzij! C'o u bien ri Pedro Animales - cacha.
 C'ate xuya ru mial ri ka rey chere.

STUDENT REPORTS