

## “The Mountain Toucan’s Wife”

Singer: Eulodia Dagua

Translated from Kichwa by Tod Swanson

I will to sing to the Toucan .....  
Yes, I am the Toucan’s Woman  
I will call out “Gauuuu” like a toucan

When he stands on the high branch  
Looking out at each mountain  
When he sings I will cry out [answering him]  
“[I am] your Santi woman”.....

While he stands there eating fruits  
I am the woman who stands looking up,  
Gau Toucan’s wife.....  
Looking at the point of his beak

He is the toucan who cries out  
while he looks at every person.  
When he calls his woman  
I am the woman who stands calling out (an answer).  
Gauuuuu Toucan, Gau Toucan

When he eats shiwa fruit rolling it in his beak.  
I am the woman who is standing there  
When he rolls a fruit in his beak and drops it while feeding  
I am the woman who stands there eating that fruit,  
savoring it in my mouth.



From the top of the cliff on the banks of the Napo River  
Gau Sicuanga

Where green wallis fruits spill from where he stands  
I stand calling him  
The woman who stands whistling  
Santi spirit strength woman....

I am the woman who stands smelling  
the beautifully liquefied drips from the fruit he eats....  
When he eats shiwa fruits  
When he stands crying out his call  
I am the human woman who stands watching  
When the Gau Toucan drips liquid from the point of his beak  
I am the woman who stands showing don Tomas how to catch it  
saying "Just drink it"!

**"I a Toucan of the Headwaters"**

Singer: Eulodia Dagua

Recorded and translated by Tod Swanson

Napu River Cotinga

Napu River Cotinga

Napu River Cotinga

When he called

Then I, a toucan from the headwaters

Toucan from the headwaters

I came

I came

When the Napu Fruit crow called

I came

I came

Now, abandoned in the vast flood plain

Abandoned in the flood plain

I am not able to return

On the Napu River floodplain

On the Napu River flood plain

Napo River Cotinga

When the Napo River Cotinga called

I came

Now, abandoned on this Napo River plain

I am not able to return.



"I am a toucan boa woman"

Singer: Eulodia Dagua

Recorded and translated by Tod Swanson

June 2009

1. I am not a human woman
2. I just look like a human woman to your eyes.
3. Like a human ...I appear
4. Not I..... I am not a human woman
5. Toucan boa,
6. I am a Toucan boa woman
7. With the skin of my belly
8. With the skin of my belly
9. I will wrap myself around your heart
10. I will wrap myself around (you).
11. And you thought that I ....
12. And you thought that I was a was human!
13. I am not a human woman
14. And I....your heart...
15. I will wrap myself around your heart.
16. With the skin of my belly
17. With the skin of my belly
18. When the sun is straight up.
19. When the sun is straight up
20. Don't eat now
21. You will feel me like a thorn.
22. Wanting, wanting
23. Your thoughts go there and here.



Eulodia Dagua, Photographed by Tod Swanson, June 2010

“This parrot is not from around here.”

Singer: Eulodia Dagua

Translated from Kichwa by Tod Swanson

This parrot

Is not from around here....

You all look at me

As a parrot from far away

I come from humans (runas)

He is not human (runa) you say

Looking at me

I am not a chicha drinking man....

I am a man who drinks from

bromeliads....

If you all get mad at me

and don't show me any chicha.....

I say that the rain

in the bromeliads is my chicha

The bromeliad rain water

is my chicha I say

If you all get mad

and do not give me to drink

I am not a man from around here

I came from down river to stay here

Bromeliad parrot man



Translated from Kichwa by Tod Swanson  
From Alessandra Folenti-Castagnaro  
Cantos de Amor y de Guerra, Abya-Yala, 1987.

|                       |   |
|-----------------------|---|
| Ñuka rishka washapi   | After I am gone                                     |
| panisitu panikulla    | Little sister, dear sister                          |
| wakashalla tiyajungui | You will just be crying                             |
| panisitu panikulla    | Little sister, dear sister                          |
| ñuka rishka washapi   | After I am gone                                     |
| angallami kaparin     | Only an owl calls                                   |
| angallami kaparinga   | Only an owl will call                               |
| angallami kaparinga   | Only an owl will call                               |
| ñuka rishka washapi   | After I am gone                                     |
| llangami kaimanda     | He (the one you love/hate) will be absent from here |
| llangami kaimanda     | He will be absent from here                         |
| ñuka rishka washapi   | After I have left                                   |
| angallami kaparin     | Only an owl calls                                   |
| angallami kaparinga   | Only an owl will call                               |
| angallami kaparinga   | Only an owl will call                               |
| panisitu panikulla    | Little sister, dear sister                          |
| karan tutamandaga     | Every morning                                       |
| kandagalla uyachiuni, | You are the only one I will make hear it            |
| ñukaga tiyaushallami  | I will just be there                                |
| karan tuta uyachiuni, | Every night I will make you hear it                 |
| panisitu panikulla    | Little sister, dear sister                          |
| ñuka chingarijpiga    | When I disappear                                    |
| angallami kaparinga   | Only an owl will call                               |
| kanba ringri sapiga   | In the root of your ear                             |
| kaparinga             | It will call.                                       |

## “Only an owl will call”



“Apapa ñawi” (owl face) by Miriam Vargas.  
Produced in Andes and Amazon Field School  
Amazonian artists workshop, 2009