How Cuni Raya Vira Cocha Acted in His Own Age.
The Life of Cuni Raya Vira Cocha. How Caui Llaca
Gave Birth to His Child, and What Followed

[margin, crossed out, in Spanish: Note that it isn't known whether this was before or after Caruincho.]

A long, long time ago, Cuni Raya Vira Cocha used to go around posing as a miserably poor and friendless man, with his cloak and tunic all ripped and tattered. Some people who didn't recognize him for who he was yelled, "You poor lousy wretch!"
Yet it was this man who fashioned all the villages. Just by speaking he made the fields, and finished the terraces with walls of fine masonry. As for the irrigation canals, he channeled them out from their sources just by tossing down the flower of a reed called pupuna.
After that, he went around performing all kinds of wonders, putting some of the local huacas to shame with his cleverness.

Once there was a female huaca named Caui Llaca.
Caui Llaca had always remained a virgin. Since she was very beautiful, every one of the huacas and villcas longed for her. "I've got to sleep with her!" they thought. But she never consented.

Once this woman, who had never allowed any male to fondle her, was weaving beneath a lúcuma tree.
Cuni Raya, in his cleverness, turned himself into a bird and climbed into the lúcuma.
He put his semen into a fruit that had ripened there and dropped it next to the woman.
The woman swallowed it down delightedly.
Thus she got pregnant even though she remained untouched by man.
In her ninth month, virgin though she was, she gave birth just as other women give
birth.
And so, too, for one year she nursed her child at her breast, wondering, "Whose
child could this be?"
In the fullness of the year, when the youngster was crawling around on all fours, she
summoned all the huacas and villcas to find out who was the child's father.
When the huacas heard the message, they were overjoyed, and they all came dressed
in their best clothes, each saying to himself, "It's me!" "It's me she'll love!"

This gathering took place at Anchi Cocha, where the woman lived.

[margin, in Spanish: The gathering was in Anchi Cocha.]
When all the huacas and villcas had taken their seats there, that woman addressed
them:
"Behold, gentlemen and lords. Acknowledge this child. Which of you made me
pregnant?" One by one she asked each of them:
"Was it you?"
"Was it you?"
But nobody answered, "The child is mine."
The one called Cuni Raya Vira Cocha had taken his seat at the edge of the
gathering. Since he looked like a friendless beggar sitting there, and since so
many handsome men were present, she spurned him and didn't question him.
She thought, "How could my baby possibly be the child of that beggar?"
Since no one had said, "The child is mine," she first warned the huacas, "If the baby
is yours, it'll crawl up to you," and then addressed the child:
"Go, identify your father yourself!"
The child began at one end of the group and crawled along on all fours without
climbing up on anyone, until reaching the other end, where its father sat.
On reaching him, the baby instantly brightened up and climbed onto its father's knee.
When its mother saw this, she got all indignant: "Atatay, what a disgrace! How
could I have given birth to the child of a beggar like that?" she said. And taking
along only her child, she headed straight for the ocean.
And then, while all the local huacas stood in awe, Cuni Raya Vira Cocha put on his
golden garment. He started to chase her at once, thinking to himself, "She'll be
overcome by sudden desire for me."
"Sister Cauí Llica!" he called after her. "Here, look at me! Now I'm really beautiful!"
he said, and he stood there making his garment glitter.

Cauí Llica didn't even turn her face back to him.
"Because I've given birth to the child of such a ruffian, such a mangy beggar, I'll just
disappear into the ocean," she said. She headed straight out into the deep sea
near Pacha Camac, out there where even now two stones that clearly look like
people stand.
And when she arrived at what is today her dwelling, she turned to stone.
Yet Cuni Raya Vira Cocha thought, “She’ll see me anyway, she’ll come to look at me!”
He followed her at a distance, shouting and calling out to her over and over.
First, he met up with a condor.
“Brother, where did you run into that woman?” he asked him.
“Right near here. Soon you’ll find her,” replied the condor.
Cuni Raya Vira Cocha spoke to him and said,
“You’ll live a long life. You alone will eat any dead animal from the wild mountain
slopes, both guanacos and vicuñas, of any kind and in any number. And if
anybody should kill you, he’ll die himself, too.”

Farther on, he met up with a skunk.
“Sister, where did you meet that woman?” he asked.
“You’ll never find her now. She’s gone way far away,” replied the skunk.
When she said this, he cursed her very hatefully, saying,
“As for you, because of what you’ve just told me, you’ll never go around in the
daytime. You’ll only walk at night, stinking disgustingly. People will be revolted
by you.”

Next he met up with a puma.
“She just passed this way. She’s still nearby. You’ll soon reach her,” the puma told him.
Cuni Raya Vira Cocha spoke to him, saying,
“You’ll be well loved. You’ll eat llamas, especially the llamas of people who bear
guilt. Although people may kill you, they’ll wear you on their heads during a
great festival and set you to dancing. And then when they bring you out
annually, they’ll sacrifice a llama first and then set you to dancing.”

Then he met up with a fox.
“She’s already gone way far away. You’ll never find her now,” that fox told him.
When the fox said this, he replied,
“As for you, even when you skulk around keeping your distance, people will
thoroughly despise you and say, ‘That fox is a sneak thief.’ When they kill you,
they’ll just carelessly throw you away, and your skin, too.”

[A marginal addition in Quechua begins here.]
Likewise he met up with a falcon.
“She’s just passed this way. You’ll soon find her,” said the falcon.
He replied,
“You’re greatly blessed. When you eat, you’ll eat the hummingbird first, then all the
other birds. When people kill you, the man who has slain you will have you
mourned with the sacrifice of a llama. And when they dance, they’ll put you on
their heads so you can sit there shining with beauty.”

And then he met up with some parakeets.
“She’s already gone way far away. You’ll never find her now,” the parakeets told him.
“As for you, you’ll travel around shrieking raucously,” replied Cuni Raya Vira Cocha.
“Although you may say, ‘I’ll spoil your crops!’ when people hear your screaming
they’ll chase you away at once. You’ll live in great misery amidst the hatred of
humans.”

[The marginal addition ends here.]
And so he traveled on. Whenever he met anyone who gave him good news, he conferred on him good fortune. But he went along viciously cursing those who gave him bad news.

When he reached the seashore, [crossed out in original manuscript: he went straight over it. Today people say, “He was headed for Castile,” but in the old days people said, “He went to another land.”] he turned back toward Pacha Camac.

He arrived at the place where Pacha Camac’s two daughters lived, guarded by a snake. Just before this, the two girls’ mother had gone into the deep sea to visit Caui Llaca.

Her name was Urpay Huachac.

While Urpay Huachac was away, Cuni Raya Vira Cocha seduced one girl, her older daughter.

When he sought to sleep with the other sister, she turned into a dove and darted away.

That’s why her mother’s name means “Gives Birth to Doves.”

At that time there wasn’t a single fish in the ocean.

Only Urpay Huachac used to breed them, at her home, in a small pond.

It was these fish, all of them, that Cuni Raya angrily scattered into the ocean, saying, “For what did she go off and visit Caui Llaca, the woman of the ocean depths?”

Ever since then, fish have filled the sea.

Then Cuni Raya Vira Cocha fled along the seashore.

When Urpay Huachac’s daughters told her how he’d seduced them, she got furious and chased him.

As she followed him, calling him again and again, he waited for her and said, “Yes?” “Cuni, I’m just going to remove your lice,” she said, and she picked them off.

While she picked his lice, she caused a huge abyss to open up next to him, thinking to herself, “I’ll knock Cuni Raya down into it.”

But Cuni Raya in his cleverness realized this; just by saying, “Sister, I’ve got to go off for a moment to relieve myself,” he made his getaway to these villages.

He traveled around this area for a long, long time, tricking lots of local huacas and people, too.

[marginal note, in Spanish, crossed out: n.b. This huaca’s end will be told below.]