## **VERBATIM**

## **Daniel Oweetaluktuk Kasudluak**

I am aware of the event of the relocatees. I haven't gone to the event but they know it's not intentional. My niece does. We are called the left behind. I knew everyone who left. I am also left behind. Thankfully, a lot has already been dealt with.

We gave up so much, long ago. We used to go to them, to seek salvation. Looking for fat. Then they got relocated to the High Arctic. We were far but always helping each other.

We lived down near Umiujaq. We came when they had more seals. Seals migrated up and down here. We used to go anywhere to survive. So here we are. We got here only by helping each other.

When they got relocated, they left a large gap. Sometimes after they had gone, we were really hungry. We were far and store goods were scarce. We trekked. We lived on seals. When our dogs were hungry, we had to walk.

It is good to be alive today and to receive competent white people.

I saw the relocates on the ship, waving like this. I was near tears. I used to hear they would return so I was glad. Then we would ask them everything. Levi loved me so much. He used to co-co me at the time. He left too. He co-coed me even when I was a young man. He loved me. He never came back. He died up there. Levi Nungak.

I'm from 1934. When we know we won't see family again for a long time, we used to worry. We were worried. We did not want them away for too long.

When they lived north of here, we trekked to their camp in the bitter cold. We missed them after. There was no food or fat for our dogs.

I am Daniel Oweetaluktuk Kasudluak. I was born at Puvirnituk but I have always lived here. I came here on someone's back, so I live here.