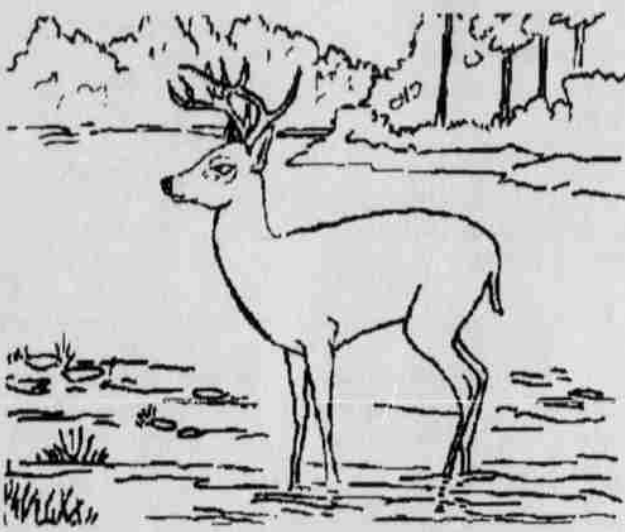


Sahaptin lessons

SAHAPTIN LANGUAGE LESSON

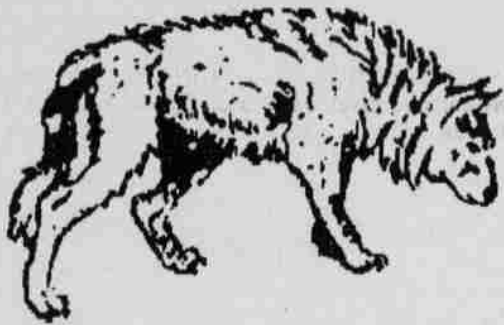
Päsc'atpa Ilmaina
Lost In The Fog
Translated by Amelia Colwash



WANAQ'IT

Chi iwá táimu ksks yaamashmíki. Anakú táimu áwa, ksks yáamashna paták'alaxiya xáalishma. Patánakwinana pt'xánukan kúta ashwaníya patá'aniya. Kúta sc'átpa ksks yáamash inch'úxana ámchni ílkwshpa. Ku xáalishma c'mí patxánaxana míti pamipáin nishápa. Ku náxshpa sc'átpa ksks yáamash itáxshiya. Ku paláiwitki ipxwína, Auku iwautunwiya "Aush au winanínta." Kwníin auku iyáxna winánpsh, tunínsh ku kksassu.

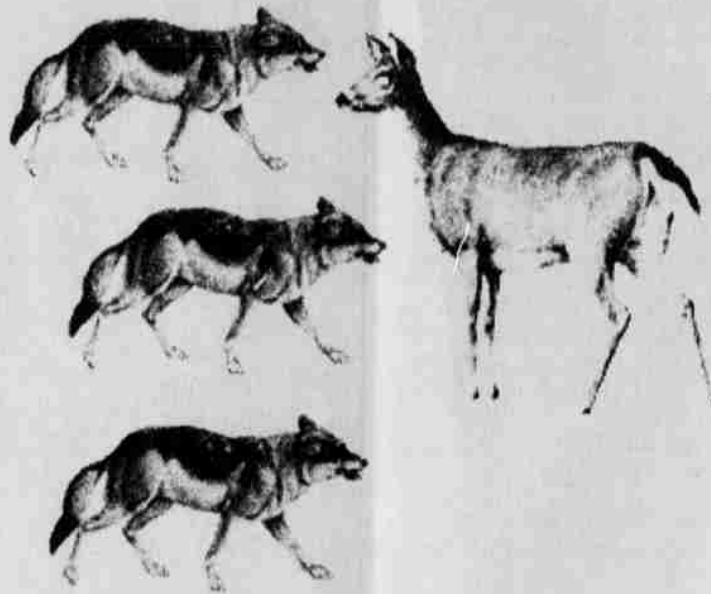
This story is about a little deer. As the story goes, Little Deer was captured by a band of wolves. She was taken into the woods and made into a slave. At night, Little Deer slept outside by the fire. The wolves stayed warm inside their home. One night little deer woke up. She had a crazy notion. She would try to escape, Little Deer found a bow and arrow.



NAPLKWI

Auku iyusakiyawana pchshna ku icháxlpa ku iq'ínuna t'áaxw panch'úsha xáalishma. Kúta kkaásuki itúxanakika náxsh xáalishna. Ku 'mni áwacha miyúux. Kúta ktúktu iwakukika ílkwshyau ku piná'ishashakika lat'xt'xki. Ku pánashapapxwinawana áxwai chi inch'úsha. Anakú tlaaxw xáalishma patáxshiya, ku pashúkwna, t'iyawí áwa paamín miyúux. Kúta patáwanpiya ksks yáamashna ku panátxana, "Naamí piyáp, naamí miyúux, kwashiin pá'it'iyawiya kkaásuki. "Míshnam kwnki tun áshukasha?" "Chau," iwánpa ksks yáamash, "cháúash áshukasha."

She sneaked up to the door, opened it, and saw all the wolves asleep. She took the arrow and shot one of the wolves. It was the chief. Little Deer quickly went back to the fire and covered herself with ashes. She made believe she was still asleep. When the rest of the wolves woke up, they discovered their chief had been killed. They called Little Deer and said, "Our brother, our chief, has been shot with an arrow. Do you know anything about it?" "No," said Little Deer, "I don't."



MTAALKWI

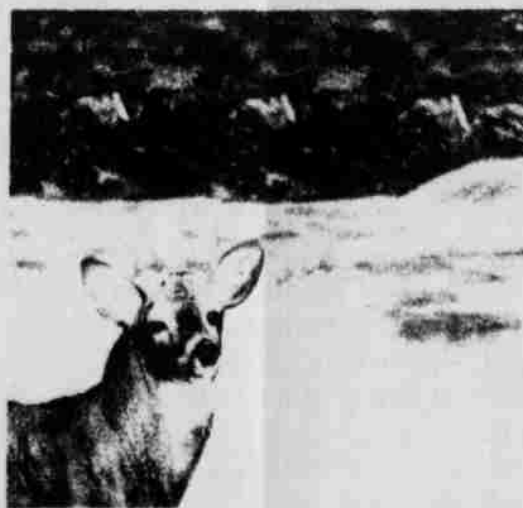
Auku ánych'a patáshapniya xáalishma. Ku cháutiya au pinátyaimuna. Kúta inátxana, "Auash ámchnikan wínasha kush kúna naxtita inmíki miyáwaxki." Anakú ámchni iwachá ksks yáamash, ku chau ináxtiya. Kutkniká isámxnana pshwápshwana, ku itaxyapna pshwápshwamaman, "Aupam naxtita, anashkúsh ini naxtixa kúshta kuuk auku winanínta." Kwnáta auku panáxtishana ámchni, ku au kuuk ksks yáamash iwianína. Ku c'a'atpa patáshukana xáalishma au yai iwianín Kúukata ku patáshukana ítl'iyawiyaiyatash miyúux.

The wolves questioned her some more. But still she insisted she knew nothing about it. She told her captors, "I'll go out by the fire and cry for my master." But when Little Deer was outside, she did not cry. Instead, she spoke to some rocks. She told them, "Now you cry just as if I am crying, and I will make my escape." While the rocks were crying, Little Deer made her escape. It wasn't long before the wolves went outside and found out she was gone. Then they realized it was she who had shot their chief.

PINAPLKWI

Ku auku patáwatku'awawiya ksks yáamashna. Auku kwaalpain ksks yáamash iwianawima alaiyau. Ku kwna waitcht attachúushpa iwachá tichám. Ku ipxwína, "Míshkinashta íkwn wiyawitaxna, watwáaaaash wáta kúna." Kúta auku ishuanaitiya ksks yáamash. Anakú áxwai ishuanaitishana chúushpa, kuuk auku cp pásc'atin pawalqw'ichma. Cháutai maan q'ínutash. Ku kwníin chau pináshukana "Chíash shuyasklikksha" iiii kwnxi anakúni iwá'wiya. Ku auku ipxwína awash wiyawini tichamyau "Auash wiyáwaichnaq'í!" "Aaaana áuash wa watwáa."

So the wolves took off and followed Little Deer's tracks. After some time, Little Deer came to a beach. Across the water was land. She thought, "If only I could get over there, I'd be safe." Little Deer began to swim. While she was in the water, a heavy, thick fog rolled in. Little Deer could not see where she was going. She turned around in the fog and headed right back to where she started from. When she finally saw land she thought, "Oh, I'm across now! I'm safe!"



Paxalkwi

Ksks yáamash páyu ikw'aalana. Ku auku iwálptaikma iwiyalaitq'ima chúushkni ku pinawatlpm ma. Ku inatamásnwima, "Auash kwiyáam winanín xaalishmamikni, ku chauk'ash wa ashwaníya." Ku auku áxwai iwálptaikshana, ikw'alashana. Kúta axwai patawaatwina xáalishma atachuushyau, Ku kwna patátluupnawana ksks yáamashna ku

Paxalkwi (Continued)

patá'itlyawiya. Kúta ikumyawak kush chi patmnanaxna kwnki. Anamkumún laamaita pásc'atpa kúnam wiyáskliklita kúnam chau pináshukata "mna ashwá." Kúnkinam niix pináq'inuta kúshxinam atmaita pásc'atna anamún wáta ámchni.

Little Deer was very happy. She chanted a song as she climbed out of the water and shook herself. She sang, "I've escaped from those wolves, and I'm no longer a slave." Little Deer kept on singing, happy about what she had done. But the wolves had tracked her to the beach. They pounced on Little Deer and killed her. Up to this day, this is how the story goes. When you are lost in the fog, you turn around in circles and don't know where you'll end up. So, when you're outdoors, be careful and respect the fog.



Watch for our "Take Home Flyers" A small reminder for you to pin up in your own home!

Sahaptin Language Classes

Agency
Tuesday and Thursday
4:30 to 6:00
(Language Trailers)

Simnasho
Thursday
5:30 to 7:00
(Simnasho Longhouse)

Call 553-2200
for more info.



Wasco Language Class
Monday 4:00 to 6:00
Wasco Work Group
Thursday 3:30 to 5:00



Paiute Home Base Language Classes

4:00 to 6:00 pm

Wednesday and Thursday Nights

Everyone Welcome! We encourage participants to come in family groups if possible. Enjoy a comfortable home learning setting. Call Myra or Pat at 553-2201 for more info.

