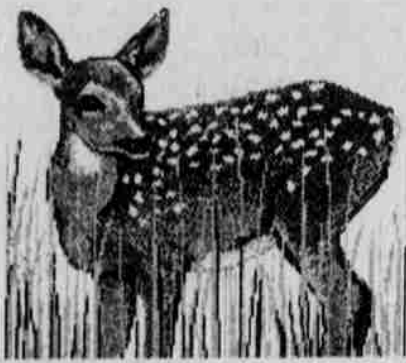


Sahaptin lessons

Sahaptin Language Lesson
Päsc'atpa Ilmaina
Lost In The Fog
Translated by Amelia Colwash
WANAQ'IT



Note: Lost in the Fog is being repeated to give you a word for word definition of the story. listen closely to the radio and follow the lesson to hear how Arlita, Dallas, and Suzie share with the lesson translated by Millie.

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

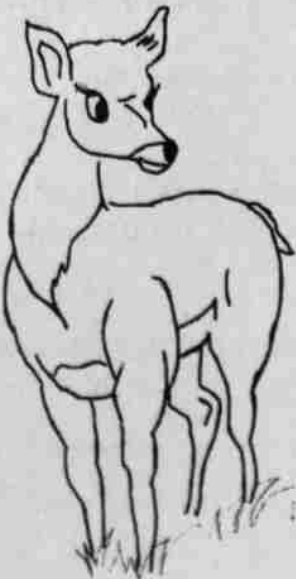
This story is about a little deer. As the story goes, Little Deer was captured by a band of wolves. She was taken into the woods and made into a slave. At night, Little Deer slept outside by the fire. The wolves stayed warm inside their home. One night little deer woke up. She had a crazy notion. She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



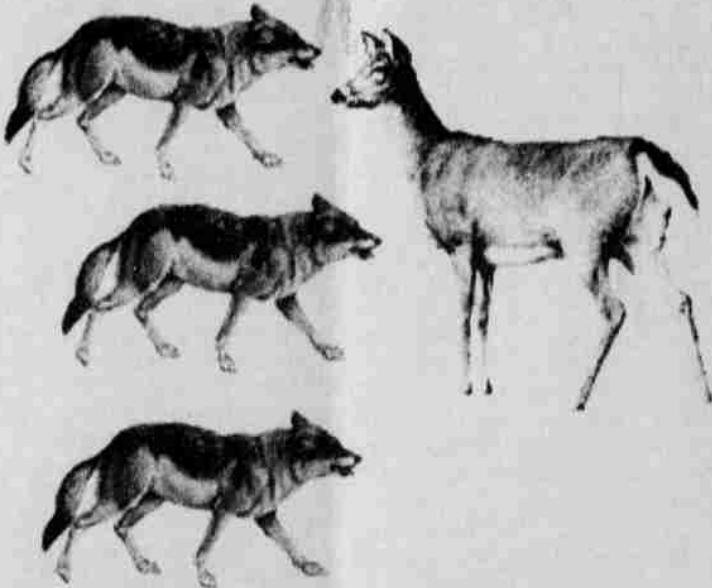
NAPLKWI

Auku iyusakiyawana pchshna ku icháxlpa ku iq'ínuna tl'aaxw 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 pashúkwana, ti'yawi 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."

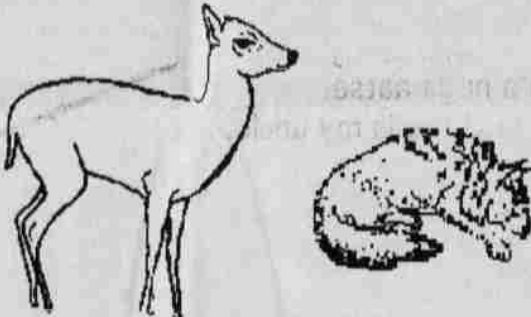
She sneaked up to the door, opened it, and saw all the wolves asleep. She took the arrow and shot one of the wolves. It was the chief. Little Deer quickly went back to the fire and covered herself with ashes. She made believe she was still asleep. When the rest of the wolves woke up, they discovered 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. Kutkníká isámxnana pshwápschwana, ku itaxyapna pshwápschwamaman, "Aupam naxtita, anashkúsh ini naxtixa kúshita kuuk auku winaninta." Kwnáta auku panáxtishana ámchni, ku au kuuk ksks yáamash iwinanína. Ku c'a'atpa patáshukana xáalishma au yai iwinanín Kúukata ku patáshukana ítl'iyawiyaiyatash miyúux.



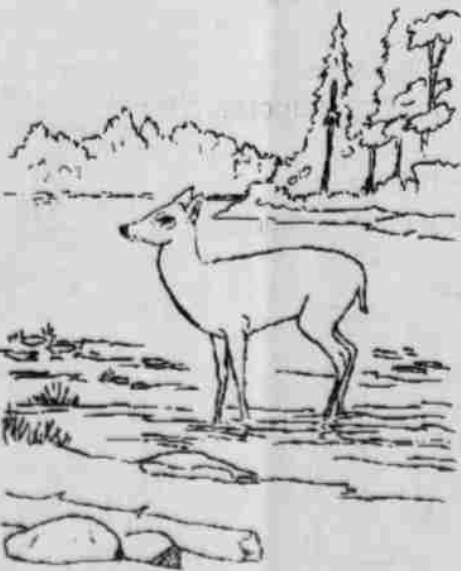
The wolves questioned her some more. But still she insisted she knew nothing about it. She told her captors, "I'll go out by the fire and cry for my master." But when Little Deer was outside, she did not cry. Instead, she spoke to some rocks. She told them, "Now you cry just as if I am crying, and I 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

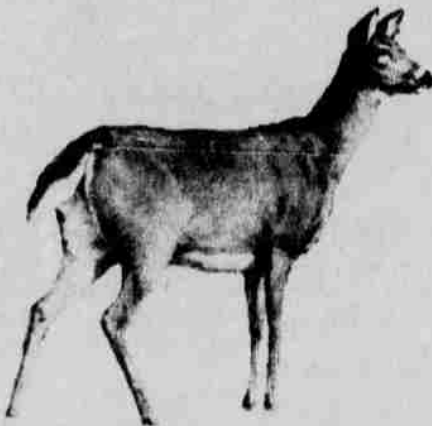
Ku auku patáwatku'awawiya ksks yáamashna. Auku kwaalpain ksks yáamash iwiyanawima alaiyau. Ku kwna waitcht attachúushpa iwachá tichám. Ku ipxwína, "Míshkinashta íkwn wiyawitataxna, watwáaaaash wáta kúna." Kúta auku ishuunaitiya ksks yáamash. Anakú áxwai ishuunaitishana chúushpa, kuuk auku cp pásc'atin pawalqw'ichma. Cháutai maan q'ínutash. Ku kwníin chau pináshukana "Chíash shuyasklikliksha" iiii kwnxi anakúni iwá'wiya. Ku auku ipxwína awash wiyawit tichamyau "Auash wiyáwaichnaq'it!" "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 iwalptaikma iwiyalaitq'ima chúushkni ku pinawatlpm ma. Ku inatamásnwima, "Auash kwiyaam winanín xaalishmamíki, ku chauk'ash wa ashwaniya." Ku auku áxwai iwálptaikshana, ikw'alashana. Kúta axwai patawaatwina xáalishma atachuushyau, Ku kwna patáthuupnawana ksks yáamashna ku patá'it'iyawiya. 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.



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8	9	10	11	12	13	14
			Sahaptin			
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
			Paiute			
22	23	24	25	26	27	28

March '98

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			Sahaptin			
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			Wasco			
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
			Sahaptin			
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