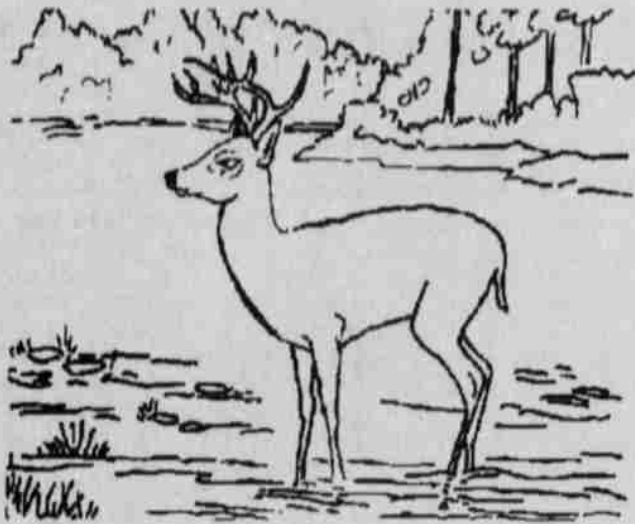


Sahaptin language lessons

SAHAPTIN LANGUAGE LESSON

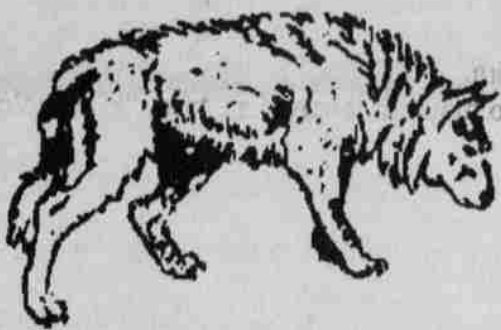
Päsc'atpa Ilmaina
Lost In The Fog
Translated by Amelia Colwash



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 ilkwshpa. Ku xáalishma c'mí patxanaxana míti pamipáin nishápa. Ku náxshpa sc'átpa ksks yáamash itáxshiya. Ku paláiwitki ipxwína, Auku iwautunwiya "Aush au winanínta." Kwníin auku iyáxna winánpsh, tunínsh ku kkassu.

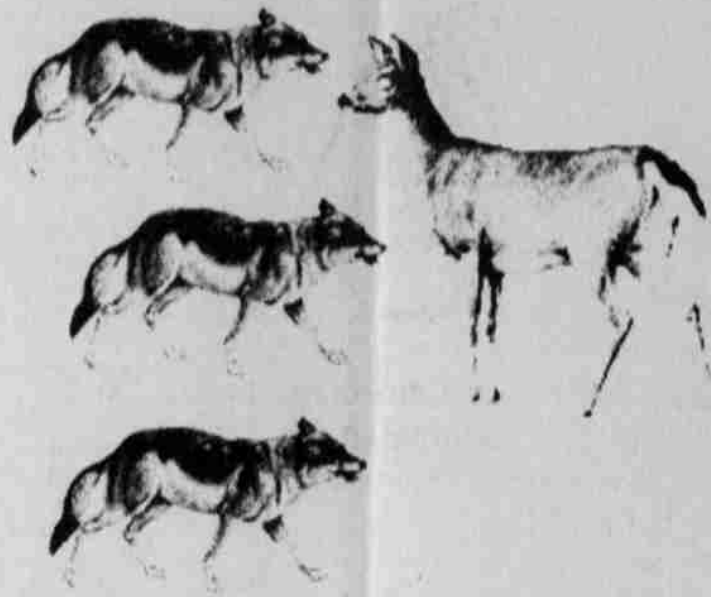
This story is about a little deer. As the story goes, Little Deer was captured by a band of wolves. She was taken into the woods and made into a slave. At night, Little Deer slept outside by the fire. The wolves stayed warm inside their home. One night little deer woke up. She had a crazy notion. She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



NAPLKWI

Auku iyusakiyawana pchshna ku icháxlpna ku iq'ínuna t'áaxw panch'úsha xáalishma. Kúta kkaásuki itúxanakika náxsh xáalishna. Ku 'mni áwacha miyúux. Kúta ktúktu iwakukika ilkwshyau ku piná'ishashakika lat'xt'xki. Ku pánashapxwinawana áxwai chi inch'úsha. Anakú t'áaxw xáalishma patáxshiya, ku pashúkwana, 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, "cháuwash 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 winasha kush kúna naxtita inmiki 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 iwiananína. Ku c'a'atpa patáshukana xáalishma au yai iwiananín Kúukata ku patáshukana it'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 ikwn wiyawawitataxna, 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 wiyawawi tichamyau "Auash wiyáwaichnaq'ii!" "Aaaana áuwash 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 pinawatlpn 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 patátuupnawana ksks yáamashna ku

Paxalkwi (Continued)

patá'itlyawiya. Kúta ikumyawak kush chi patmnanaxna kwnki. Anamkumún laamalta pásc'atpa kúnam wiyáskliklita kúnam chau pináshukata "mna ashwá." Kúnkinam nifx 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.



Computer Classes will resume January 18, 1999.

Please feel free to use the computers at the Culture and Heritage Language Lab to hear the native languages.

Language Classes will resume in January 1999

Keep watching for announcements in the Spilyay Tymoo and listen to KWSO for start up dates.

January 1999

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1	2
		SAHAPTIN				
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
		WASCO				
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
		SAHAPTIN				
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24		PAIUTE				
31	25	26	27	28	29	30

February 1999

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		SAHAPTIN				
	1	2	3	4	5	6
		WASCO				
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
		SAHAPTIN				
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
		PAIUTE				
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28						