

# THE CONFEDERATED TRIBES LANGUAGE LESSON

## Weekly Phrases & Legends

**Listen for us on the radio! The Phrase of the Day airs between 6:45 AM and 11:20 PM every hour. A longer lesson, with phrase reviews, airs at 3 PM on Saturday and 9 AM on Sundays.**

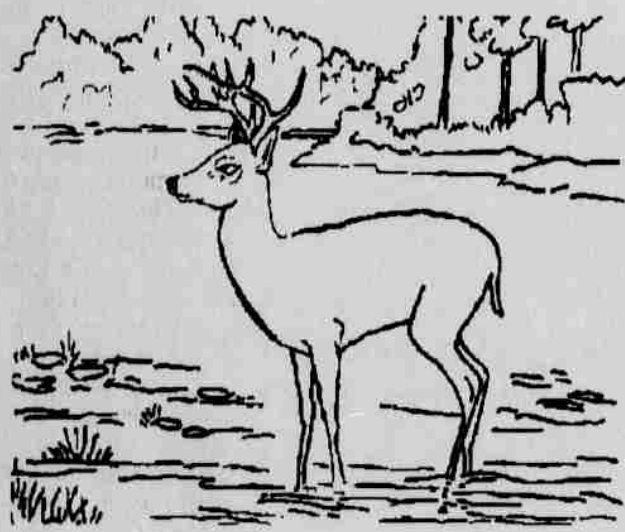
Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
			25 N: Pesa nakwesumase tabeno! K: Itukdi Christmas.  I: Mali Climas.  E: (A Christmas Greeting.)	26 N: Pesa nakwesumase tabeno! (Merry Christmas!) K: Ichkaxsh englalama.  I: Atautayash wa walptaikt. E: I like to sing.
29 N: Nu ka nanugana pesa soopedya. K: Ichkaxsh anuwichgwa. I: Pinawaxtnash wa atau. E: I like to dance.	30 N: Nu soonuka. (I want to dance.) K: Ichka=sh englalama.  I: Walptaiktnaash wa atau. E: I like to sing.	31 N: U ha'a e naka soopedakwatoos. K: Aga chi mingelxigladix? I: Mishnam mshtamanwisha? E: Do you understand me?	1 N: Nu ki u naka soopedakwatoos. K: K'aya yamgemxigladix. I: Chaumash mshtk'ukn. E: I don't understand you.	2 N: Nu u naka soopedakwatoos. K: Yamgemxigladix.  I: Auxi mash mshtk'ukn. E: I understand you.
5 N: Hee masoo?  K: Dan daya?  I: Tún kw'ai iwá?  E: What is that?	6 N: Ha'yoo u nane'a?  K: Qengi imixliu?  I: Shinam wanísha?  E: What is your name?	7 N: Nuga nanean _____.  K: Naika ichxliu (Val).  I: Wanishaash _____.  E: My name is _____.	8 N: Haga u pea?  K: Shan itmaq?  I: Shinmash wa pcha?  E: Who is your Mother?	

# Ichishkiin

## Pásc'atpa Ilmaina

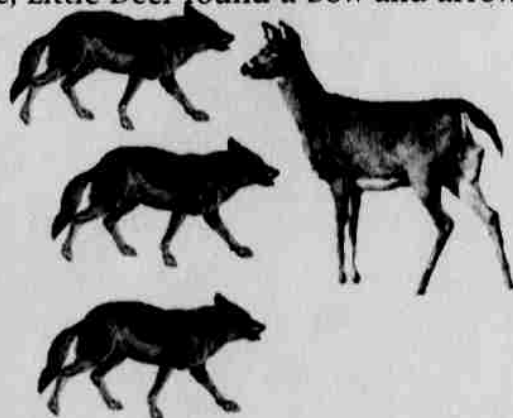
### Lost In The Fog

Translated by Amelia Colwash



Chi iwá táimu sks yaamashmiki. Anakú táimu áwa, sks yáamashna paták'alaxiya xáalishma. Patánakwinana pt'xánukan kúta ashwaníya patá'aniya. Kúta sc'átpa sks yáamash inch'úxana ámchni ílkwshpa. Ku xáalishma c'mí patánaxana miti pamipáin nishápa. Ku náxshpa sc'átpa sks yáamash itáxshiya. Ku paláiwitki ipxwína, Auku iwautunwiya "Aush au winanínta." Kwníin auku iyáxná 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.*



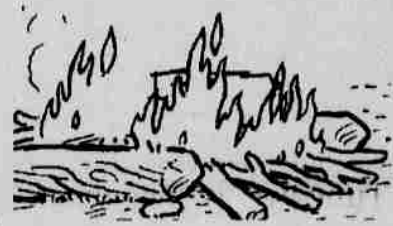
Auku iyusakiyawana pchshna ku icháxpna ku iq'ínuna tí'aaxw panch'úsha xáalishma. Kúta kkáasuki itúxanakika náxsh xáalishna. Ku 'mni áwacha miyúux. Kúta ktúktu iwakukika ílkwshya ku piná'ishashakika lat'xt'xki. Ku pánashapapxwinawana áxwai chi inch'úsha. Anakú tlaaxw xáalishma patáxshiya, ku pashúkwana, tí'yawi áwa paamín miyúux. Kúta patáwanpiya sks yáamashna ku panátxana, "Naamí piyáp, naamí miyúux, kwashiin pá'ití'yawiya kkáasuki. "Mishnam kwnki tun áshukasha?" "Chau," iwánpa sks 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."*



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



Ku auku patáwatku'awawiya sks yáamashna. Auku kwaalpain sks yáamash iwíyanawima alaiyau. Ku kwna waitcht attachúushpa iwachá tichám. Ku ipxwína, "Míshkinashta íkwn wíyanawitaxna, watwáaaaash wáta kúna." Kúta auku ishúunaitiya sks yáamash. Anakú áxwai ishúunaitishana chúushpa, kuuk auku cp pásc'atin pawalqw'ichma. Cháutai maan q'ínutash. Ku kwníin chau pináshukana "Chíash shuyasklikliksha" íiiii kwnxi anakúni iwá'wiya. Ku auku ipxwína awash wíyanawi tichamyau "Auash wiyáwaichnaq'!" "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!"*

