

THE CONFEDERATED TRIBES LANGUAGE LESSON

Legends

Kiksht

Ik'alalash Kwadau Ayak'ish Raccoon and His Grandmother

Gangadix ik'alalash kwadau ayak'ish gashdulait qw'ap C'nigasba. Kwapt ixtba wigwa walu gagiux. Gachugemch=uga dan itxlembama luq aciu=a.

Long, long ago Raccoon and his grandmother lived at C'nigas. One day Raccoon was hungry so he asked his Grandmother for something to eat.

Gagiugemch=uga, "Q'a=sh gemuxt chi alagamin?" K'aya Q'a=sh gachiux. Gagiugemch=uga, "Qengi ibiaxi?" K'aya, galikim. "Qngi ik'apaksh?" "K'aya."

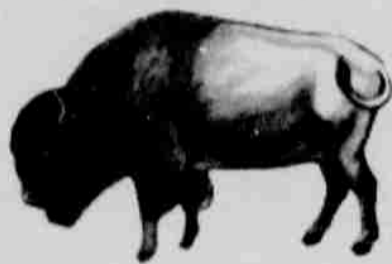
Galixkw'ayaitambt galixpshut ishqtaxchxba.

When he got home, he hid by the fireplace.

Kwapt ayak'ish gagiunaxtam. Galuyambt ikw'ayatba, gagiqtaxit lqusdiaxa saqw gadixelmex itsdagulul. Aga kwapt ikmakan gachuxa.

His grandmother got worried about him when she didn't see him for awhile so she went looking for him. She went to the acorn pit and she way that Raccoon had eat all of the acorns in the pit. Grandmother became very angry because he grandson Raccoon did not obey her.

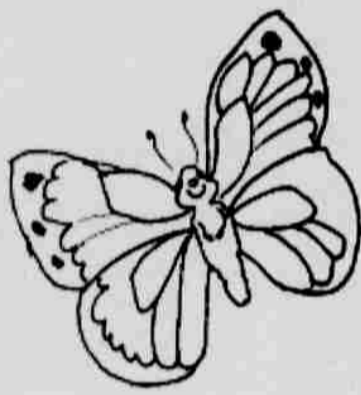
Mu pedoo yise yatoo'a, meoo uni; "e pune'e, u ki mu watse soopedakwatoo mu watsuo kakakowpaka'yoo hee numedu, ote'a u ka tonebenena. Nu unu tusoohanena e keakwe.



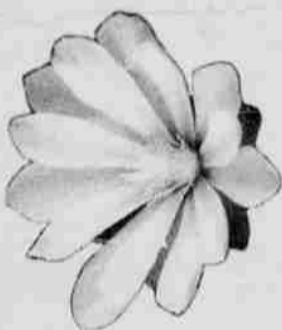
The Bear spoke next, he said: "Sister, you will never know the secrets of the four-legged animals, since you are only a flower. Yet the knowledge of all creatures is yours because I give you the gift of wisdom."

Soò tsoapu yise puno'o yatoo'a, e hamma'a u tubetse unu tusoohanedu, umu hee numedu no'yooosoo pesakoo u keakwe, yow dyise kamukwi nobekana, pesow u soomatsoekunne u nakeakwe.

The Butterfly spoke next, she said, "Sister, you believe you are very important, because the creatures have given their gift to you, yet here on this hill you will always be at home because I give you the gift of humility."



O dyise nu muna'we tomoka, mu kwena'a no, pabakootsoo no, wuda'a no tsoapu no. Mu hootseba'a dyotsuna ponena, nu ka komeba no powmaduno dyadoana, nana'atasoo tatabuana tokwunudu kwane petsa'ase tatabuadu. Petsa'a e tabuana pesa mu manumakute.



So i have lived for many seasons, among the eagle, the buffalo, the bear, and the butterfly, watching the birds go by, speaking to the rain

and sky. My colors have been the colors of the rainbow. My beauty has given joy to all who see me.

Ki tu pow'ma hee poena'a, pesa mu kwena'a tusoomatsoo'e.



To bloom even when there is no rain, requires the courage of the eagle.

Pabakootsoo ka nubabe too mesoo mo mo'o.

To last through the heavy snows of winter requires the endurance of the buffalo.

Ka wuda'akwa'ne tomokwitoo pesa tusoohanena.

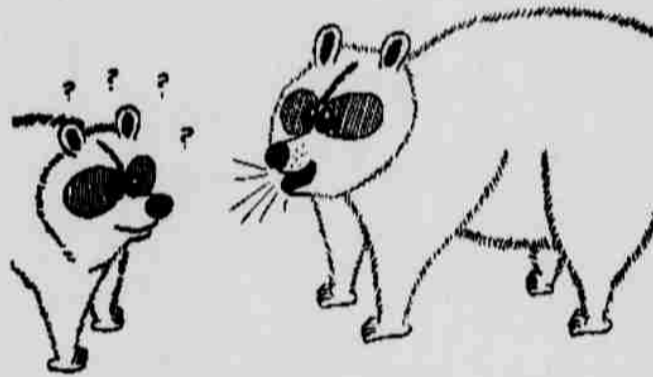
To understand the importance of all seasons, requires the wisdom of the bear.

Pesa nesookwamana ka tsoapu soomatsoekunne.



But to rejoice when my blossoms die requires only the butterfly's humility.

Taken from fort bidwell newsletter-2000.



She asked him, "Do you want lakamin?" He didn't want it. She asked him, "Do you want Piaxi?" He didn't want it. She asked him, "Do you want fish head?" He didn't want it.

Qngi waquch kwadau asapqwix? "K'aya." "Qngi aqulul? Q'a=sh chi gemuxt?" "Au," gachuxa, "K'axsh gnuxt agulul."

"What about salmon and dumplings?" He didn't want that either. Then his grandmother asked, "how about some acorns? Do you want that?" "Yes." He said "I want some acorns."



Ayak'ish gagiulxam, "Aga amuya itxakw'ayad-yamt. Kwaba alma aixt ak'un shit'ix agulul lug amuxa," gagiulxam. "Au, ayak'ish, alin=ulme=ma aixt kwadau shit'ix agulul," galikim. Kwapt t'aq gayuya.

Grandmother said, "You may go to our acorn pit but you may only eat one and a half acorns." "Yes grandmother," he promised, "I will only eat one and half acorns." So raccoon set out.

Gayuyaaa, gayuyam. Saqw gadixelmex itshdagulul ikw'ayatba. K'aya aixt ak'un shit'ix agulul galaixelmex ayak'ish diwi gagiulxam. Kwapt galixkw'a.

When he got to the acorn pit, Raccoon did not eat just one and a half acorns as his grandmother had told him, he at all of the acorns in the pit. Then he headed for home.



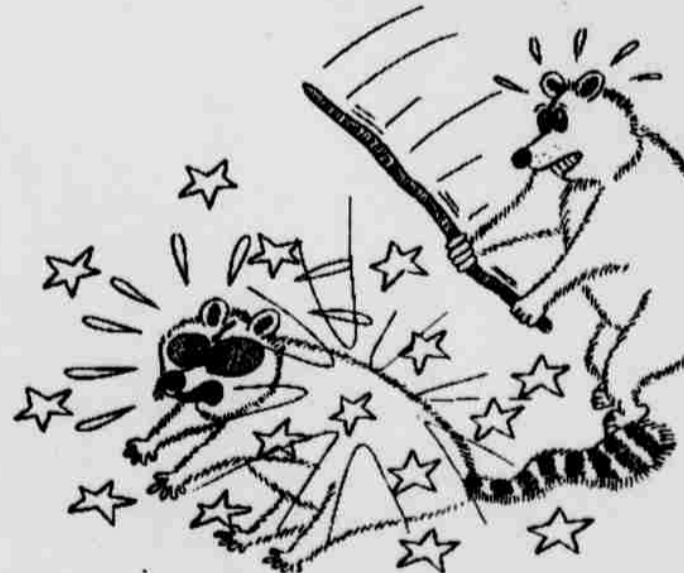
Nawit galaxkw'a. Galaxkw'ayaitambt gagigelkel ixpshut isqtaxchxba.

Grandmother hurried home. When she got there she saw that her grandson was hiding by the fireplace.



Kwapt gagiugwilixichk, iyagechyamt nawit axemkitbayaich iqatxaxcng. Qidauyamt yaxdau ik'alalash dat sip iyak'inulmax.

She picked up a burnt stick and whipped him from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail. That is how the Raccoon got his markings.



As told by Phillip Kahclamat, Translation by Gladys Thompson and Madeline McInturff Copyright 1988, The Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs Oregon.