

A watercolor illustration of a landscape. In the foreground, there is a sandy area with some green grass. A tree with a thick, brown trunk and green foliage is on the left. A broken branch lies on the ground next to the tree. A fence made of twigs and leaves is visible in the background. The sky is a mix of blue and white, suggesting a cloudy day. The entire illustration is framed by a purple border.

GULAKA'PUY DHÄWU

Waykingingun ga Yäwirrwun

Djambarrpuynu

Gulaka'puy Dhäwu

The Big Yam

Story by Waykingin and Yäwirr

Illustrations by Djirrpinyin

Translated by Helen Rrikawuku from the original Gupapuyngu story by the Literature Production Centre, Milingimbi CEC in 1993.

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Gulaka'puy Dhäwu



Dhäwuny mala:

Waykingingun
Yäwirrwun

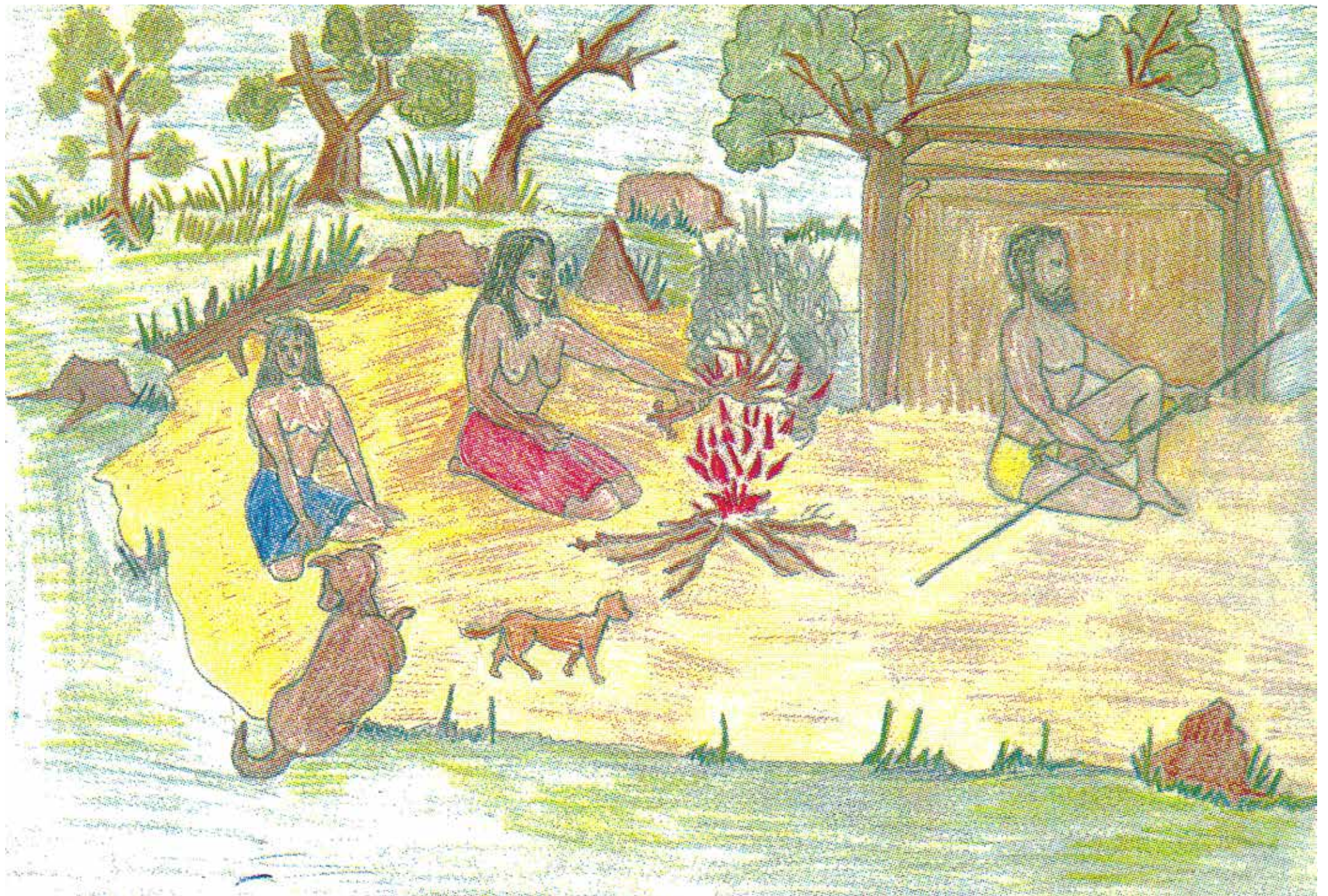
Wunuliny' mala:

Djirrpinyingun

Djambarrpuyñuwurnnydja dhärukurr:

Rikawukuwun

Näthil baman' gan nhinan worruṅu miyalk, djawulpa',
yothu miyalk, waṭu ga butjikit.



Wanɣanymirriy waluy, walal marrtjin gulakaw'.
Ga gänalnydja walal gan dhoṇa' ga bathi.



Bala ṇayi worruṇuynyɗja miyalkthu nhäṇal
yindin gulaka' marwat djinawa retjaṇur, ṇayi
gan marra-ṇurrkaṇal nhakun djitama.

"Way! Nhä dhuwandja latju marra?
Mak dhuwana bili gulakany' ṇarraku."



Bala worruṅuynyḍja miyalkthu yaw'yurra gulakany'
nhanukiyingal ṅayi dhoṅay', ga maṅ'maraṅalnyḍja ṅayi
yindin mirithirra ṅunhi ṅathany.

Yaw'yurrnyḍja ṅayi...i...i, ga yän bili...i...i, ga gulaka'
rumbal maṅ'thurr.

Bala ṅayi marrtjin warryurra, yurr bäyṅu ṅayi
dhawaṯṯhunany ṅunhi gulakany'.

Ga bulu ṅayi warryurr,
ga warryurr,
ga warryurr.

Yurr bäyṅu yan ṅunhi gulakany' dhawaṯṯhunany.



Benjyiny ŋayi worruṇuny miyalk wātthurr djawulpaw'nha
bitjarr gam', "Way! Go! Guṇga'yurr ṇarrany, dhuwal
ṇarra ga warryun marra gulaka', ga bāyṇu gi dhawatthurr
dhuwal."

Bala djawulpany' marrtjinan guṇga'yunarawnha
worruṇuwnha miyalkku, ga rrambanin maṇḁa gan
warryurnydja ṇunhi gulakany'.

Ga bulu maṇḁa warryurr,

ga warryurr,

ga warryurr.

Yurr bāyṇu yan ṇunhi gulakany' dhawatthunany.



Bala worruṇuny miyalk ga djawulpany' wätthurr
maṇḁaṇḁalaṇaw miyalkkun yothuw bitjarr gam', "Way! Go!
Guṇga'yurr linyalany dhuwal. Bili linyu gan worryurr dhuwal
gulaka' ga ḁaḁatj, bäyṇu dhuwal gi dhawaṭṭhurr bondi."

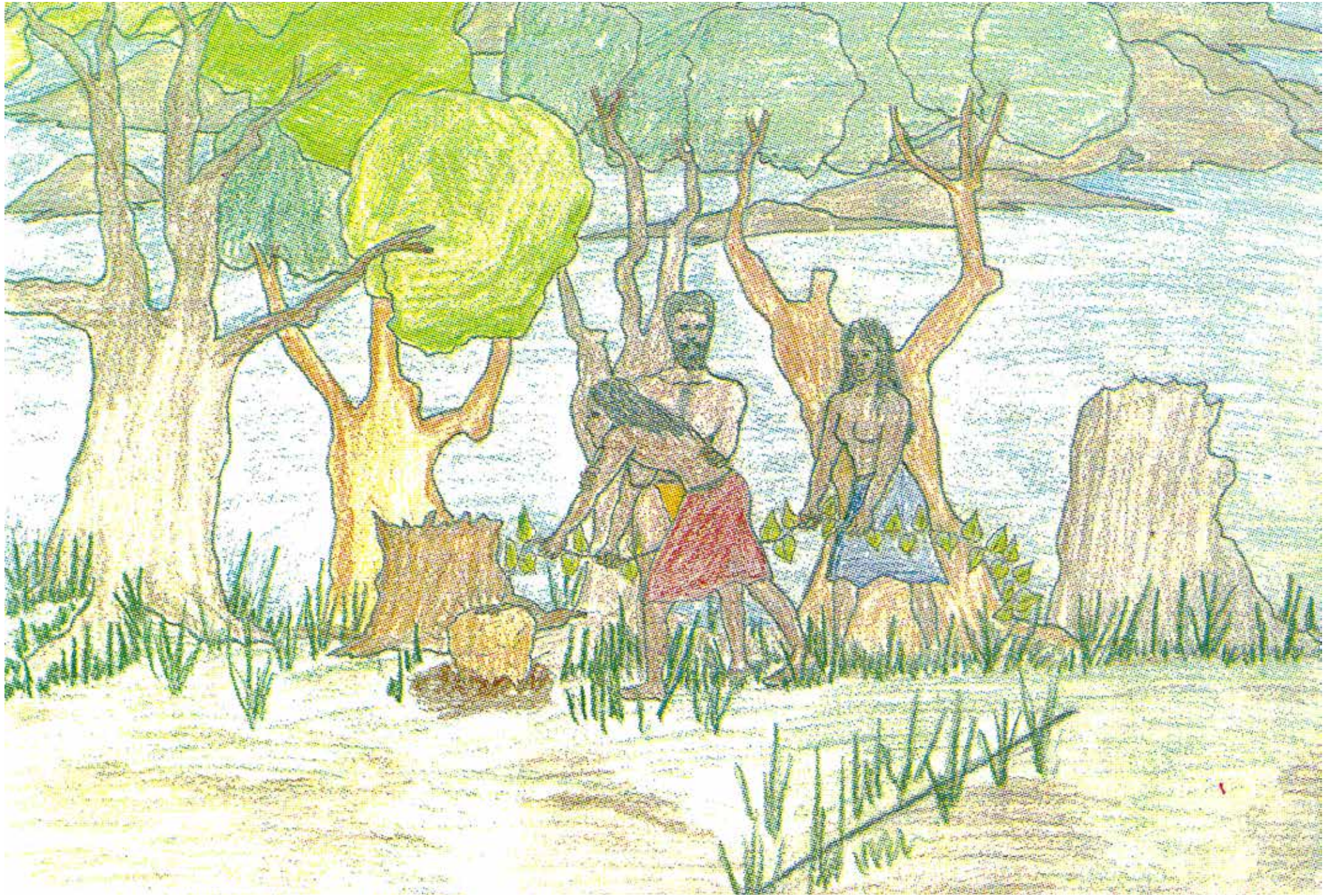
Bala miyalktja yothu marrtjinan guṇga'yunarawnha
djawulpaw'nha ga worruṇuwnha miyalkku, ga rrambaṇin
walal gan worryurrnydja ṇunhi gulakany'.

Ga bulu walal worryurr,

ga worryurr,

ga worryurr.

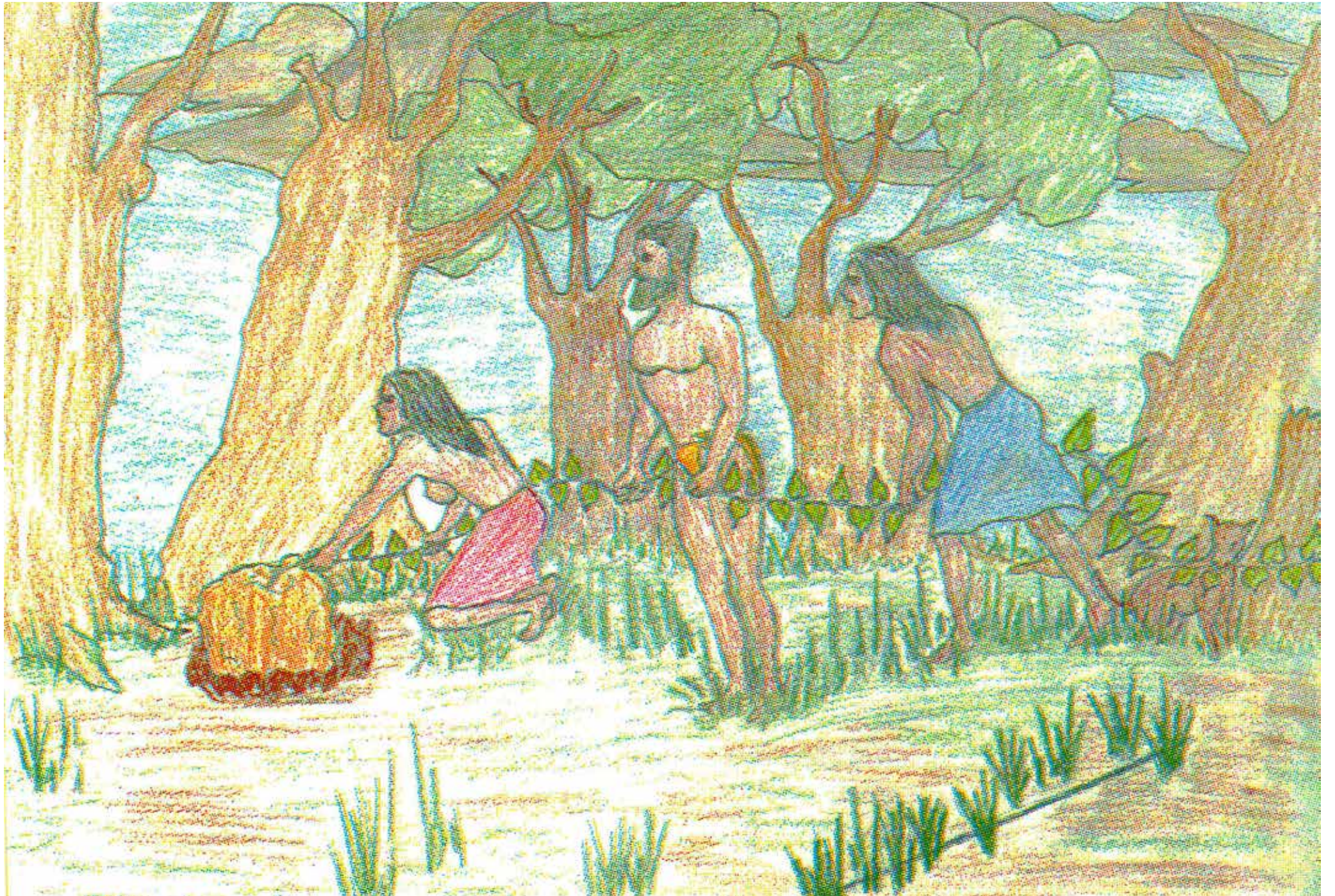
Yurr bäyṇu yan ṇunhi gulakany' dhawaṭṭhunany.



Worrunju miyalk, djawulpa' ga yothu miyalk wätthurr watuw
bitjarr, “Go! Mak nhe marrtji räli ga gunğa'yurr napurruny!
Bili napurr gan dhuwal gulaka' worryurr, ga bäynju gi dhuwal
dhawatthurr.”

Bala watuny marrtjinan gunğa'yunarawnha miyalkku
yothuw, djawulpaw'nha, ga worrunuwnha miyalkku,
ga rrambanin walal gan worryurnnydja nunhi gulakany'.
Ga bulu walal worryurr,
ga worryurr,
ga worryurr.

Yurr bäynju yan nunhi gulakany' dhawatthunany.



Worrunju miyalk, djawulpa', yothu miyalk ga watu,
walal bukmak wätthurr butjikitku. "Way, butjikit! Go!
Gunga'yurr napurruny, bili dhuwal gulaka' däl mirithirr.
Warryurr napurr dhuwal ga dadatj."

Bala walal bukmakthun yan warryurr dhika.
Ga bulu walal warryurr,
ga warryurr,
ga warryurr.

Yurr bäynju yan nunhi gulakany' dhawatthunany.



Warryurr walal, ga warryurr, ga yän bili..i..i ga
dhawatmaranjal walal yan nunhi **yindiny gulakany'**.
Bala walal bukmaknha yan galkirrinany.

Worrunju miyalk galkirrin djawulpa'wal, ga djawulpa'
galkirrin miyalkkal yothuwal, ga miyalktja yothuny
galkirrin watuwal, ga watuny galkirrin napalil butjikitkala,
ga butjikittja galkirrin munathalilnha.

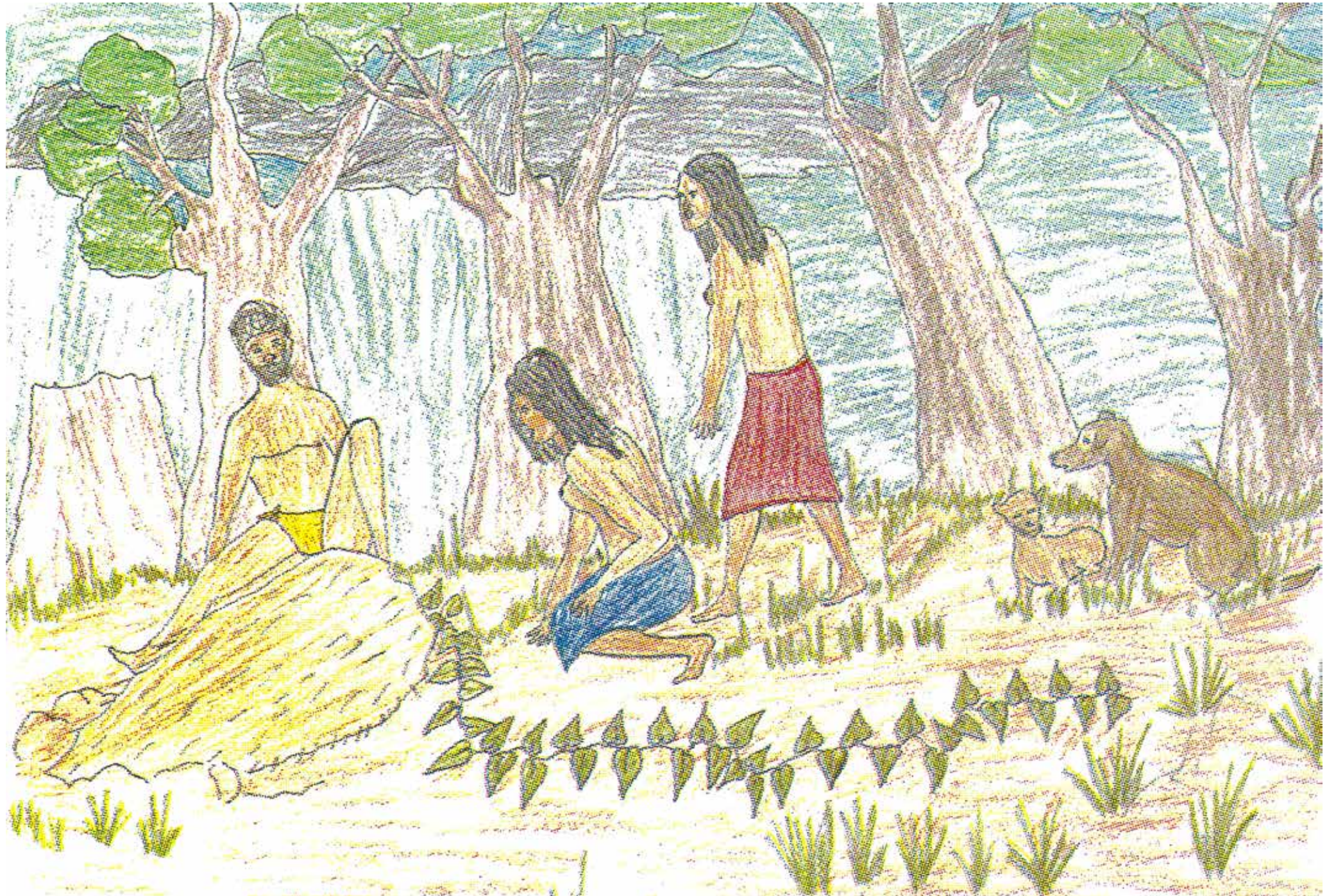
Bala warrpam'nha walal gan napa-njal'maranhaminan
norrany munathanurnydja, bala walal nhänjalnha
yindin gulaka', nayi gan norran warranul munathanur.



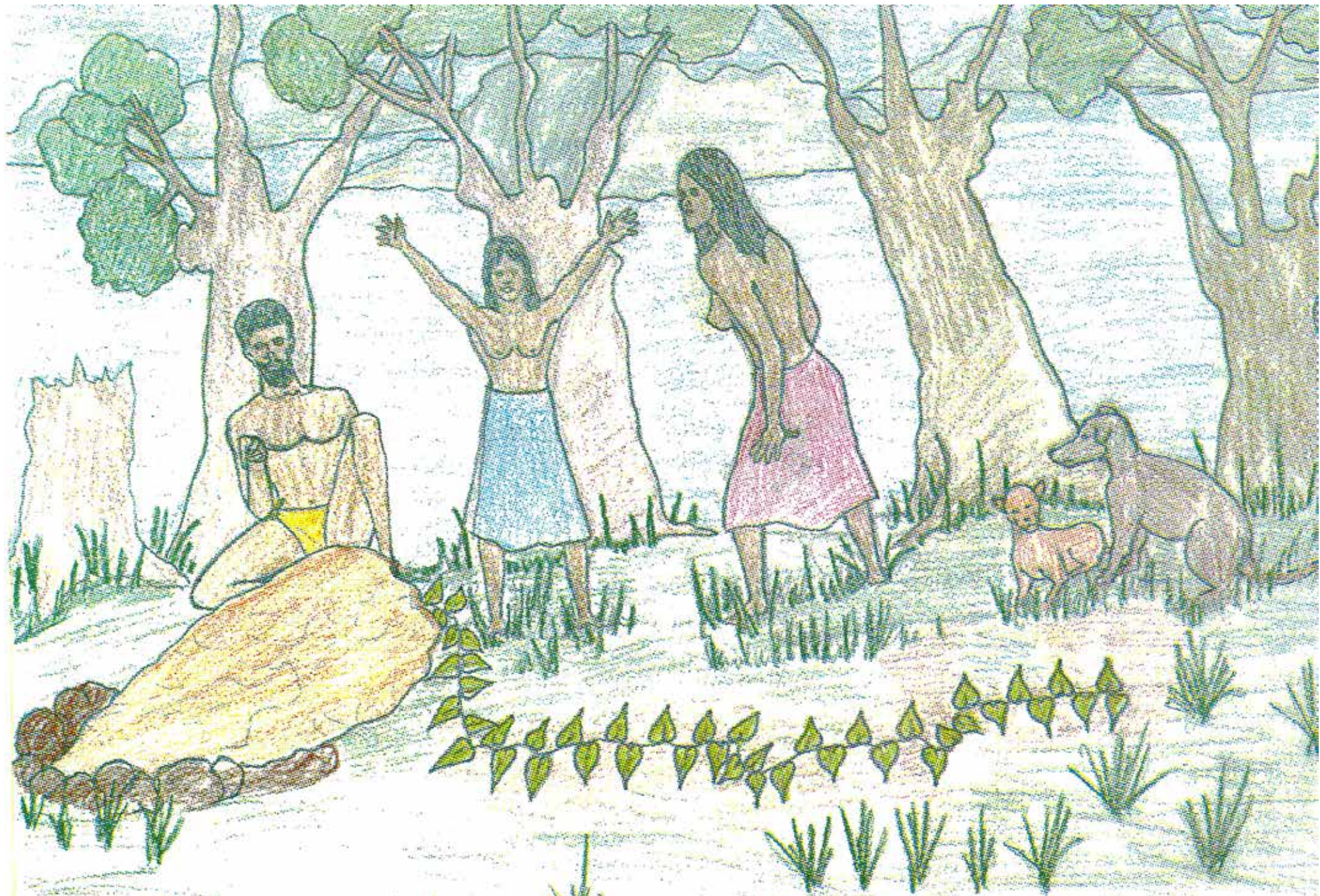
Ga ṇunhi gulakany' yindin mirithirra, bala walal bukmak waṇan bitjarr, “Yoy, yuy... nhän dhuwandja yindin gulaka' mirithirra, muka?”

"Yindi dhuwal gulaka' mirithirr, nhaliynha limurr dhu gämany dhuwal bala wäṇalilnydja?" bitjarr ṇayi waṇan worruṇuny miyalk.

Bala walal mel-nhänhaminan, worruṇuy miyalkthu nhäṇal yothuny miyalknha, ga yothuy miyalkthu nhäṇal waṭuny, ga waṭuynydja nhäṇal butjikitnhan.

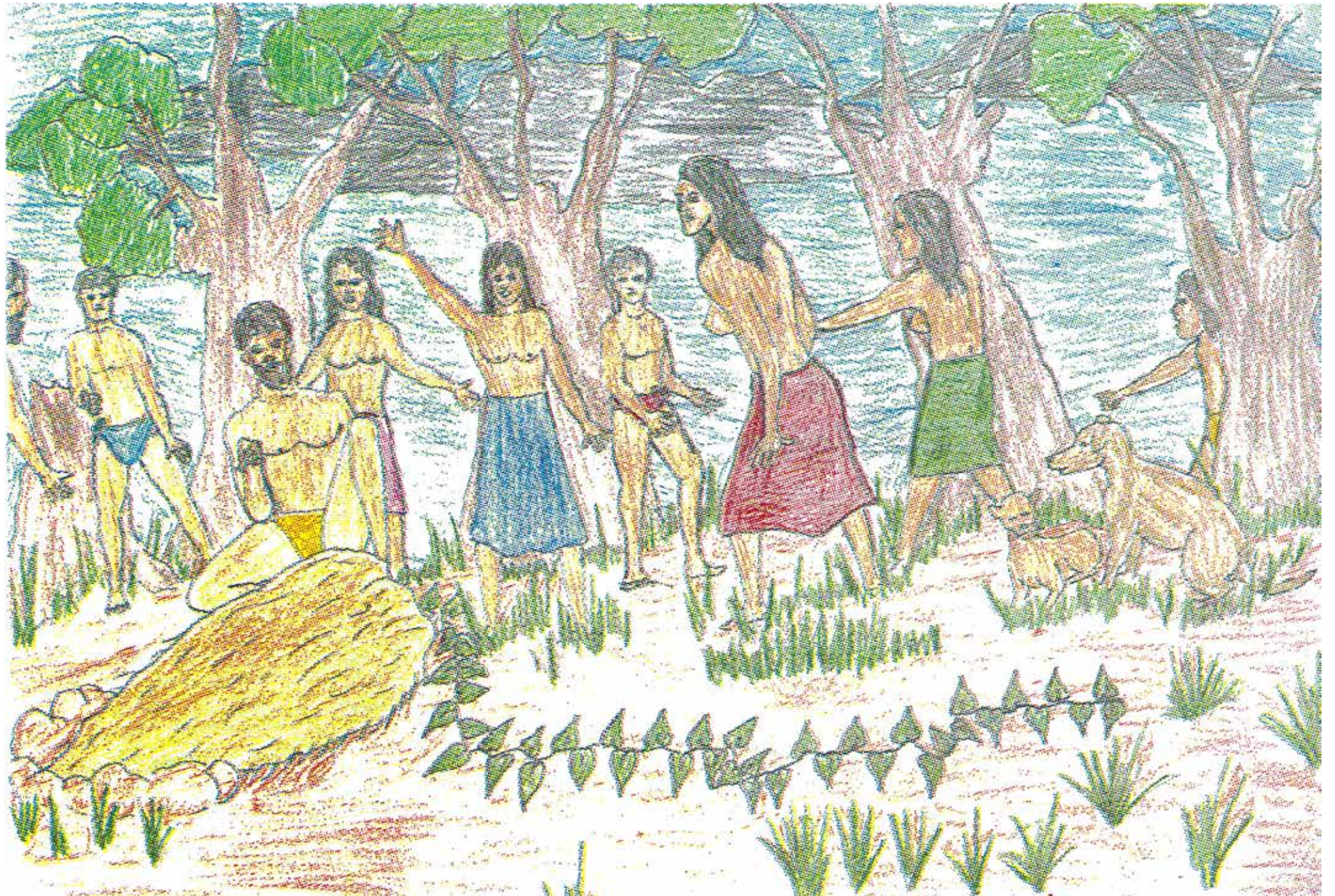


Bala walal liya-ŋamaŋamayunminan, nhakun nhaliy walal
dhu ḡubukthun ŋunhiyi **yindi gulaka'** bala wäŋalil.
Bala yothuynyndja miyalkthuny **guyaŋanan!**



Bala ŋayi waŋan bitjarr walalaŋ, "Nhämirr limurr dhu dhuwalawurr bili mala, marrtji bala wäŋalil, ga waŋa wiripuwurruny yolŋuny walalany, walal dhu guŋga'yun limurruny. **Manymak?**"

Ga yoraŋal walal nhaŋu bala walal marrtjinan roŋiyinan wäŋalila, märr walal dhu waŋa wiripuwurruny yolŋuny walalany guŋga'yunaraw. Ga dharrwan yolŋuny marrtjin, ga nhäŋal ŋunhi **yindiny** gulaka'.

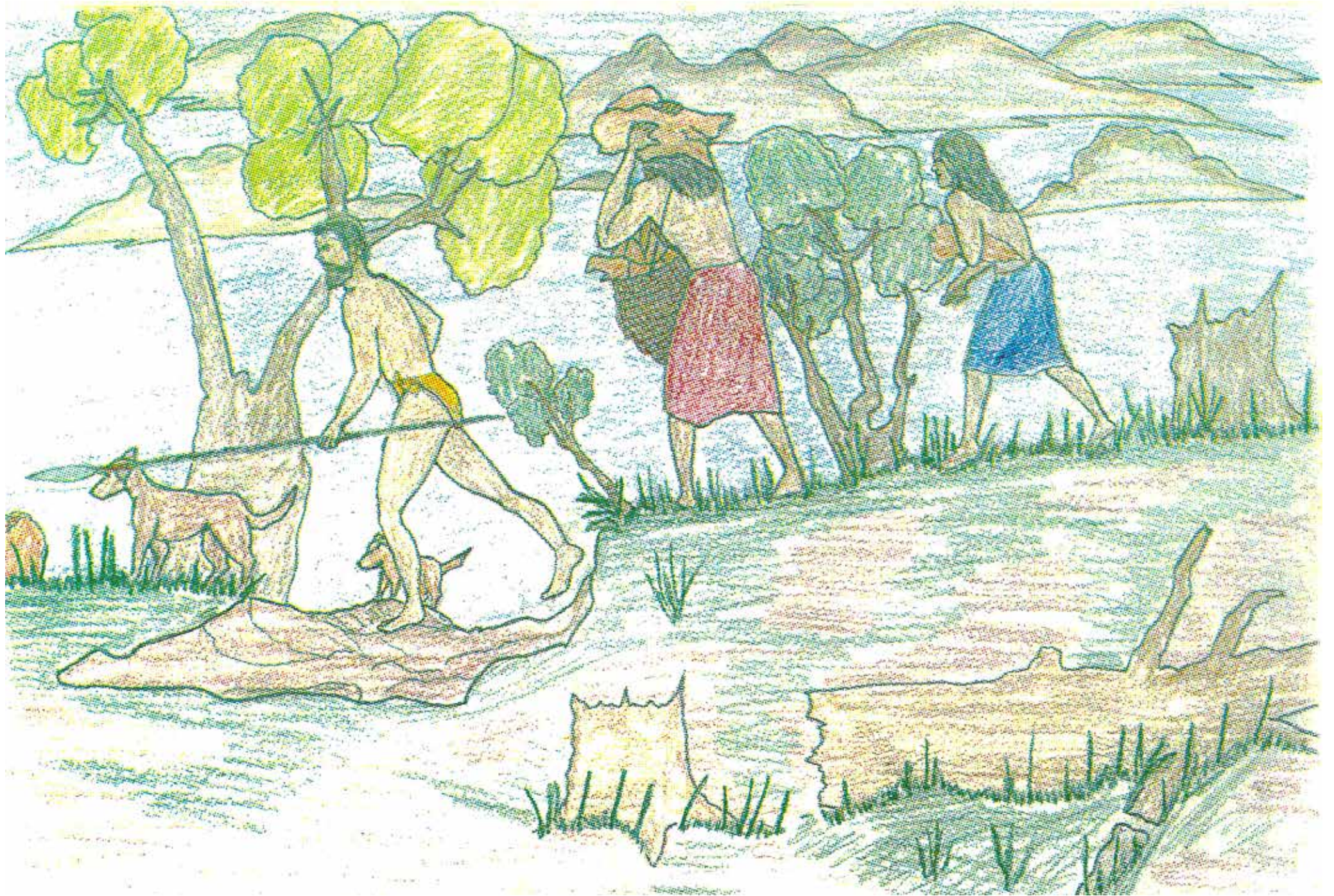


Walal mārra'-marranjal yoljuny walalany, bala walal marrtjin wānjanal nha gumurr-retjalil, nunhi wanhal gan gulaka' norran. Bala walal birrka'yurra law'maranal nha.

“WANGANY, MÄRRMA', LURRKUN'!” bitjarr nayi worruny miyalk wan walalan.

"Mak, limurr warpam'thu law'maram, bili **yindi** dhuwal gulaka'. Yurr dhuwandja yaka **yindi** mirithirr nhakun **galuku dharpa!** Ga mirithirr nanak-dumurr nhakun yindi gunḁa!"

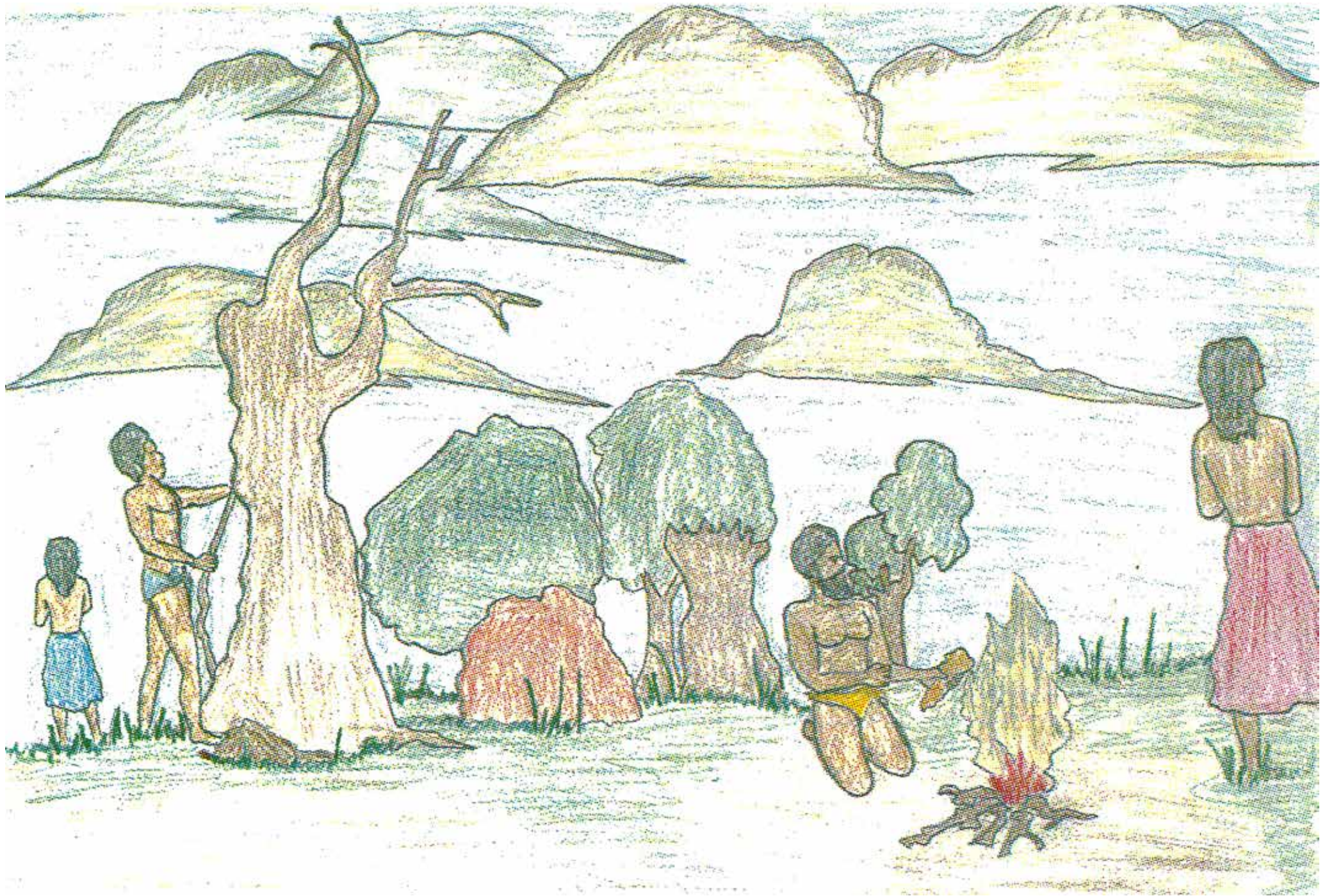
Bala walal law'maranal nha nunhi gulakany'. Ga gurrukanala walal marrtjin nunhi gulakany' lambarryun wānalilnydja.



Ga yindin mirithirra gurthany walal dhanalkkunjal, bala walal bathara nunhi gulakany', ga bäy nunhi gulaka' borumdhin, bala walal warrpam'thun lukanany.

Ga bukmak nunhi yolŋu'-yulŋuny nunhi walal gan gunŋa'yurr warryurr nunhi gulaka' natha, nuriŋiwurruy lukanany nunhi gulakany'. Yurr lirra'yunawuy walal gan nunhi gulakany' nyan'thurr.

Yurr dhäkaynydja nunhi, latjun dhika mirithirra.





4

A long time ago there lived an old woman, an old man, their little girl, a dog and a cat.

6

One day, they went to look for yams. They carried a digging stick and dilly bag.



8

The old woman saw big yam leaves deep in the bush, throwing their leaves out like (djitama) yams.
"What are these nice-looking leaves? This could be a yam for me."



10

The old woman started digging the yam with her digging stick and the body of an enormous yam appeared.
She dug... and dug... until she found the body of the yam.
She started to pull but couldn't get the yam out.
She pulled, and pulled, and pulled, but that yam wouldn't come out.



12

The old woman called out to the old man like this, "Hey! Come here! Help me with this, I've tried pulling the leaves and I can't pull it out!"
The old man came to help the old woman, and together they pulled the yam.
They pulled, and pulled, and pulled, but that yam wouldn't come out.



14

The old woman and the old man called out to their little girl like this, "Hey! Come here! Help us with this! We've tried pulling it but it's no use, it won't come out easily."
The little girl came to help the old man and the old woman, and together they pulled the yam.
They pulled, and pulled, and pulled, but that yam wouldn't come out.



16

The old woman, the old man and the little girl called out to the dog like this, "Come here! Maybe you'll come here and help us! Because we've tried pulling out this yam, but it won't come out."
The dog came to help the little girl, the old man and the old woman, and together they pulled the yam.
They pulled, and pulled, and pulled, but that yam wouldn't come out.



18

The old woman, the old man, the little girl and the dog called out to the cat. "Hey, cat! Come here! Help us because this yam is too hard for us. We've tried pulling it and it's no use."
Then they all pulled it together.
They pulled, and pulled, and pulled, but that yam wouldn't come out.



20

They pulled and pulled until... they got out that huge yam! They all fell on top of each other.
The old woman fell on top of the old man, and the old man fell on top of the little girl, and the little girl fell on top of the dog, and the dog fell on top of the cat, and the cat fell onto the ground.
They were all lying on top of each other on the ground, and then they saw a huge yam, laying on top of the ground.



22

The yam was so big that they all said, "Wow! What a huge yam, hey!"
"This yam is really big, how are we going to carry it back to the camp?" asked the old woman.
They all looked at each other, the old woman looked at the little girl, and the little girl looked at the dog, and the dog looked at the cat.



24

They were all trying to decide how to carry the huge yam home, then the little girl had an idea!



26

She said to them all, "How about we all go to the camp and ask the other people there to help us. Okay?"
They all agreed with her, so they all went back to the camp, so they could ask the other people to help. Many people came and saw that huge yam.



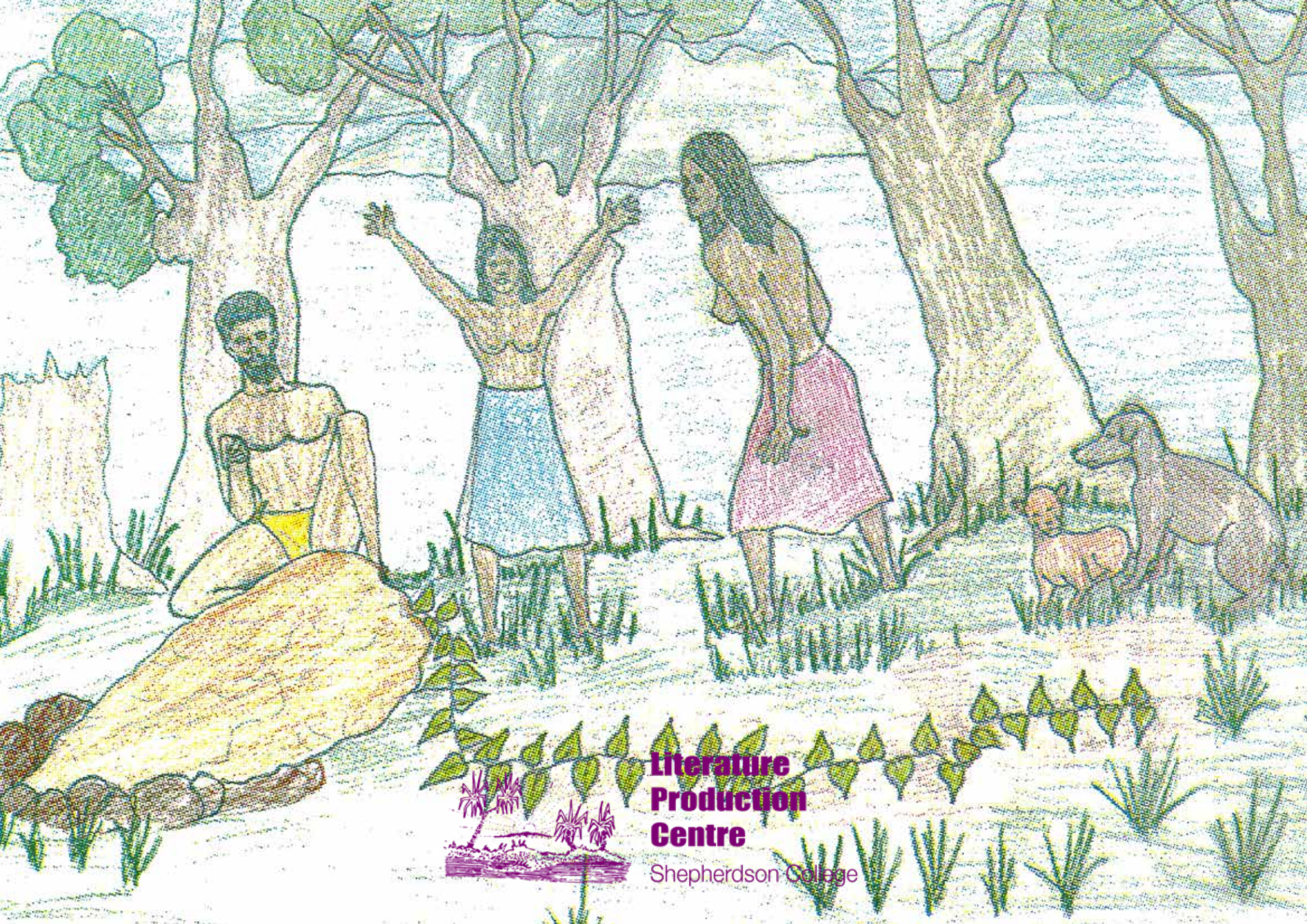
28

They took the other people with them and headed towards the edge of the bush, where the big yam was. They tried to lift it up.
"ONE, TWO, THREE!" said the old woman to them. "We'll try to lift it all together, because it is such a big yam. But not as huge as a coconut tree, or as heavy as a big rock!"
So they all lifted the yam, and carried it back to the camp on their shoulders.



30

They prepared a really big fire, and then they cooked the yam, and when it was ready, they all ate it.
All the people who had helped to pull out that huge yam had a share of the yam. They ate all of that yam, which had been cooked on the coals.
The flavour was delicious!



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