

# Depina'walaŋuwuy Dhäwu



Story by A. Broger and translated by H. Rikawuka



**Depina'walaṅuwuy Dhäwu**  
The Catepillar's Story

Language: Djambarrpuyṅu

Original story by A. Broger  
Translated from Gupapuyṅu by H. Rikawuku  
Illustrations by R. Okely

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# Ḑepina'walaᅇuwuy Dhäwu



Djambarrpuyᅇu



Wanḡanymirriy waluy, nyumukuḡiny'thu  
ḡepinay' gan nyan'thurr man'tjarr.



Mirithirr ηayi ηunhi djäl ηurikiyi man'tjarrwuny,  
ηunhi ηayi ηuli dhawar'maranha wangany  
man'tjarr ga wiripuny muka ηayi ηuli lukanha  
man'tjarr. Ga man'tjarrnydja nhakun ηunhi  
nhanηu ηathan.



Nyan'thurr ηayi marrtjin, ga ganarrthanjalnydja  
ηayi ηunhi man'tjarnnydja ηarηgamirra.  
Wandin ηayi marrtji....in, ga gandarrηurnnydja  
ηayi bunan moη'munηgun.



“Nhumalaṅguny manymak ḡe! Nunhi nhuma  
nhakun binbarmirr. Njarra ḡuli ga dhuwal  
mirithirr guyaṅa ga djälthirr, balaṅ ḡarra  
dhuwal buṯthunamirr nhakun nhuma”.

Yurr ḡayiny moṅ'muṅdja nhanḡu bäyḡun  
waṅanha, yan ḡayi buṯthurra. Ga ḡayiny bala  
marrtjin gaṽyurra wiripulila man'tjarril.



Ga mährma' djikay dhal'yurr, bala ṅayiny  
nhänḡal maṅḡdany bala dharradayinan, ga  
ḡorranany ṅayi gan ṅunhi nhakun rakunynha.

Bili ṅunhi balan' ṅayi wingil'yunany maṅḡdany  
balan' ṅanya ḡukanhan. Yurr maṅḡdany ṅanya  
nhänḡal bala ganarrthänḡala bala butthurra.

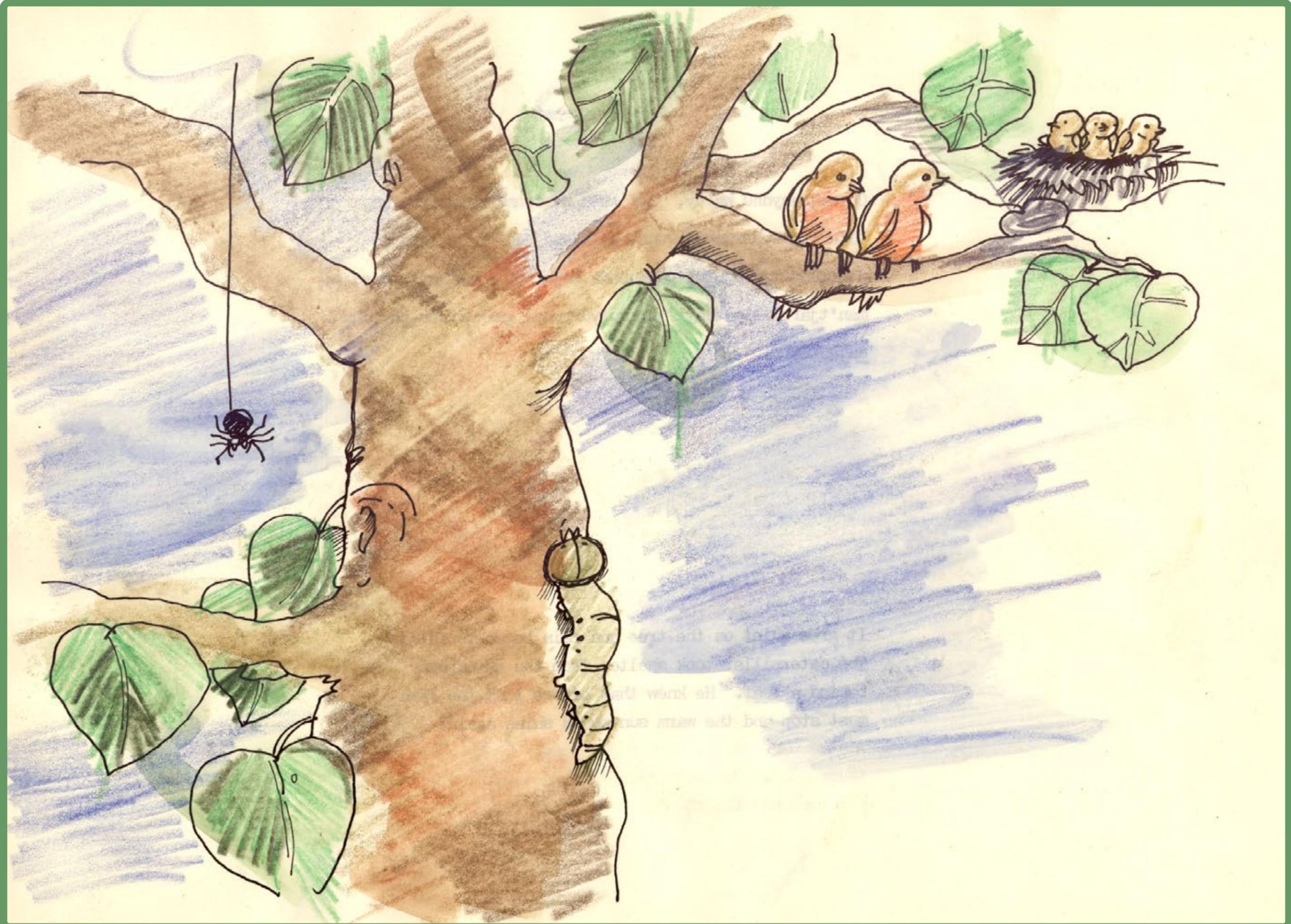
Bala ṅayiny marrtjin gal'yurra balan bitjarr  
man'tjarr guwatjmar.



Nunhi ṅayi marrtjin nyan'thurr man'tjarrnydja,  
bala ṅayi marrtjin yindithinan ṅuthar. Ga  
wanṅanymirra bulu ṅayi lukan man'tjarr,  
ga dharrwa mala nhakun gan ṅunhiliyi  
butthu'putthurr milkmilk, guku-dawurr, ga  
wiripun mala, galkikurr nhankualanṅawurr.  
Ga ṅayiny walalany nhänṅal, bala bitjarra,  
“Ye-e, wanha ṅarra binbarmirr, ṅarra ṅuli gi  
butthu'putthurr?”



Ga waṅganydhu waluy, ṅayi wäṅa warrpam'  
wapurarryin, bala nyärryurra ṅunhi  
waltjaṅdja. Ga ṅayiny ḍepinany' djulul'yurra  
waltjaṅṅurnydja, man'tjarrlila, galkurr ṅayi gan  
bäy dhu ḍaṅgathirr.



Ga ṅunhi waltjan̄ d̄angathin bala  
ṅayi d̄epinany' marrtjin yarrupthurra.  
Yarrupthurra ṅayi marrtjin ṅunhi beṅur  
man'tjarrṅurnydja....a, ga yup ṅayi yupthurr.  
ṅunhiyiny nhanṅu nhakun walu ṅayi dhu  
marrtjin. Yurr, yornha ṅayi marrtjinany.  
ṅurruṅuny ṅathil ṅayi d̄awa'yurr, ga nhänṅal  
ṅunhi djikay mala yothu, ṅunhi walal gan  
bitjarryi bili nhinan guwarr.



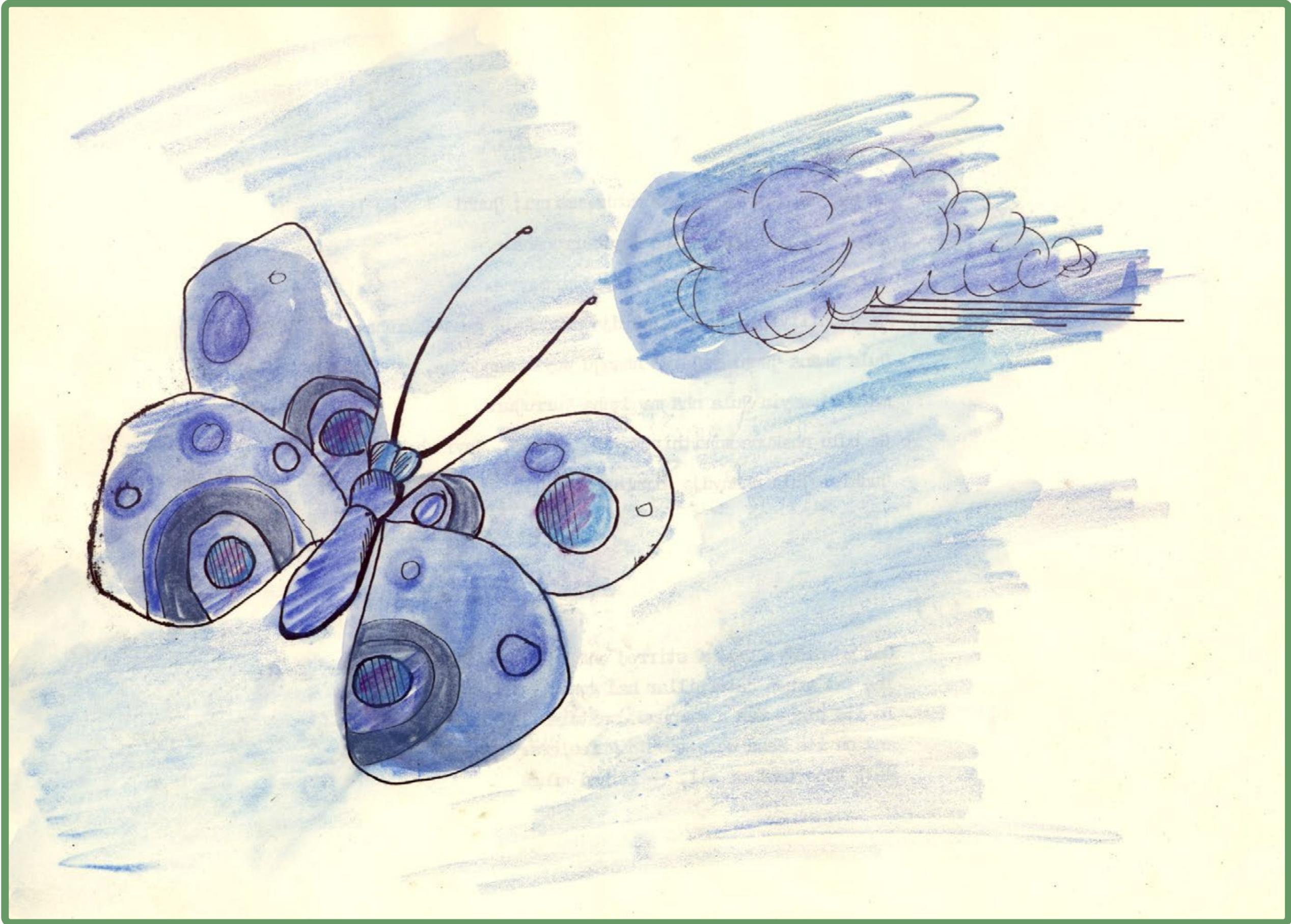
Yupthurr ṅayi marrtjin, ga yup, bala marrtjin  
ga'yurr wurrkikurra. Ga dharrwa mirithirr  
guku-ḡawurr mala gan buṯṯu-putṯhurr  
ṅunhiliyi. Ga ṅayiny ṅulawitjarryi bili marrtjin  
ga'yurr ḡepinany'.



Bala ṅayi gulyurra ṅunhiliyi bili. Bala ṅayi  
marrtjin dhotk<sub>u</sub>nhaminan man'tjarrlilha, bala  
gan ṅorran. ṅorranany ṅayi gan, bāyṅun  
ṅanya ṅula yol<sub>th</sub>u ma<sub>l</sub>ṅ'maranha. Ga waluy  
gan ṅanya gormurkuṅal, ga ṅunhiliyi  
djinagany ṅayi marrtjin djambin.



Ga waṅganymirr munhawumirr ṅunhi  
man'tjarr marrtjin ɭapthurr. Yurr ṅunhi  
ḍepinany' winya'yurra. Ga ṅunhiliyi  
dharapulṅur nhanukal gan ṅorran ṅula nhän  
ṅunhi yaṅara' nhanṅu wiyin' maṅḍany, ga  
märrma' wiyin' ṅula nhän maṅḍany ṅurruṅur.  
Ga bulu nhakun mirithirnydja  
manymak ṅayi nhakun ṅunhiyi ṅula nhäny  
binbarmirriyirra.



Ga ŋunhi depinany' bonba'yinan djambi  
minytji'mirriyinan.



Ga ḡunhi ḡayi buṯṯhurṇyḡdja, bala ḡayi  
marṯjin nḡaṇal'nḡaṇal luṇdu'mirriṇuwnḡa  
nḡankalaṇaw ḡayi, mǎrr maṇḡa dḡu  
marṯji'marṯji, ga mala-buma bulu ḡepina'  
mala, mǎrr bulu ḡayi dḡu ḡurruyirr'yun ḡunhi  
dhǎwu ḡepina'walaṇuwuy.

# Depina'walanguwuy Dhäwu

## The Caterpillar's Story



6



4

Wanganymirriy waluy, nyumukuṇiny'thu ḍepinay' gan nyan'thurr man'tjarr.  
*One sunny day, a small caterpillar was eating some leaves.*

Mirithirr ḥayi ḥunhi djäl ḥurikiyi man'tjarrwuny, ḥunhi ḥayi ḥuli dhawar'maranha wangany man'tjarr ga wiripuny muka ḥayi ḥuli lukanha man'tjarr. Ga man'tjarnydja nhakun ḥunhi nhanḡu ḥathan.  
*She really liked eating those leaves. When she finished one leaf she would go onto another leaf and eat. The leaves are her food.*



8

Nyan'thurr ḥayi marrtjin, ga ganarrthañalnydja ḥayi ḥunhi man'tjarnydja ḥarḡgamirra. Waḡḡin ḥayi marrtji....in, ga gaḡdarnḡurnydj ḥayi bunan moḡ'munḡun.  
*When she was walk...ing along eating, she left a big hole in the leaves. It was while she was crawling along that she bumped into a bug.*



10

"Nhumalanguny manymak ḥe! Nḥunhi nḥuma nhakun binbarmirr. Nḥarra ḥuli ga dḥuwal mirithirr ḡuyaḡa ga djälthirr, balan ḥarra dḥuwal buḡḡhunamirr nhakun nḥuma". Yurr ḥayiny moḡ'munḡdja nḥanḡu bāyḡun waḡanha, yan ḥayi buḡḡhurra. Ga ḥayiny bala marrtjin gaḡ'yurra wiripulila man'tjarlil.  
*Yours are good! You've got wings. And for me, I always think about wings and really wish I could fly like you. But the beetle didn't talk to her, and flew away. And she went crawling to another leaf.*



12

Ga mǎrrma' djikay dhal'yurr, bala ṅayiny nhāṅal maṅḍany bala dharradayinan, ga ṅorranany ṅayi gan ṅunhi nhakun rakunynha. Bili ṅunhi balan' ṅayi wingil'yunany maṅḍany balan' ṅanya lukanhan. Yurr maṅḍany ṅanya nhāṅal bala ganarrthaṅala bala buṯṯurra. Bala ṅayiny marrtjin gal'yurra balan bitjarr man'tjarr guwatjmar.  
*And two birds landed, and she saw them and she was still. She slept for a long time like she was dead. Because if she were to move the two birds might eat her. However they did see her and left her and they flew away. Then she crawled to where she saw some leaves.*



14

ṅunhi ṅayi marrtjin nyan'thurr man'tjarnnydja, bala ṅayi marrtjin yindithinan ṅuthar. Ga wanganymirra bulu ṅayi lukan man'tjarr, ga dharrwa mala nhakun gan ṅunhiliyi buṯṯu'puṯṯurr milkmilk, guku-ḍawurr, ga wiripun mala, galkikurr nhankualanawurr. Ga ṅayiny walalany nhāṅal, bala bitjarra, "Ye...e, wanha ṅarra binbarmirr, ṅarra ṅuli gi buṯṯu'puṯṯurr?"  
*She was eating lots of leaves, and she was growing bigger. And one day when she was eating leaves there flying around were some mosquitos, bees, and other types of insects, close to her. And she saw them and she thought to herself, "Ye...es, if only I had wings, I could fly?"*



16

Ga wanganydhu waluy, ṅayi wāṅa warrpam' wapurarryin, bala nyārryurra ṅunhi waltjaṅḍja. Ga ṅayiny ḍepinany' djuḷuḷ'yurra waltjaṅṅurnydja, man'tjarrlila, galkurr ṅayi gan bāy dhu ḍaṅgathirr.  
*And one day, the place was very calm, then it rained. And the caterpillar was hiding from the rain. Under the leaves, she was waiting for the rain to stop.*



18

Ga ṅunhi waltjaṅ ḍaṅgathin bala ṅayi ḍepinany' marrtjin yarrupthurra. Yarrupthurra ṅayi marrtjin ṅunhi beṅur man'tjarrṅurnydja...a, ga yup ṅayi yupthurr. ṅunhiyiny nhanṅu nhakun walu ṅayi dhu marrtjin. Yurr, yornha ṅayi marrtjinany. ṅurruṅuny ṅathil ṅayi ḍawa'yurr, ga nhāṅal ṅunhi djikay mala yothu, ṅunhi walal gan bitjarryi bili nhinan guwarr.  
*And when the rain stopped the caterpillar went down. Down and down she went, from where the lea...ves were. That was the time for her to go. She just went.*



20

Yupthurr ñayi marrtjin, ga yup, bala marrtjin gal'yurr wurrikurra. Ga dharrwa mirithirr guku-dawurr mala gan butthu-putthurr ñunhiliyi. Ga ñayiny ñulawitjarri bili marrtjin gal'yurr ñepinany'.  
*Down and down she went, then crawling through the flowers. And there were lots and lots of bees flying about around the place. And the caterpillar was crawling in that same direction.*



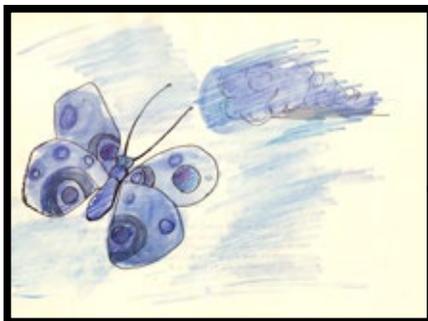
22

Bala ñayi gulyurra ñunhiliyi bili. Bala ñayi marrtjin dhoṭkunhaminan man'tjarriilha, bala gan ñorran. Ñorranany ñayi gan, bāyñun ñanya ñula yolthu maṅmaranha. Ga waluy gan ñanya gormurkuṅal, ga ñunhiliyi djinagany ñayi marrtjin djambin.  
*Then she stopped there. Then she started covering herself with leaves, then went to sleep. While she was sleeping no-one saw her. And the sun was making her hot, and inside the leaves, she was changing.*



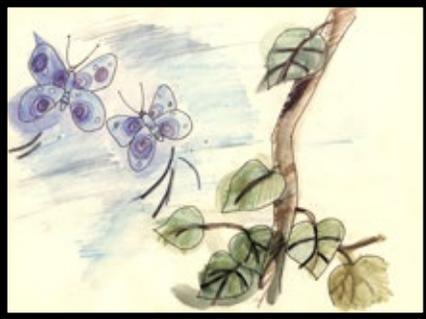
24

Ga waṅganymirr munhawumirr ñunhi man'tjarr marrtjin ṽapthurr. Yurr ñunhi ñepinany' winya'yurra. Ga ñunhiliyi dharapulñur nhanukal gan ñorran ñula nhān ñunhi yaṅara' nhanñu wiyin' maṅḍany, ga mārma' wiyin' ñula nhān maṅḍany ñurruñur. Ga bulu nhakun mirithirnydja manymak ñayi nhakun ñunhiyi ñula nhāny binbarrmirriyirra.  
*And one night those leaves were coming apart. Caterpillar was lost. And in that place where she was sleeping came her two long tails and also two things coming out from her nose. And the best thing she had wings.*



26

Ga ñunhi ñepinany'boṅba'yinan djambi minytji'mirriyinan.  
*And she, the caterpillar, turned into a butterfly with many colours.*



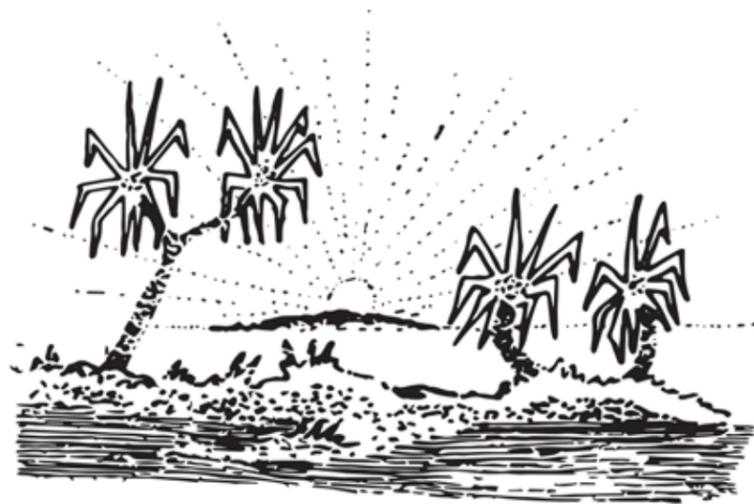
28

Ga n̄unhi n̄ayi buṯṯhurruṅdja, bala n̄ayi marṯjin nh̄aṅal'nhaṅal  
l̄undu'mirriṅuwnha nh̄ankalaṅaw n̄ayi, mārr maṅḁa dhu marṯji'-marṯji,  
ga mala-buma bulu ḁepina' mala, mārr bulu n̄ayi dhu ṅurruyirr'yun n̄unhi  
dh̄awu ḁepina'walaṅuwuy.

*And when she flew, she could see her friends. They could meet together  
and make more caterpillars, and we will make a book about caterpillar  
again.*







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