

Mirriway' ga Bäruy Gan Duttji'yurr

Story told by Djäwa1 Written by Mätjarra Illustrations by Nyarran (Coloured by Andie Clements, 2022)

Language: Djambarrpuynu Djambarrpuynu translation by Sherilyn Dhamarrandji and Emma Smolenaers English translation by Sherilyn Dhamarrandji, Emma Smolenaers and Andie Clements

This story has been translated into Djambarrpuyŋu from *Mirriway' ga Bäruy gana duttji'yurruna* published by Literature Production Centre, Milingimbi in Gupapuyŋu Lanaguage © 1983.

Thank you to the Milingimbi School and Literature Producation Centre for their support.

ISBN 978-1-925068-24-5



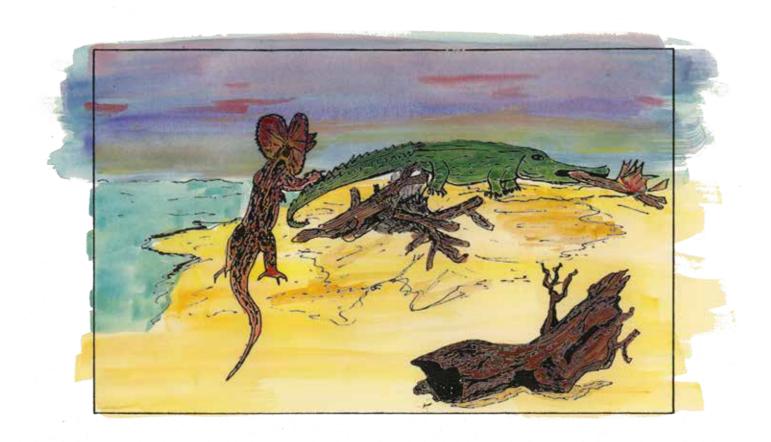
Mirriway' ga Bäruy Gan Duttji'yurr © 2022.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopy, recording or otherwise without the written permission of the publisher.

Published by Literature Production Centre, Shepherdson College, Galiwin'ku, Arnhem Land, Northern Territory, Australia

Shepherdson College, PMB 74, Winnellie, NT 0822 www.lpc.elcho.org

# Mirriway' ga Bäruy gan Duttji'yurr



Bidi'yunawuynydja Nyarrangun Dhäwuny Djäwawun

Manda marrtjin wandin yolnu märrma', Mirriwa' ga Bäru. Wandin manda marrtjin, dhut manda nhinan;

"Way, ŋali gurtha dhiyal duttji'yun, ŋe?", bitjarr ŋayi waŋan Bäru.

Ga wäŋan ŋunhi yäku Gurthamayaŋwaŋan.

"Ŋali dhu dhiyala duttji'yun", bitjarr ŋayi nhanŋu yoraŋal Mirriwa'.



Bala manda gan duttji'yurra, ga nayiny nhannu wanan bitjarr, "Nheny duttji'yurr, ne?".

Bitjarr ŋayi waŋan Mirriwa', "Ŋarrany ŋunha dhu man'pili buma, boy'-puyyunaraw; märr ga ŋayi dhu nhära ŋuruŋiyi man'piliy".

"Yow'. Gatjuy litjalan.", bitjarr nayi Bäruny wanan.

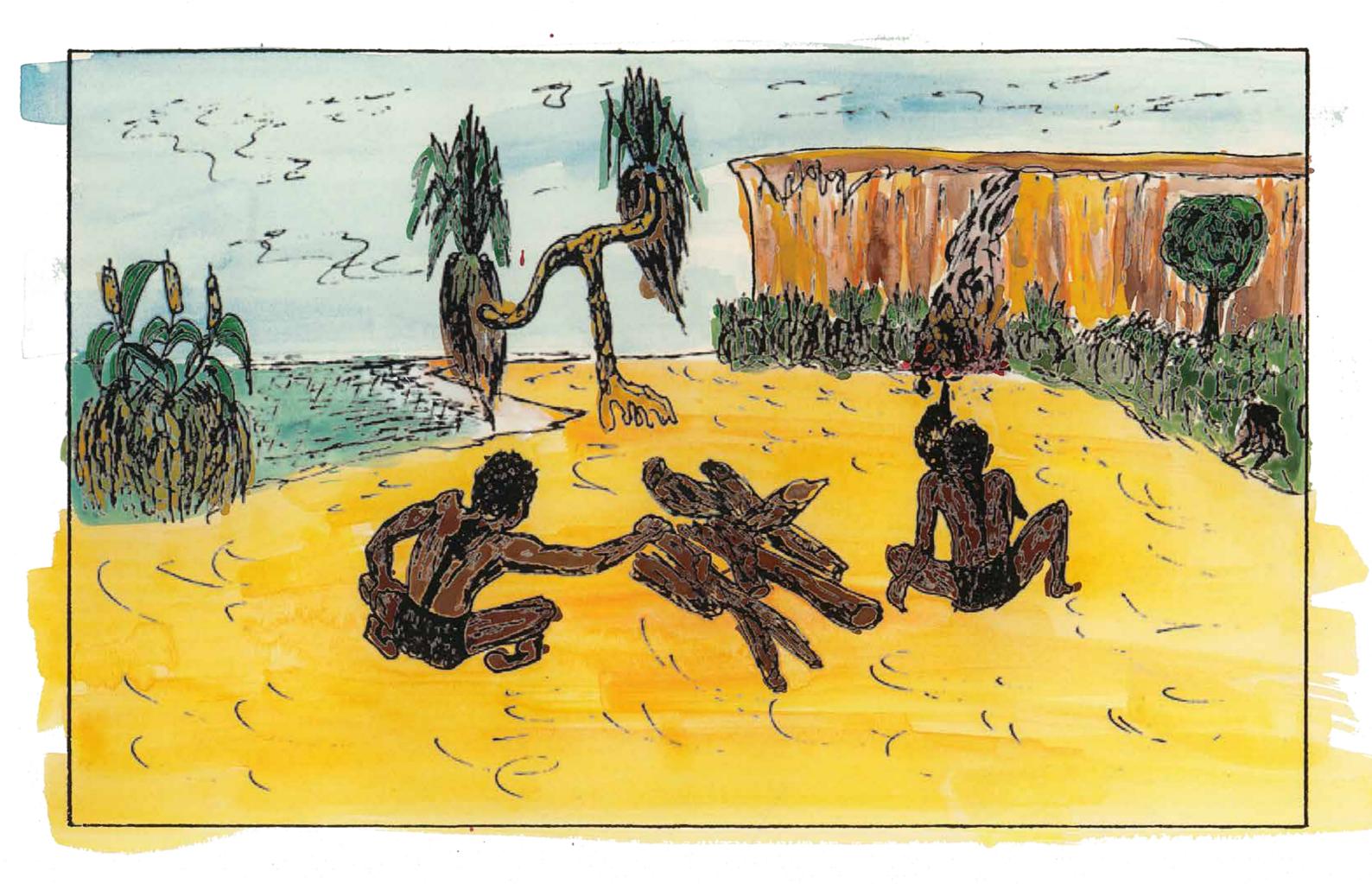




Bala ŋayi ŋunhi marrtjinan Mirriwany' man'pilinha. Bal', pal', pal', pal' ŋayi; ga ba<u>t</u> ŋayi ŋayathaŋal dharpa gadayka.

Ga bili ŋayi gan ŋunhi yirrparnha ŋunhi dharpany man'piliwnha, yirrpara, yirrpara, yirrpara, ga burdji-burdjimaraŋal. Bala ŋayi marrtjin gäŋalnha ŋunhi man'piliny nhanukal. Gäŋal ŋayi marrtjin ŋunhi man'piliny, ga gurray gurrupar nhanukal Bäruwal, ŋayiny märraŋal ŋunhi man'piliny, bala manda gan duttji'yurra.

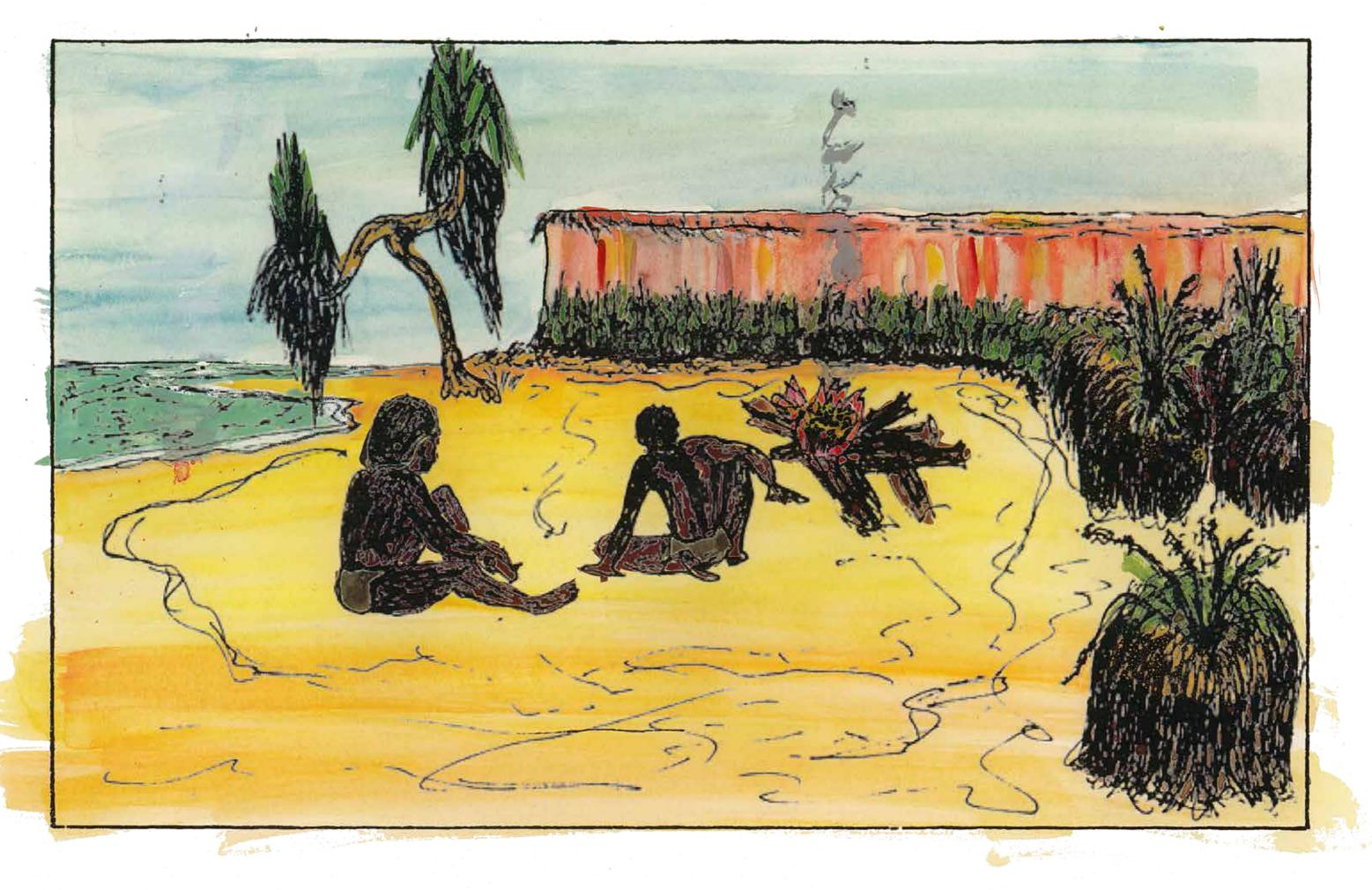
Yan bili, ga nhäran mandangun.



"Nay' dhuwana, boy'yurra litjalaŋ.", bitjarr ŋayi Mirriwa' Bäruw, ga ŋayiny bitjarr Bäruny, "Yaka. Nhe litjalaŋ boy'-puyyurr".

"Manymak", bitjarr Mirriwa', bala ŋayi boy'-puyyurr ŋunhi gurthany mandan. Boy', puy', puy', bala batnha ŋurrkanal. Bala nhäranan nunhi gurthany, ŋala'-ŋalapthurra.





Bala manda nunhi nunhiliyiny djambi warrakan'thinan. Nhakun bäruthinan, ga mirriwa'thinan.

Ga manymak, ga ŋayi nhanŋu waŋan bitjarr Bäru, "Mak bala ŋathil dawa'yurr, ŋunhi nhä nhäŋu dhärra ga".

Ga ŋayi gan bitjarr bala dawa'yurr, bala ŋayi Bäruynydja djaw'yurra ŋunhi gurthany, gapulila ŋayi lupthurra.

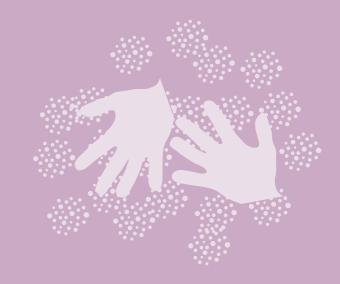
Ga bitjarr bala ŋayi dawa'yurr ŋunhi Mirriwany', ga nhäŋal Bärunydja bäyŋuny.

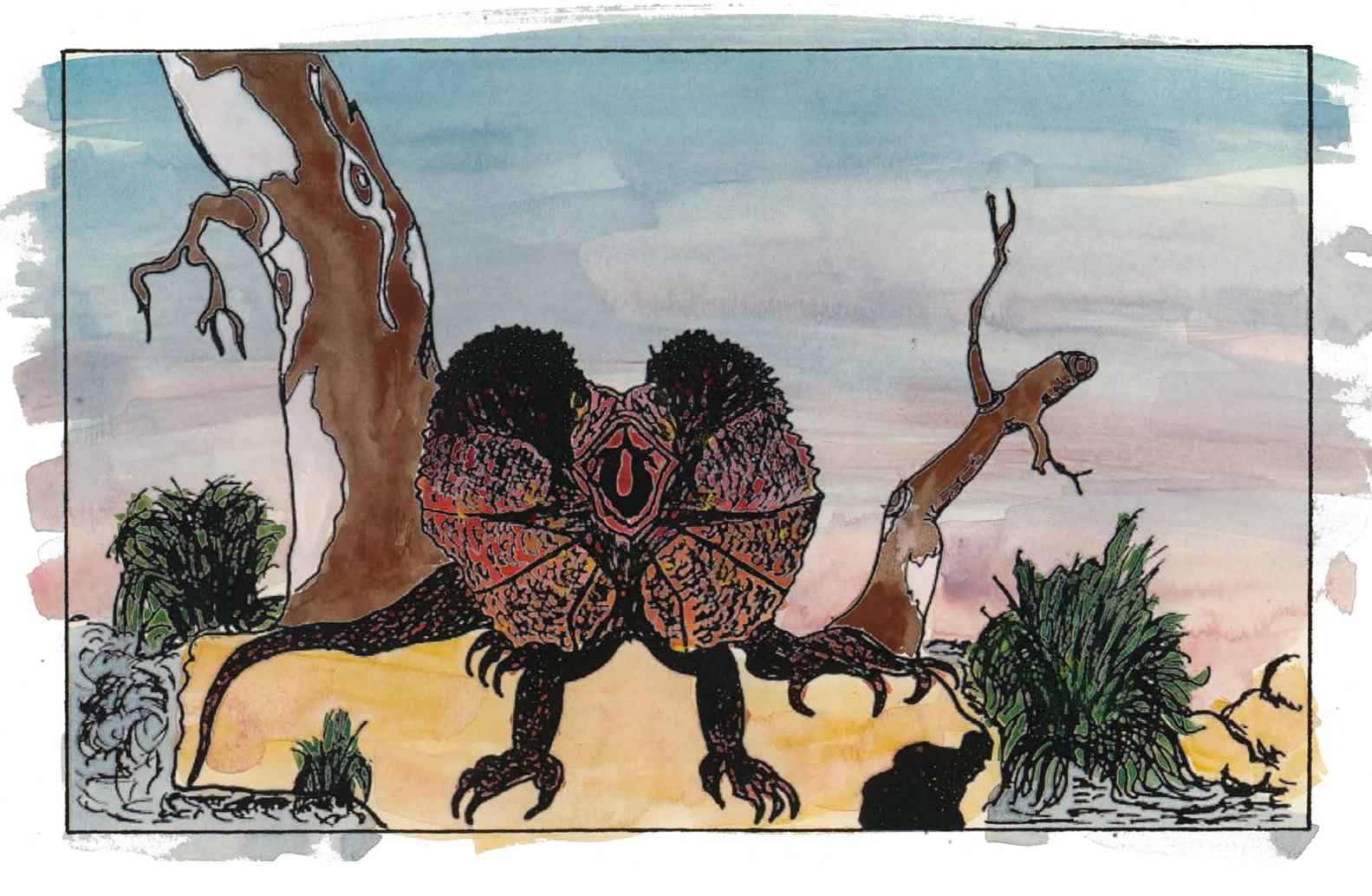




"Ye---e, gurtha ŋarraku ŋunha djaw'yurr Bäruy.", bitjarr ŋayi Mirriwa' waŋan. Bala ŋayi wandinan, bal', pal', pal', ŋunhal; ga ŋal'yurra ŋayi dharpanur, ga yan bäynu. Wandin nayi wangany'nulilnydja muka, ga bal', pal', pal', ŋunhal; ŋal'yurr nayi ga yan bäynu.

Ga bulu bal', pal', pal', pal', ga ŋal'yurr ŋayi, ga bäyŋu.





Ga ŋayiny ŋunhi Bäruny waŋan bitjarr, "Dhuwal gurtha ŋarra djaw'yurr, dhuwal ŋarraku. Yalala ŋarra dhu ga mulka nhina dhiyaŋ gurthay." Ga wäŋany ŋunhi yäku Gurthamayaŋwaŋan.





## Mirriway' ga Bäruy gan Duttji'yurr

The Frill-necked lizard and the Crocodile Make a Fire

#### Page 1

There were two people travelling, *Mirriwa'* and *Bäru*. The two of them walked and stopped to sit, "Hey, we should make a fire here, yes?", said *Bäru*. The place there is called *Gurthamayanwanan*.

"We should make a fire here", Mirriwa' replied in agreement.

#### Page 3

And so the two went to make a fire, and *Bäru* said to him, "You make the fire, yes?". *Mirriwa*' said "I will collect soft bark from over there, to blow on, so that the soft bark catches fire." "Yes, off you go for us." said *Bäru*.

#### Page 5

And so, Mirriwa', walked off to get soft bark. Pat, pat, pat, pat, he reached and held the wood of the stringybark tree. And then he scraped the soft bark from that tree, scrape, scrape, scrape, and rubbed the bark together.

And so he walked off, carrying the soft bark with him. He walked with the soft bark, and threw it down to Bäru, he took that soft bark, then they went to make a fire. The two of them would work until they got the fire going.

## Page 7

"Here, you take it, blow on it and spark it for us.", Mirriwa' said to Bäru, and Bäru said,

"No. You blow on it for us."

"Fine," said Mirriwa", and then he began to blow on the embers so that they could have a fire. Woosh, woosh, woosh, fanning the flames into a fire. And then there was a fire, the flames flared and burned brightly.

## Page 9

And then the two of them changed and became animals then and there, just like, the crocodile and the frill-necked lizard.

All was well, Crocodile said to him, "Maybe, take a look behind you, look what is standing over there". Then he looked over his shoulder, and Crocodile snatched the fire, and submerged himself into the water. He did this while Frill-necked lizard was looking over his shoulder, and did not see Crocodile disappear.

## Page 11

"Arghh, Crocodile, that's my fire you stole." Frill-necked lizard cried out. He ran, pat, pat, pat, and not too far away, he climbed up into a tree but saw nothing. He ran to another tree, pat, pat, pat, pat and climbed it but saw nothing. He ran to one more, pat, pat, pat, climbed it but never saw any sign of Crocodile.

# Page 13

Then Crocodile said, "This is the fire I stole, this is mine, later I will use the fire to keep me warm." This place has the name Gurthamayanwanan.

