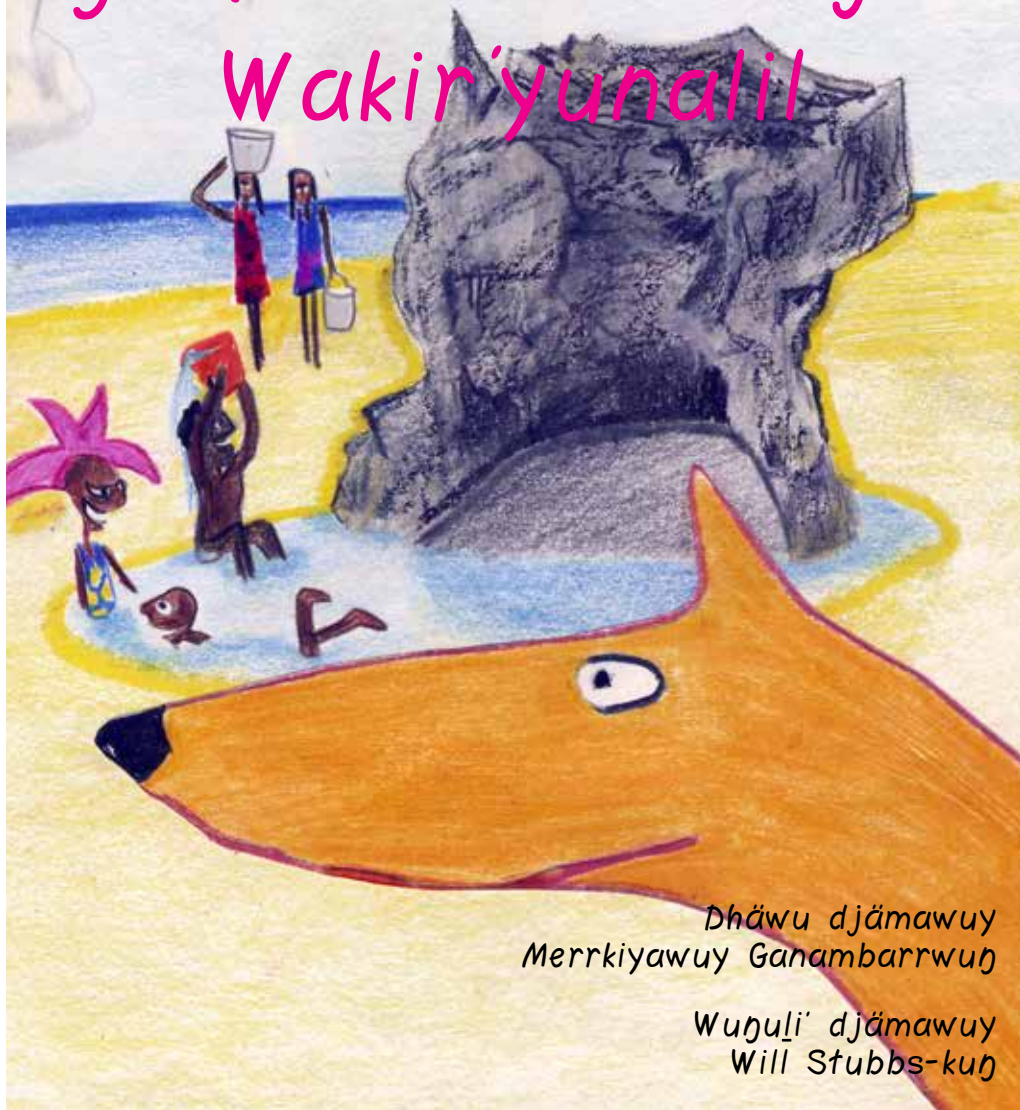


Datam

ga Nhawi Marrtjin

Wakir'yunalil



Dhäwu djämawuy
Merrkiyawuy Ganambarrwuy

Wuguli' djämawuy
Will Stubbs-kuy

Datam ga Nhawi Marrtjin Wakir'yunalil
Datam and Nhawi go Camping

Story by Merrkiyawuy Ganambarr, © 2005.

Illustrations by Will Stubbs, © 2005.

Djambarrpuynju translation by Daisy Wulumu in 2017.

Revised by Sherilyn Dhamarraṁdji and Emma Smolenaers in 2022.

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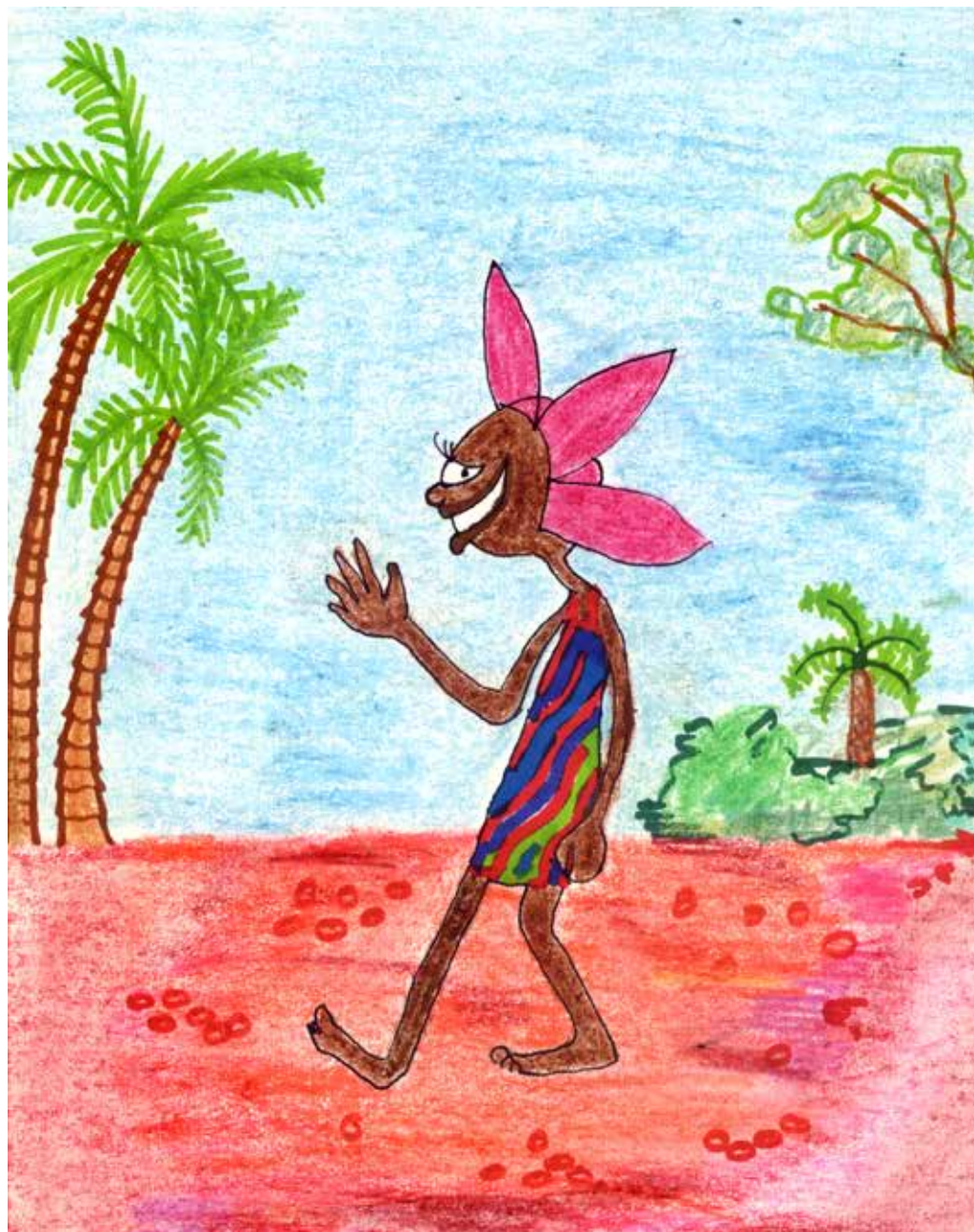
ga Nhawi Marrtjin
Wakir'yunalil



Dhäwu djämawuy Merrkiyawuy Ganambarrwuy
Wuḡuli' djämawuy Will Stubbs-kuḡ

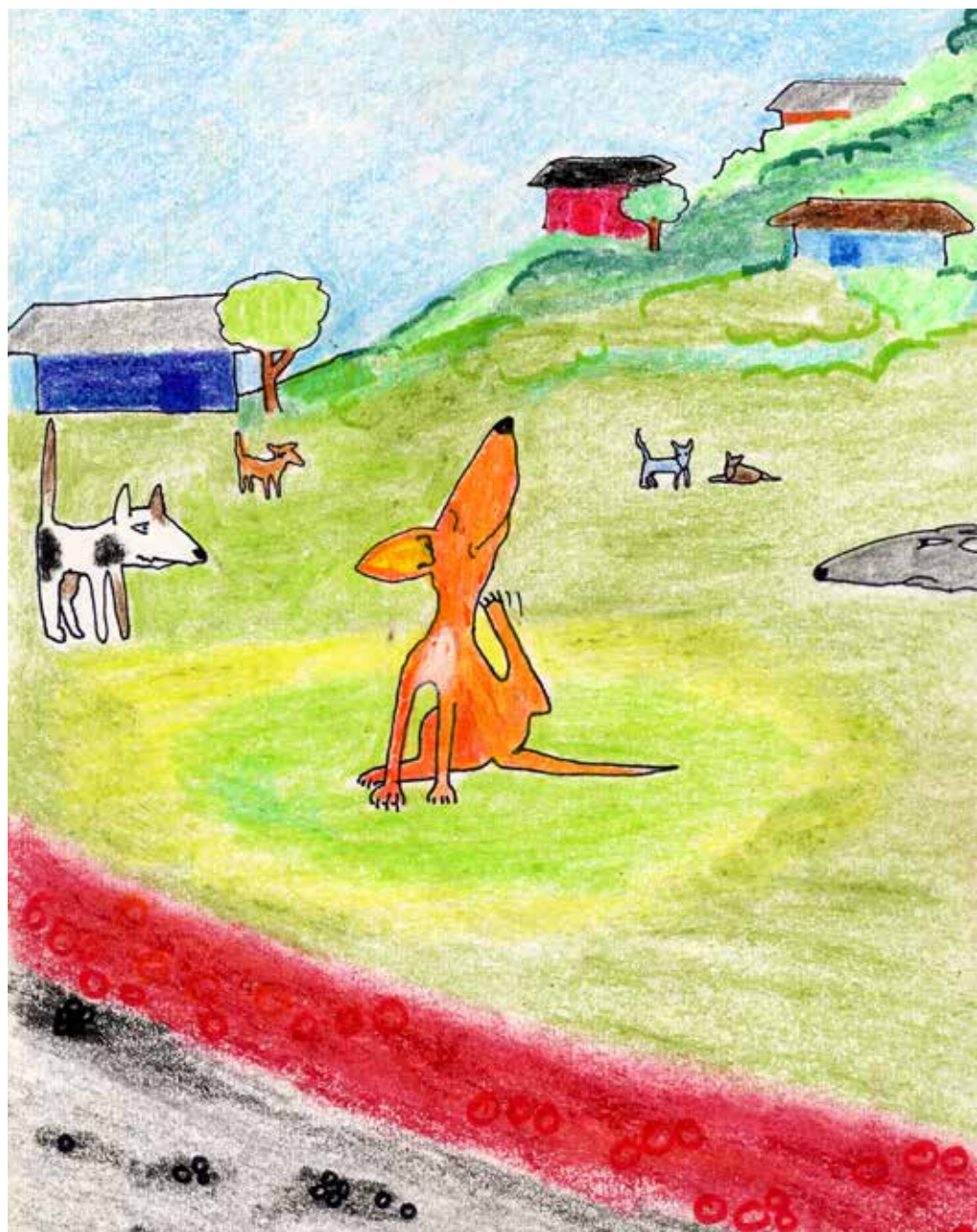
Dhuwal Datam.





Gia dhuwandja
nhanju watu,
nayi yäku Nhawi.





Wanganymirriy waluy, Datam ga
nhanju gurruṯumirr mala, bāpa'mirriju,
ḡāndi'mirriju, momu'mirriju,
ḡapipi'mirriju, mukul'mirriju maṅda ga
wunḡan Nhawi, marrtjin wakir'yunalil
bala Yarrapaylil.

Gāmany walal ḡathany dāmba', borum,
bāwan, ḡamun'kurr, djuwit dilip, weetbix
ga ḡapu.

ḡayiny bāpa'mirrijuṅdyja ḡāma gara ga
ḡalpu, ḡayiny ḡāndi'mirrijuṅdyja ḡāma
wambulu ga banikin maypalwu.





Wandirrnnydja walal wiyin' nha dhika
ga n̄unhal wapthun Yarrapaȳjur,
girrinj' rarr'yun bala marrtjin
guyawnha ga maypalwun.

Walalnydja djamarrkuḷinyj' ga buḷ'yun
ga lup-lupthun gapūjur baralājur
yan bili ga milmitjpayirr wǟnja.





Nathany walal nyan'thurr narirri',
maypal, läwan, borum ga
dämba', nayiny dhäwun lakaram
momu mirriñuny dja miyalkkun
mandan, gurtha djämamirriwal
mandan gal nunha gärükjuny.
Godarr' mirrny dja nyan'thurr
walal nathany, bala nayiny
Datamdhuny garr'yurra
Nhawinhany märr manda
dhu bul'yun marrtji
gunda-gundamirriñur.





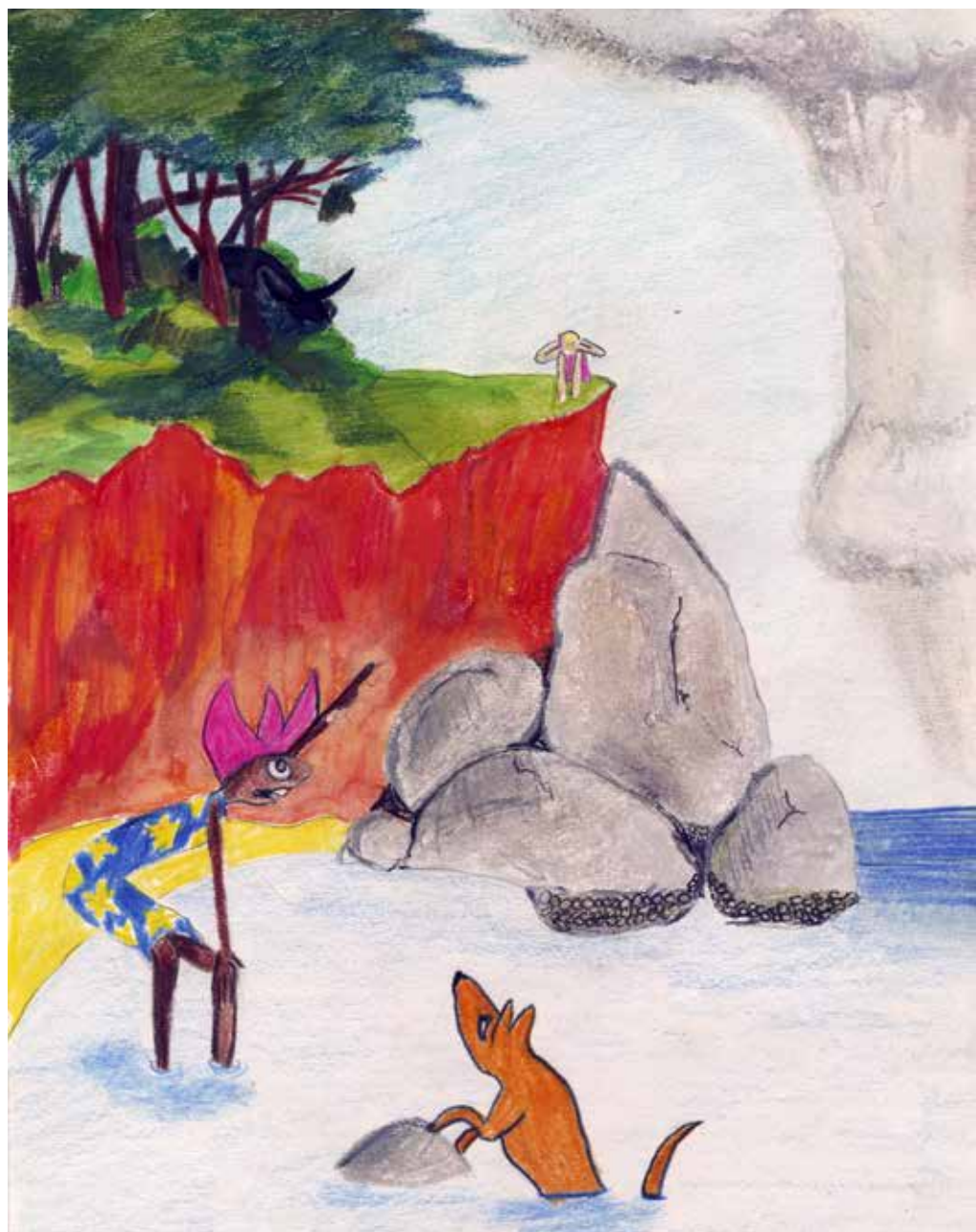
Buḷ'yundja manda ḡäma ḡayi ga yothu
yatjun, "Help...help...help me", bitjan.

ḡayiny Datamdja waḡan, "Go ḡali mak,
nhäma dhika yothu ḡapaki yatjurr gan".

ḡayiny Nhawiny ḡathila ḡärrin retjalila.

Nhäma ḡayi bitjan dhärra ga bukuny
gangul ga molnha yan. Bitjandja nhäma
yothu miyalknha ḡayi ga dhärra, yurr
bukunur ḡurrunur ḡayiny ḡapuny ga
gundany ḡunha ḡoyḡura, bäyḡun nhanḡu
dhukarr wandinyaraw.





Nayiny Datamdja
wananan yatjuna
“Gur! Gur!” Nhawi,
nayi watuny yan bala
djalal' yurra bala
yanaran' darrkthun
detunha.





Märr ηayi ηanydjalayurrnydja räliny
bitjarra ηupar Nhawinhany, ηayiny
ηanya darrkthurra ηunha wiripu
yaηara'.

Mandany wawun bunhamirr, ηayiny
Datamdhuny badatjiηur wandin bala
warryuna miyalknhany wanan, bala
wandinany retjakurra gänan bäynha
marrtjin mit-mitthurra dirridirriynha,
wandinyalil yan bili...i raηi
ηayathaηal.





Nunhal nayi nanya wanjany, “Yol
nhe yäkuuy? Ga wanha nhuṅu
ḡändi mirriṅuny ga bäpa mirriṅuny?”

Nayiny wanan yothuny, “Narrany
yäku Audrey, ga ḡändi mirriṅuny
ga bäpa mirriṅuny ḡarraku dhika
wiripunṅur ranṅur. Nupar ḡarrany
detuṅ dhu bala ḡarra winya yurra.”

Yurr bukuny gulaṅ-gulaṅnha ga
ḡanaktja wirrkwirrkthunawuynha.

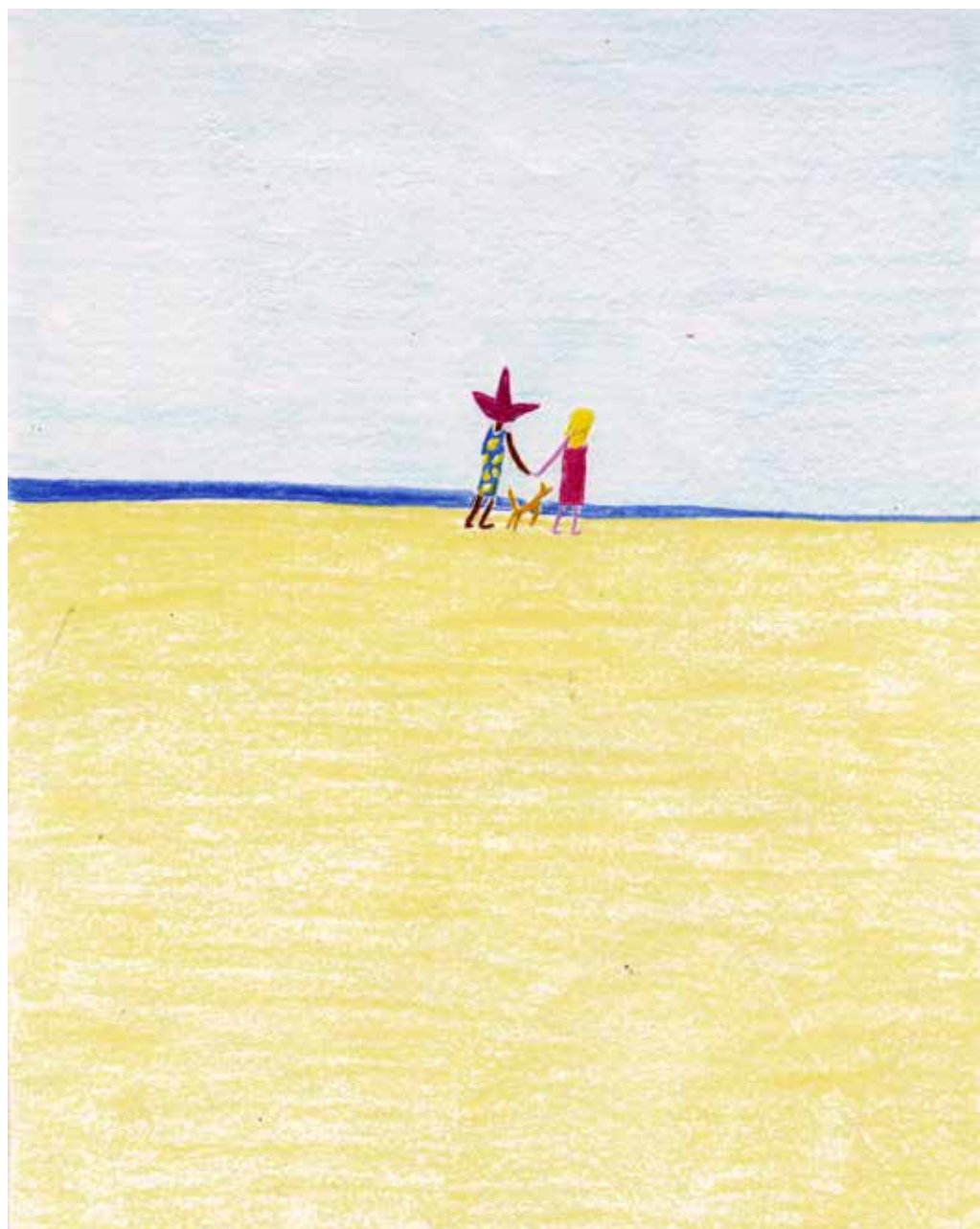
Nayiny Audrey-ny ḡäthinan, nayi
nanya Datamdhuny dhangiyurra,
bitjarrnydja nhäṅal Nhawinhany
nayi mandaṅgal wapthurra.





Bala ŋayi Datamdja waŋanan,
“Go ŋarrakala ŋändi mirriŋuy
dhu dhuwaliyi djetjiny bidi yun
manymakkum ga ŋathan ga
gapun nyaŋ'thun bala gäma
nhuna ŋändi mirriŋuwala ga
bäpa' mirriŋuwala.”





English Translation

Page 2 This is Datam.

Page 4 and this is her dog, his name is Nhawi.

Page 6 One day, Datam and her family, her father, mother, grandmother, uncle, her two aunties and her dog Nhawi went out to Yarrapay.

They took with them some food; damper, fruit, potatoes, milk, sugar, tea, weetbix and water. Her father took a spear and spear thrower, and her mother took a big digging stick and oyster hammer for getting oysters.

Page 8 Off they went. It was a long way. Finally, they arrived at Yarrapay. They dropped off their things and went hunting for fish and oysters. There the children played and swam in the water by the sandbar. They had fun until late in the afternoon.

Page 10 That night for dinner they ate fish, oysters, potato, fruit, and damper. Then grandmother told the story about the two women who live in the sky amongst the stars sitting by their fire.

The next day they ate some breakfast and then Datam and Nhawi played amongst the rocks.

Page 12 All of a sudden Datam heard a child crying out, "Help, help, help me!"

Datam said to Nhawi, "Come on, let's go and look for the child who is calling out."



Page 14 Nhawi ran off into the bush. Datam saw a big dark dusty shadow in the bush and just nearby she caught sight of a little girl near the edge of a steep cliff. There were rocks and water below her. She had nowhere to run.

Datam called out to Nhawi, “Skitch, skitch”.

Page 16 Nhawi rushed in and bit the buffalo on its ankle. The buffalo tried to spear Nhawi with his big horns, but Nhawi just ran between his legs and bit the other ankle.

Datam quickly ran over and grabbed the girl’s hand whilst Nhawi and the buffalo were caught up in the fight. They raced off into the rainforest. As they ran through the forest, they were scratched all over by sharp prickles and thorns, but they kept running on and on until they finally made it to the beach.

Page 18 When they got there, Datam asked the girl “Who are you? Where is your family?”

“My name is Audrey. I got lost when this buffalo started chasing me!” The girl replied. “My mum and dad are somewhere at a different beach.” Audrey started crying. The girl’s face was so red, and she had scratches all over her body which were bleeding. Datam reached over and gave her a hug. Just then Nhawi came over and jumped up on them both and started to lick them.

Page 20 Datam said “Come with me, my mum will fix up your sores really well and we can have some food and water and then take you to your mum and dad”.







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