

Wanha Monuktja

Gapu?



Story by Pat Beattie, Wendy Lewis
Translation by Sherilyn Dhamarrandji, Emma Smolenaers and Fred Munyirinyir

Wanha Moṇuktja Gapu?

Where is the Sea?

Story by Pat Beattie

Illustrations by Shirley Downing

Editing by Wendy Lewis

Translation by Sherilyn Dhamarrandji, Emma Smolenaers and Fred Munyirinyir

Production and Design by Fred Munyirinyir and Andie Clements

Language: Djambarrpuyŋu

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Shepherdson College, PMB 74, Winnellie, NT 0822

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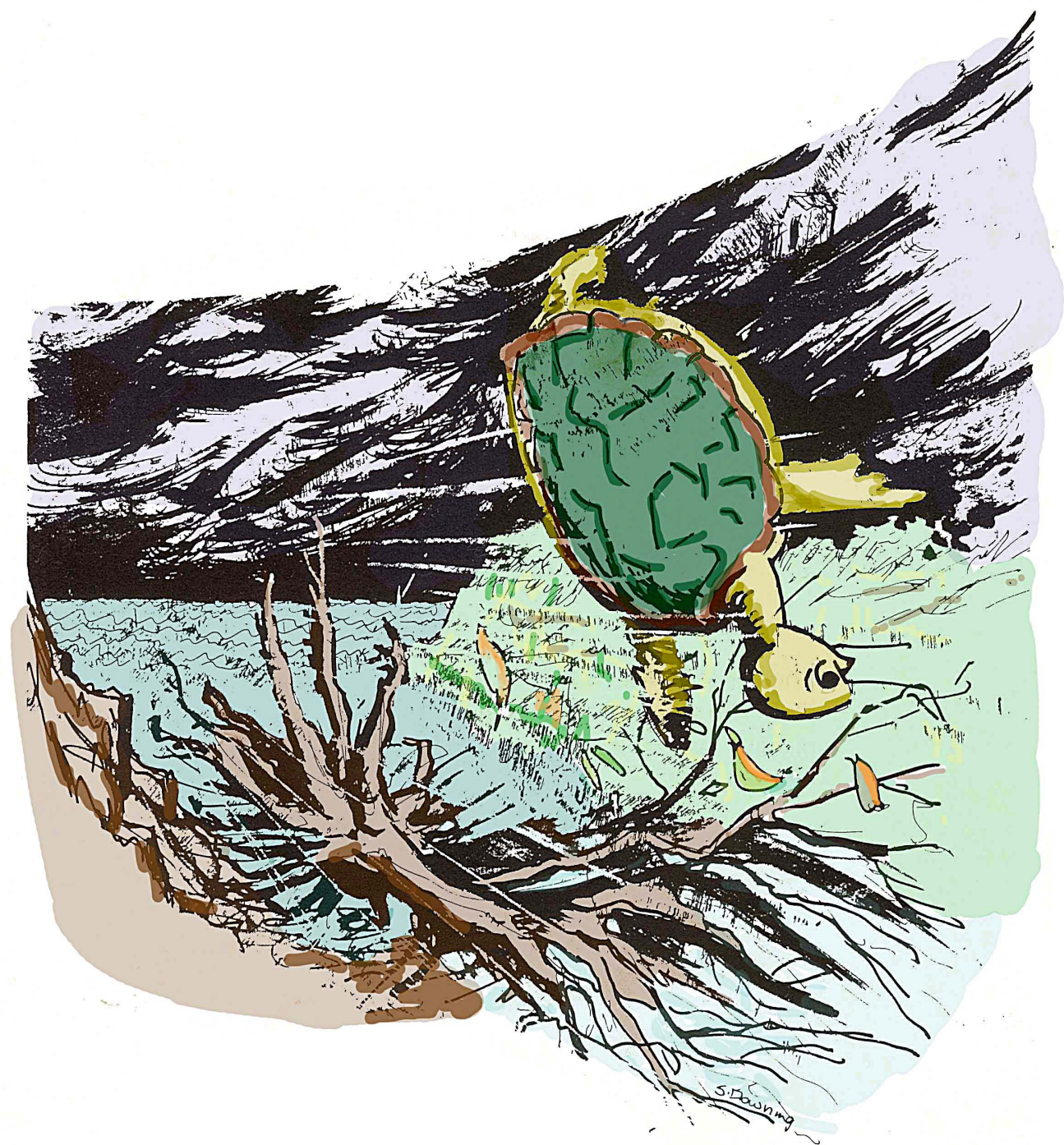


Baman'birr, yindi wata bunan, ga
marrtjinany ṇayi gan moṇukkurr
gapukurr.

Yurr ganydjarr-dumurr, boy'yurr ga
buṭmaraṇal dharpa ga wäṇa mala.

Ga yothu miyapununy,
dhawuṭmaraṇal bala djaw'yurr
ṇäṇḍi'mirriṇuwal barrkulil wäṇalil.

Ga dhäṇur beṇuryi wataṇur,
ṇayi yothuny miyapunu ḍawa'-
ḍawayurra, nhinan ḍilmay'mayṇura
wäṇaṇur.



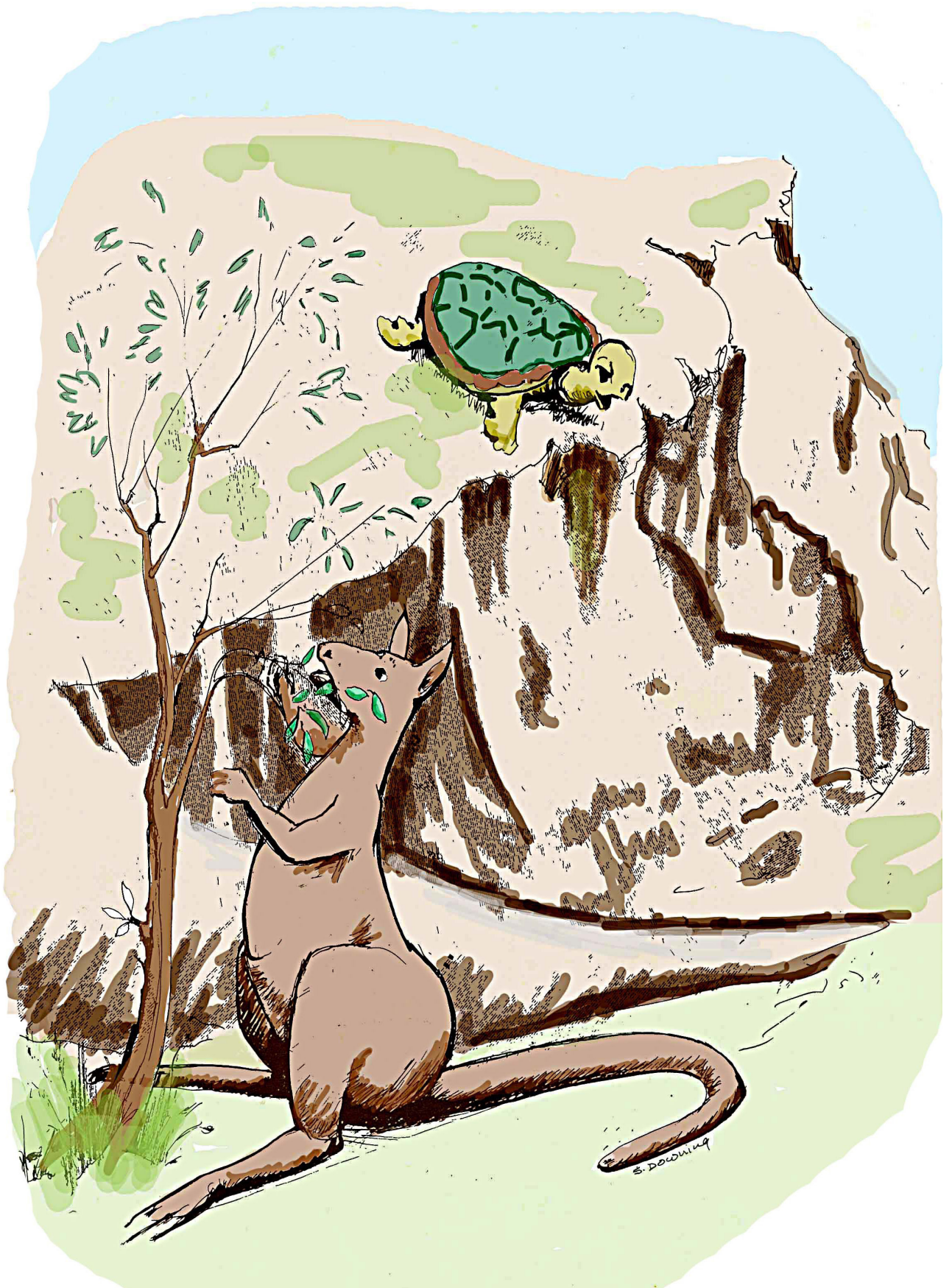
Ga bāyŋun ŋayi nhāŋal
ŋān̄dī'mirriŋuny ga gapu moŋuktja.
Bala ŋayi mirithinan barrarin.

Bala ŋayi marrtjinan bala...a ga
nhāŋal mulkurun wāyin.

“Way! Wanha moŋuktja gapu?”, bit-
jarr yothu miyapunu waŋan.

“Barrkun birrnha moŋuktja gapu”,
bitjarr Weṭiy' lakaraŋal. "Nhaku
muka?”

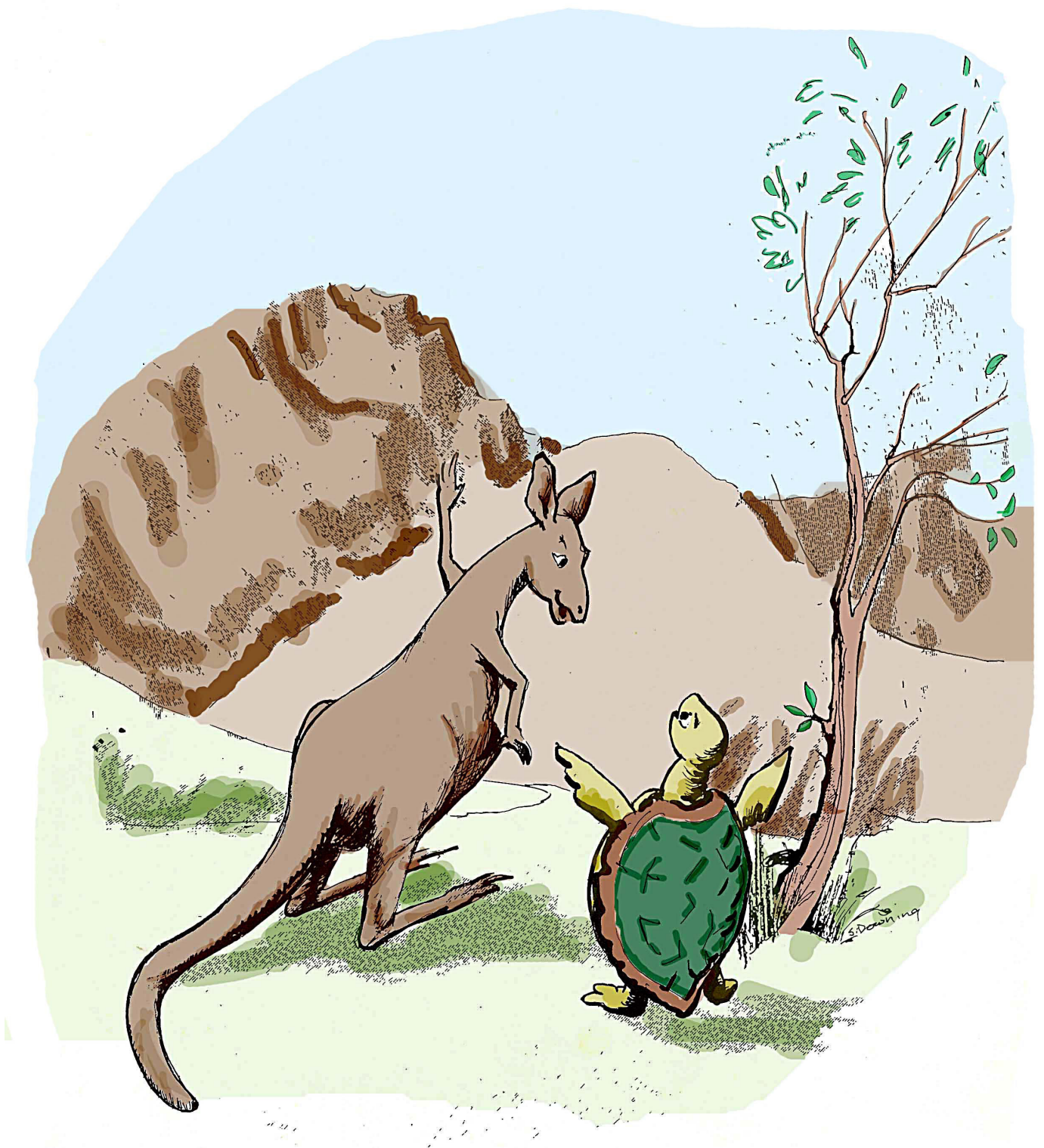
“Narra djäl ŋarra dhu nhāma
ŋān̄dī'mirriŋuny ŋarraku.”



"Ma'. N̄arra nhunany dhu gäma,
wapthurr n̄arrakal bathilil."

Wap, wap, wapthun. N̄ulatjar bala
n̄inydjiyakurr wäṇakurr wapthurr.

N̄unhan n̄inydjiyaṇur wäṇaṇur, ṇayi
yothuny miyapunu waṇan,
"Djutjtjutjinha Wet̄i".

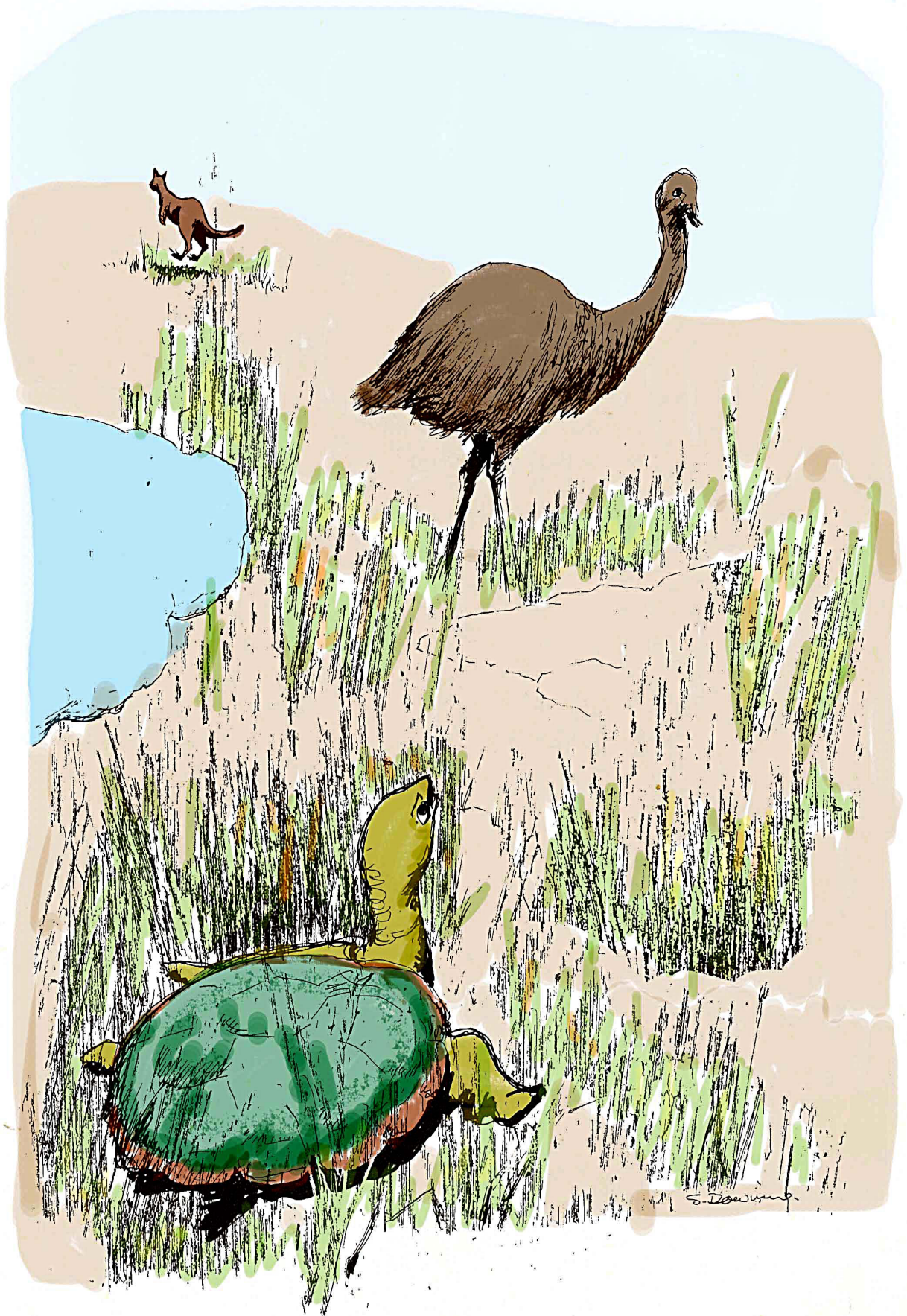


Bala ṇayi marrtjinan bala...a ga
nhänjal mulkurun wäyin.

"Way! Wanha moṇuktja gapu?",
bitjarr yothu miyapunu waṇan.

"Barrkun birr moṇuktja gapu", bitjarr
Wurrpaṇ'dhu waṇan. "Nhaku muka?"

"Ṇarra djäl ṇarra dhu nhäma
ṇändi'mirriṇuny ṇarraku."



“Ma'. Narra nhunany dhu gäma,
wapthurr nararakal diltjilil.”

Waṇḍin, waṇḍin, waṇḍin.
Ninydjiyakurr wäṇakurr gapukurr
guḷunmirrikurr waṇḍin.

Nunhal guḷunmirriṇur wäṇaṇur, ṇayi
nyumukuṇiny miyapunu waṇan,
“Djutjtjutjnha Wurrpaṇ”.

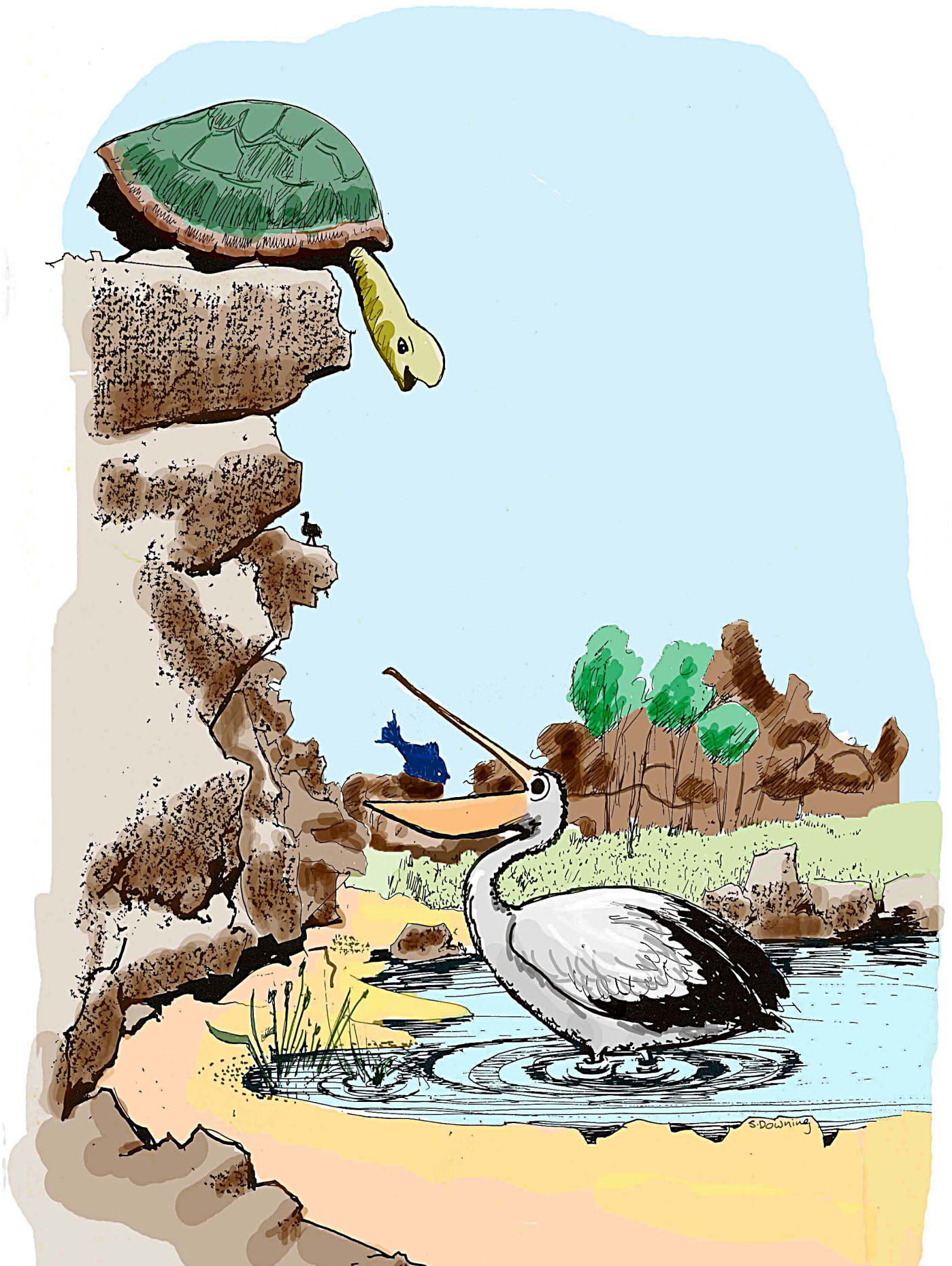


Bala ṇayi marrtjinan bala...a ga
nhäṇal, mulkurun wäyin, ṇayi guya
marrtjin dītthurr gapuṇur.

“Way! Wanha moṇuktja gapu?”,
bitjarr yothu miyapunu waṇan.

“Barrkun birr moṇuktja gapu”, bitjarr
Gälumayyu lakaraṇal. “Nhaku muka?”

“Ṇarra djäl ṇarra dhu nhäma
ṇändi'mirriṇuny ṇarraku.”



“Ma'. N̄arra nhunany dhu gäma,
wapthurr n̄arrakal d̄iltjilil n̄ali but̄thuna.”

But̄, but̄, but̄thurr. Garrwarrkurr
maṇḁa gapulil moṇuklil but̄thurr.

Bala miyapunuytja nhäṇal ṇoyṇha
gapun.



S. Downing

Bala yan mirithirra ɲoy-ɲamathirrnydja
ga yan ɲurrkanhaminan garrwarɲur
bala ɲoylil munathalila.

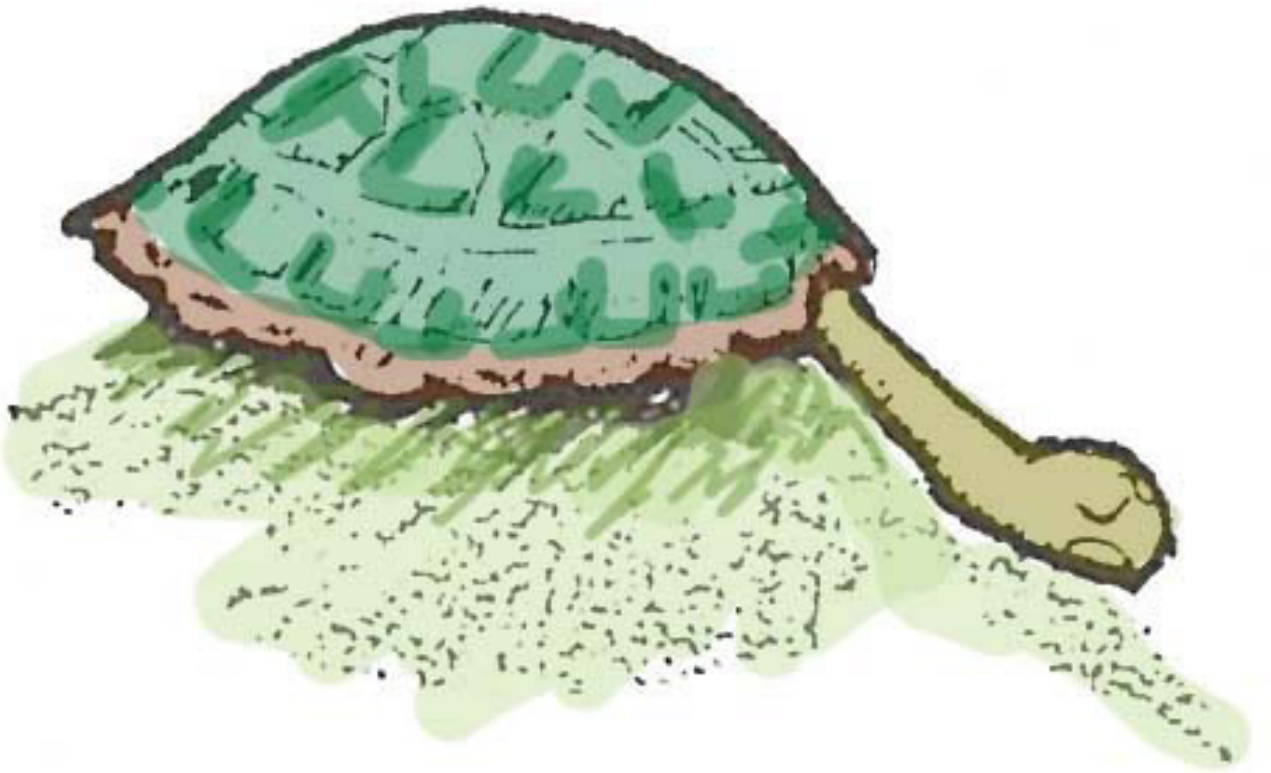


Dhurthur... yurr... gut! Daŋgalknha.

Dhur... thuryuna bala ŋarakan burakirr.



Nunhi ηayi nhumandja moηuknha
gapu, bala ga_l'yuna marrtji ηayi, ga
ga_l'yun, ga ga_l'yun yan lingun. Buluny
ηayi ga gulkurun ga_l'yun.



Ga miyalknha marrtji, bala ṇayi
nhäman miyapununy bala
ḷaw'maraman, bala gäman
moṇuklila gapulil.

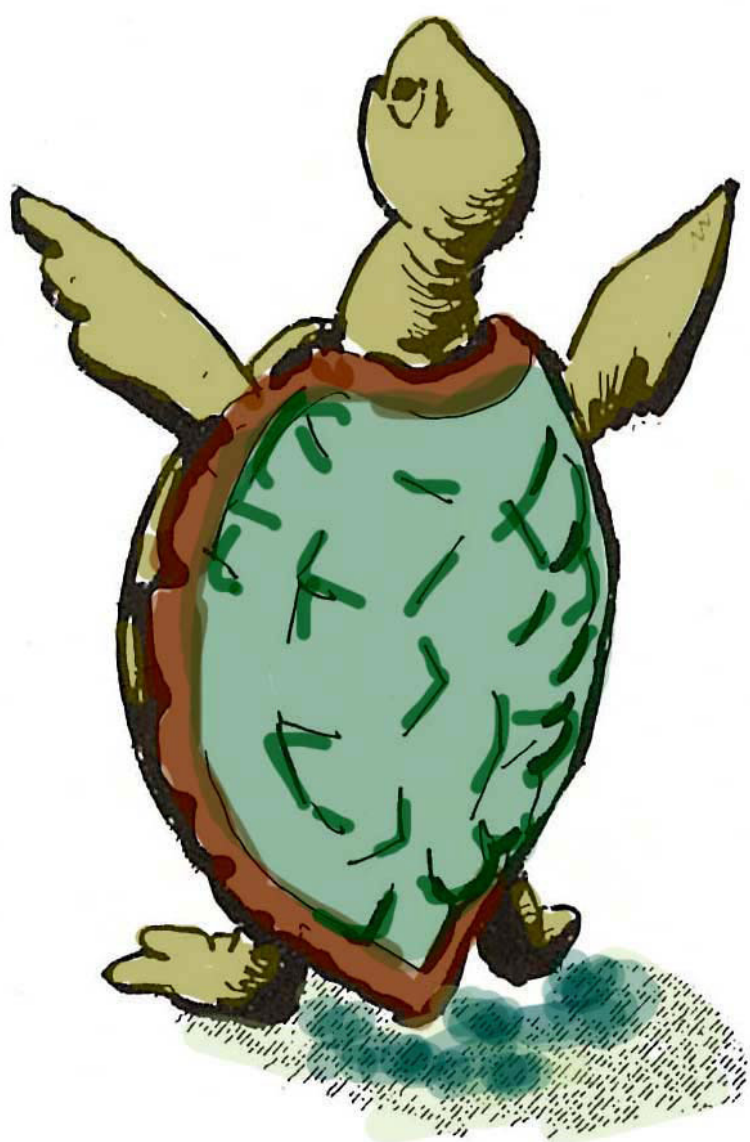


Nunhi ṇayi dhäkay-ṇämany gapuny
miyapunuytja, bala yan mirithirra ṇayi
galṇa-djulṇithirr.

Bala ṇayi waythuna ḷarruman
ṇäṇḍi'mirriṇuwnha.



Ga lingun dhuwal dhäwuny.



English Translation

Wanha Monuktja gapu? Where is the Sea?

2. Long ago, a huge wind came from across the sea. It blew so strongly that it blew away trees and houses. A baby turtle was blown far away from her mother. After the storm, the baby turtle looked around her at the bush.

4. She couldn't see her mother or the sea. She was very frightened.

So she went along and then she saw a strange animal.

"Hey! Where is the sea?", asked the baby turtle.

"The sea is far away", the kangaroo told her. "Why do you want to know?"

"I want to see my mother."

6. "Okay. I'll take you, jump into my pouch."

Hop, hop, hop. They hopped to the flood plain country.

At the flood plains, the baby turtle said, "Goodbye Kangaroo".

8. She went along and then she saw a strange animal.

"Hey! Where is the sea?", asked the baby turtle.

"The sea is far away", the emu told her. "Why do you want to know?"

"I want to see my mother."

10. "Okay. I'll take you, jump onto my back."

Run, run, run. They ran across the flood plains and through the billabong country. At the billabong, the baby turtle said, "Goodbye Emu".

12. She went along and then she saw a strange animal; he was catching fish in the water.

"Hey! Where is the sea?", asked the baby turtle.

"The sea is far away", the pelican told her. "Why do you want to know?"

"I want to see my mother."

14. "Okay. I'll take you, jump onto my back and we'll fly."

Flap, flap, flap. They flew through the sky to the sea.

The baby turtle looked down at the sea.

16. She was so excited that she jumped off.

18. Down, down, bang! She jumped.

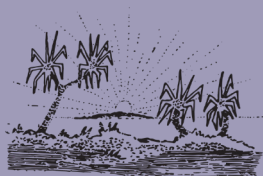
She hurt her back.

20. She could smell the sea. She crawled and crawled and crawled, until she couldn't crawl any more.

22. Then a girl came along and saw the turtle, so she picked her up and carried her to the sea.

24. When she felt the salt water, the turtle was very happy. Then away she went to look for her mother.

26. And that is the end of the story.



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