



Warrakan'puy

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The Birds

Illustrations by Wadaymu

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Language: Djambarrpuyṅu

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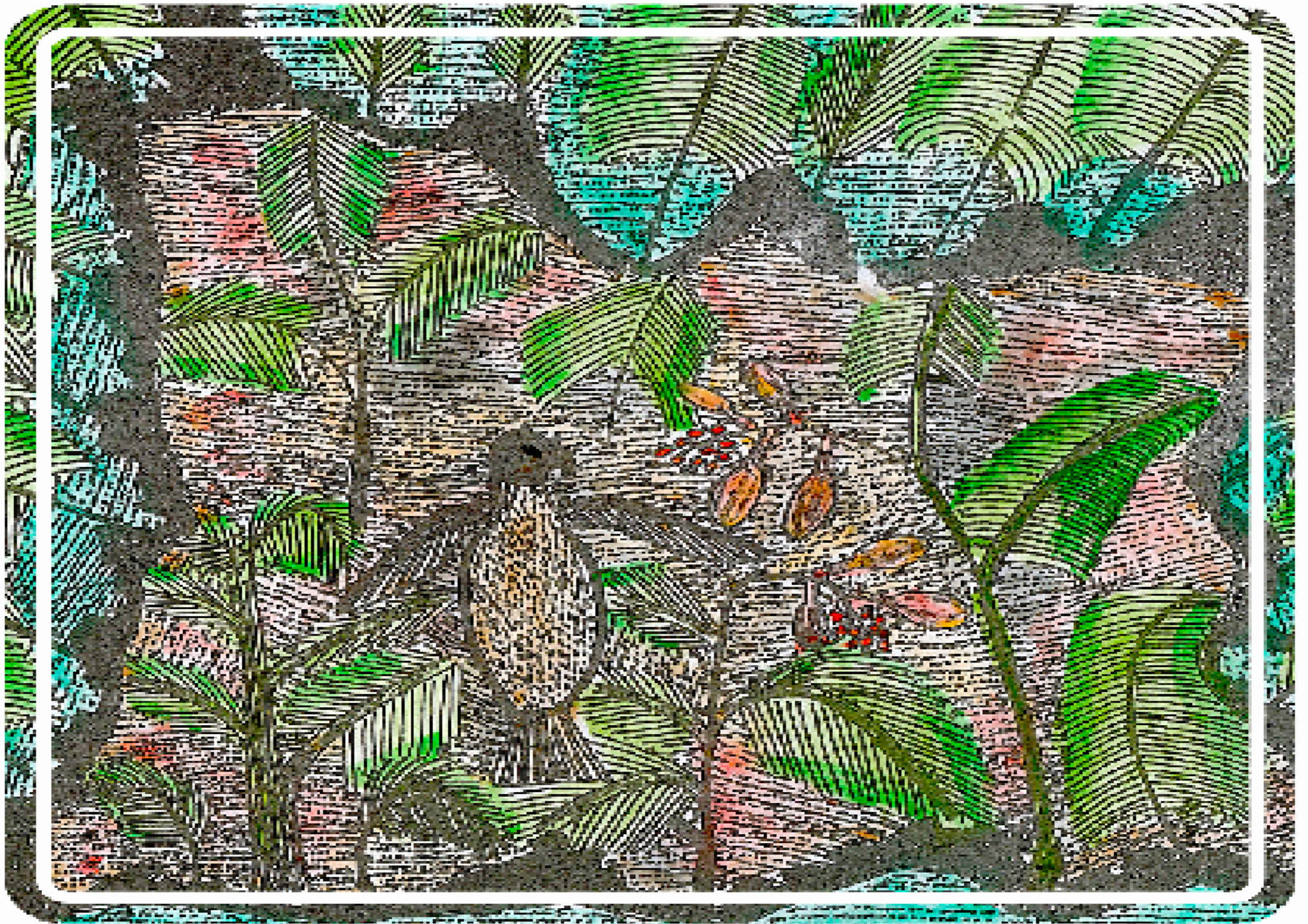
Warrakan' ga nhina dharpaṅur. Nyaṅ'thun ṅayi ga mewirri' yalu'ṅur. Ga djamarrkuli' mala ga ṅorra galkun nhanṅu.



Bala wangany nhanju yothu rur'yurr ga wanan
naya, "Nama', waha naraku natha? Nara dhuwal
djanarrthin."

"Bulha, bulha. Gumurr-djarark waku. Nara
dhu buthun bala retjalil ga buma nahu dharrwa
mewirri', ga wiripuny wawaw mandan ga yapaw."

"Ma!" Biyak marrtjin yoljuny. "Nara marrtji dhuwal
djanarrthirra."



"Ya dhuwana ya' waku ḡarra dhu buṡṡhuna."



Butnha ṅayi ṅāṅḍi'mirriṅuny nhanṅu. Butthurr
ṅayi.....i, djulkmaranjal ṅayi gulun gapu
wäkwakmirr, ga djulkmaranjal ṅayi yindi retja
gulaka'mirr. Nunhiny ṅayi marrtjin
buku-märranjal ṅunhiyin wänja ṅatha
dharrwamirra.



Ga bumar ṅayi mirithin dharrwa ṅatha mala
nhanṅuwuy ga nhanukalaṅaw djamarrkuḷiw'.



Bala roniyinan butthurr balayin
nhanukalaṅuwal djamarrkuli'walnha.



Ga ṅayiny nhänjalnha ṅanya ṅuriny yothuydja
nhanukal ṅunhi ṅayi dju'yurr ṅanya ṅathaw.
Bala ṅayi bitjarra waṅan, "Walal rur'yurra walal,
ṅamany' dhuwana ṅathanurnydja, ga dharrwa
ṅatha mala ṅayi ga gäma limurrṅ!"

Bala walal rur'yurra bala walal gan galkurra
nhanṅu.



Butthurrnydja ḡayi gan ḡunhi ḡāḡḡi'mirriḡuny
walalaḡ, dhal'nha nhinanan ḡayi yalu'ḡurnha.



Bala ṅayi marrtjin gurru'-kurruparnha walalaṅ.
Bala walal marrtjin nyaṅ'thurrnha ga maranhuyin.

Ga bilin dhuwal dhäwuny - warrakan'puy dhäwu.

English Translation

Warrakan'puy *The Birds*

Page 3

A bird was sitting in the tree. She was eating worms in the nest. And the children were sleeping waiting for her.

Page 5

Then one of her children woke up and said, "Mum, where is my food? I am hungry."

"Hold on, hold on. My poor child. I will fly over to the bush and get you lots of worms, and for your other two brothers and sister."

"Okay, hurry up mum!" he said. "I am becoming hungry."

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"Yes here I go child, I will fly."

Page 9

The mother flew away for him. She flew....., she passed the billabong water full of waterlilies, and she passed the thick scrub full of yams. There she noticed lots of food at that place.

Page 11

And she collected lots of food for herself and for her children.

Page 13

Then she flew back to her children.

Page 15

The child who sent her off for food saw her flying back and then he said, "Everyone, wake up everyone, mum is back from getting food, and she is carrying lots of food for us!"

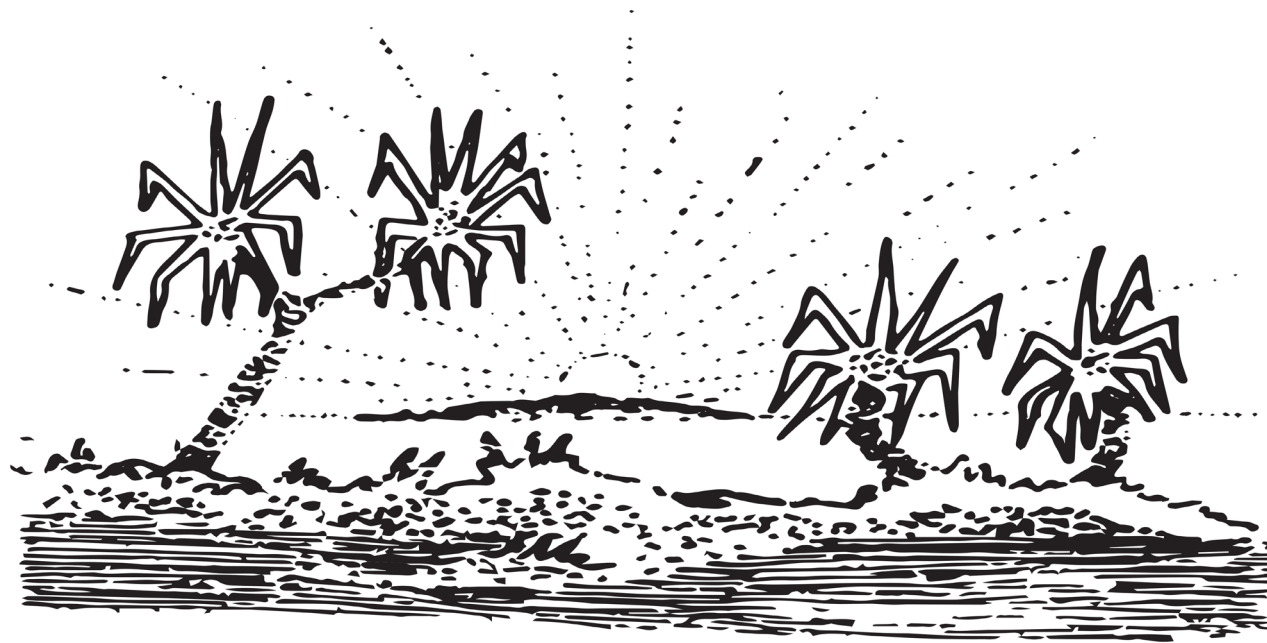
Then everyone woke up and they waited for her.

Page 17

The mother bird flew to them, then landed and sat in the nest.

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Then she gave the food to them. Then they ate it and became full.
And that's the end of the story.



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