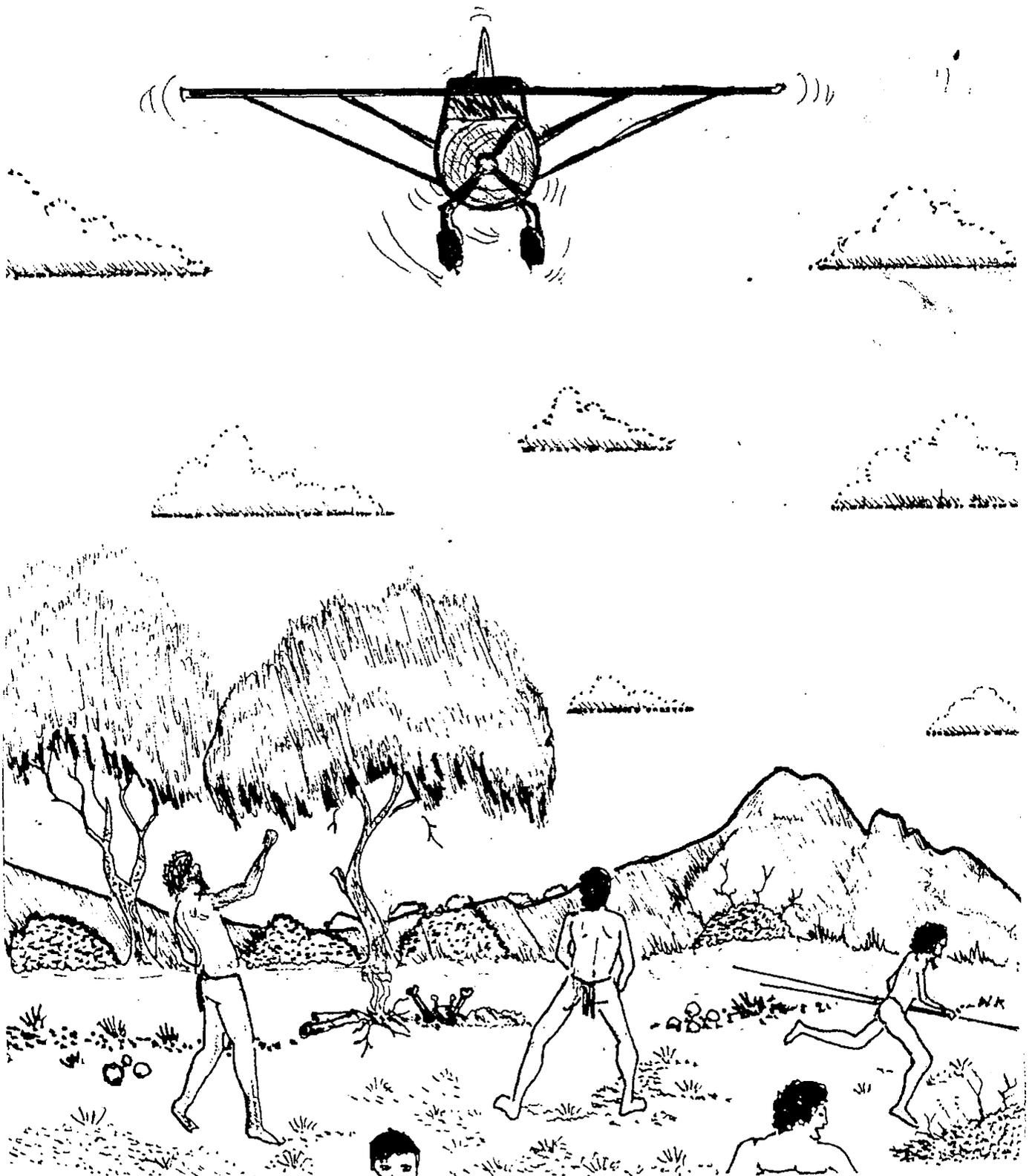
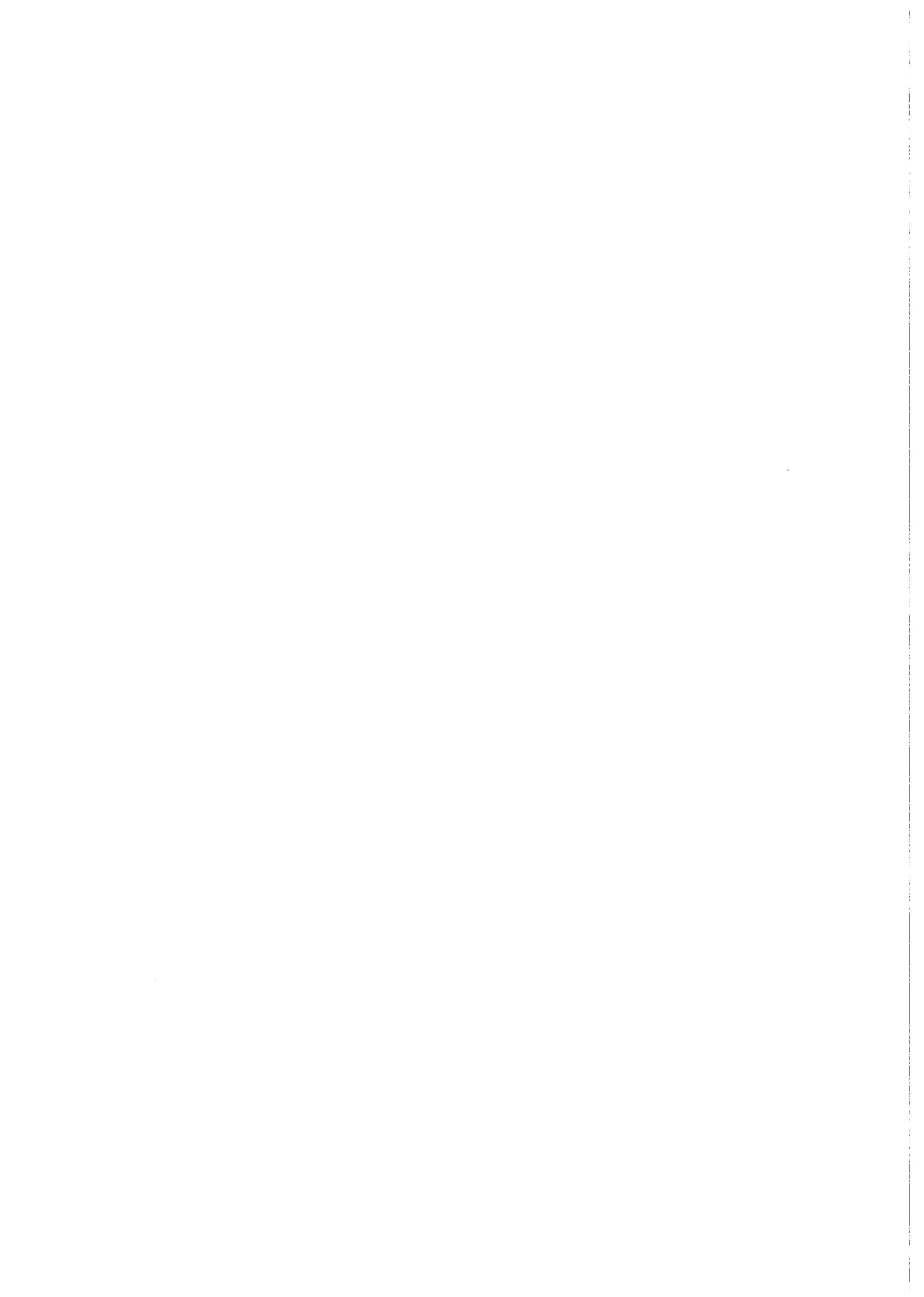


Mamulama

Ngalyananyi





MAMULAMA NGALYANANYI

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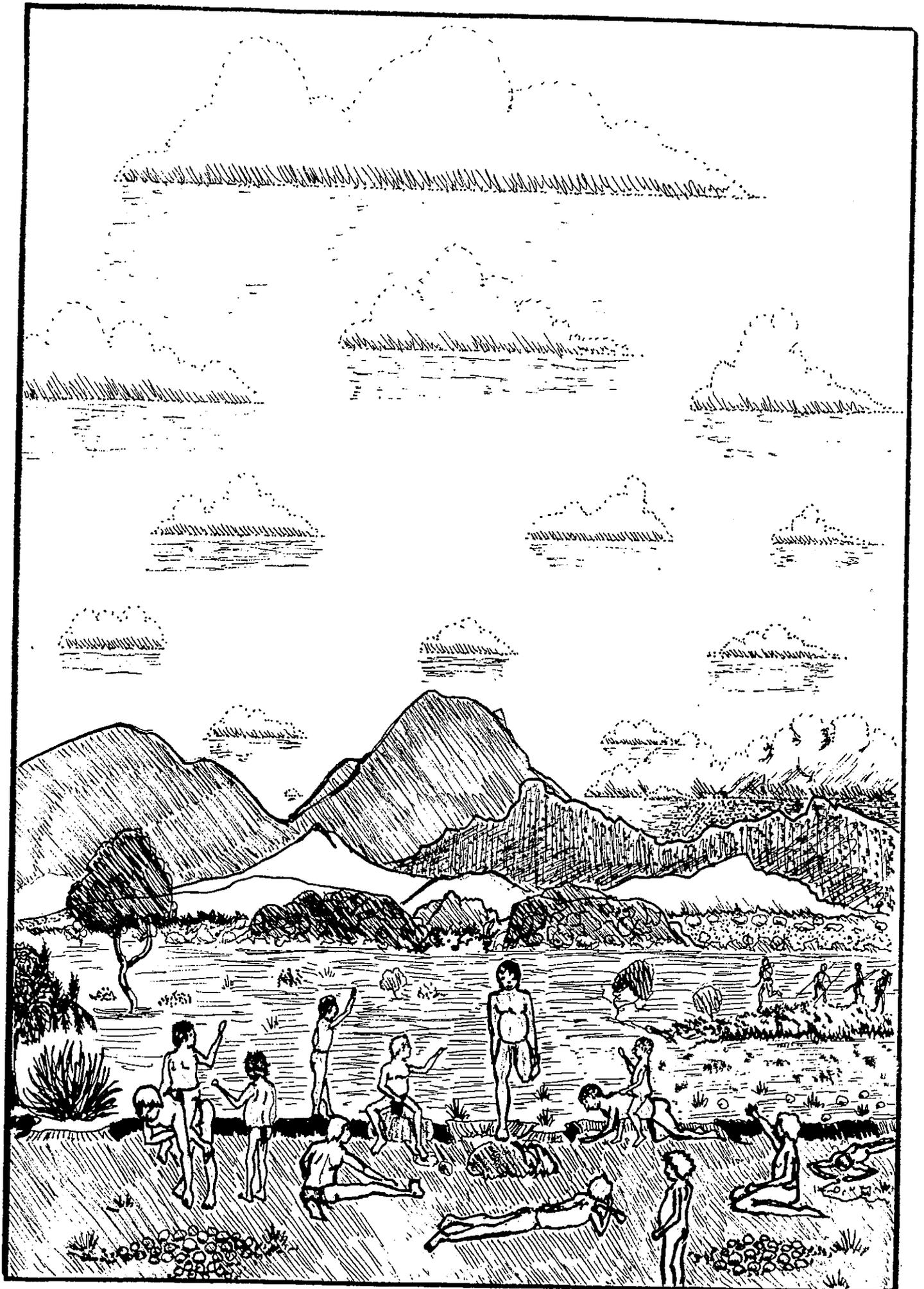
Nganana nyinangi Ilypilila. Ngurra puntukunyu Ilypilinya. Wiya kutjupa kutjupa ngurra, nganampakunyu ngurra kutju. Nganana nyinangi walyपालawiyangka. Puutjarrinytjikunyu nyinangi kuunytjuta nikitatjuta. Paapa maama tjana nyinangi nuwalpa tjanampa, pipirritjutakutarra nuwalpa wiimatjutaku, nganampatju wiya. Tjana yankupayi kukaku, maama paapa nganananya wanikatirra.

"Nyinamakunyu nyurrangarri. Karru wiima ngaangkayakunyu inkangarama. Wiya nyurrangarrinkukunyu pungkunytjaku, pipirri wiimatjutanku, kuyun wiimatjuta, ukarra tinatjuta, ulatjuta, paapa maama ankunytjala kukatja."

Kuka pungkula pungkula, tjana ngalyankupayi itjilitjarra. Nyutingka paapalu katiyanangi kuka wanka; tjana ngalyankupayi itjilitjarra, ngananakanya nyinapayi.

"Paapanyangarrikunyu kukatjarra maamanyangarri wirrkanu."

Kala nganana kulparra ngalkupayi ungkupayilanya, nyaawiyangkatiki walyपालawiyangka.



Kamulutjarralpi tjana yanu ngananalakutu,
walypala kaapamanta yanu, ingkatatarra,
nikititjutaku Ilypililakutu. Wala nganana
nyangangi :

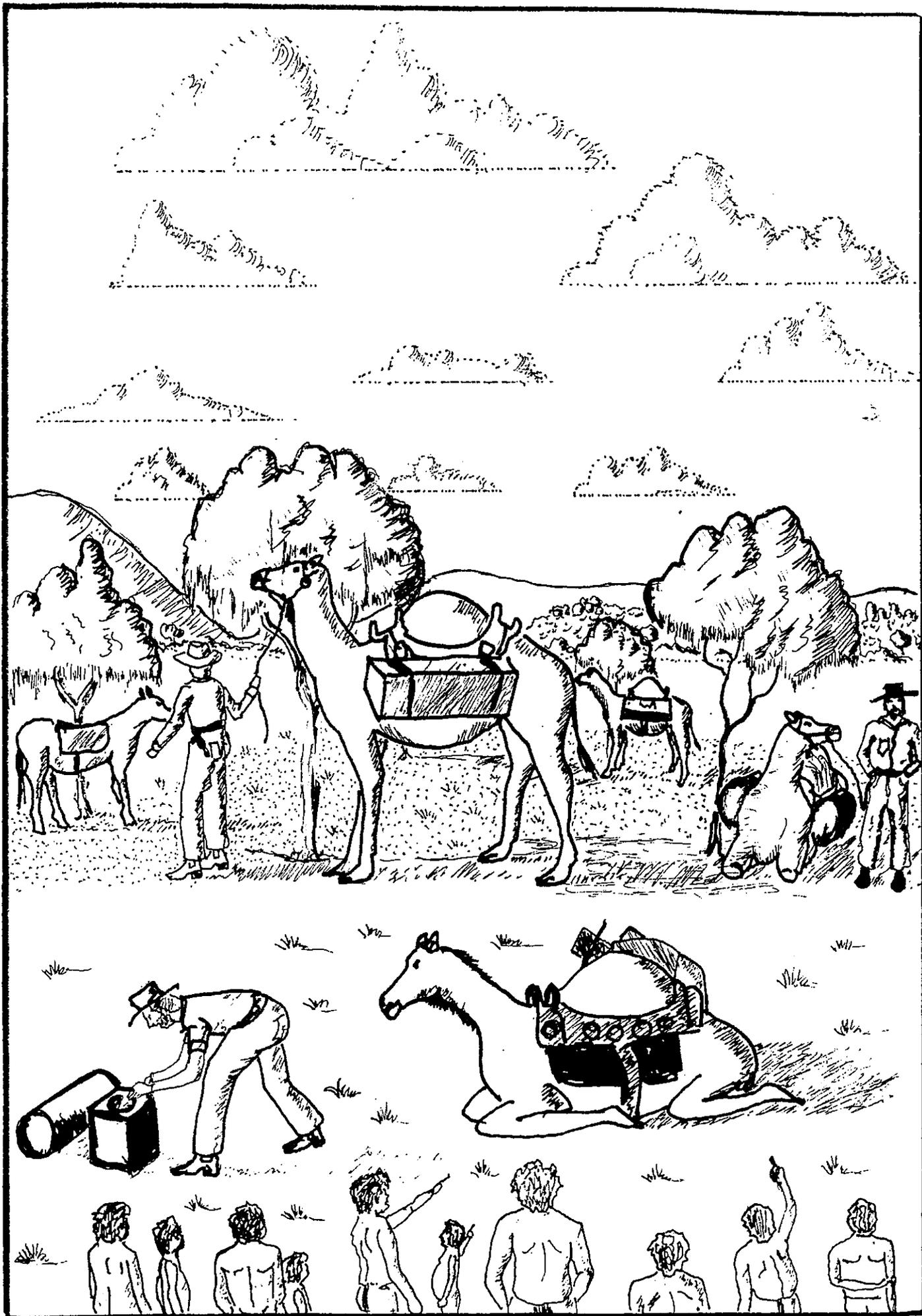
"Nyaampakunyu palatja ngalyananyi ?
Iimyulamatiki ? Nuwa, tjamutjingkikunyu
ngalyananyi."

Nganana nyangangi ingka palunya purinypangku:

"Nyaaltjirringumpakunyu ngaatja ? Ingka
ngaatjakunyu pulinguwanpa."

Nganana kamula palunya tuungkiyitarra
nyangangi. Paapanyangarri maamanyangarri nyinangi
anangu. Nganana pipirritjutangku nyangangi :

"Ngalyarrakunyu pipirritja
kantulpayingkayayi, nyurrangarrinyakunyu
wiimatja kantuni, anta wanani nyurringarrinya."



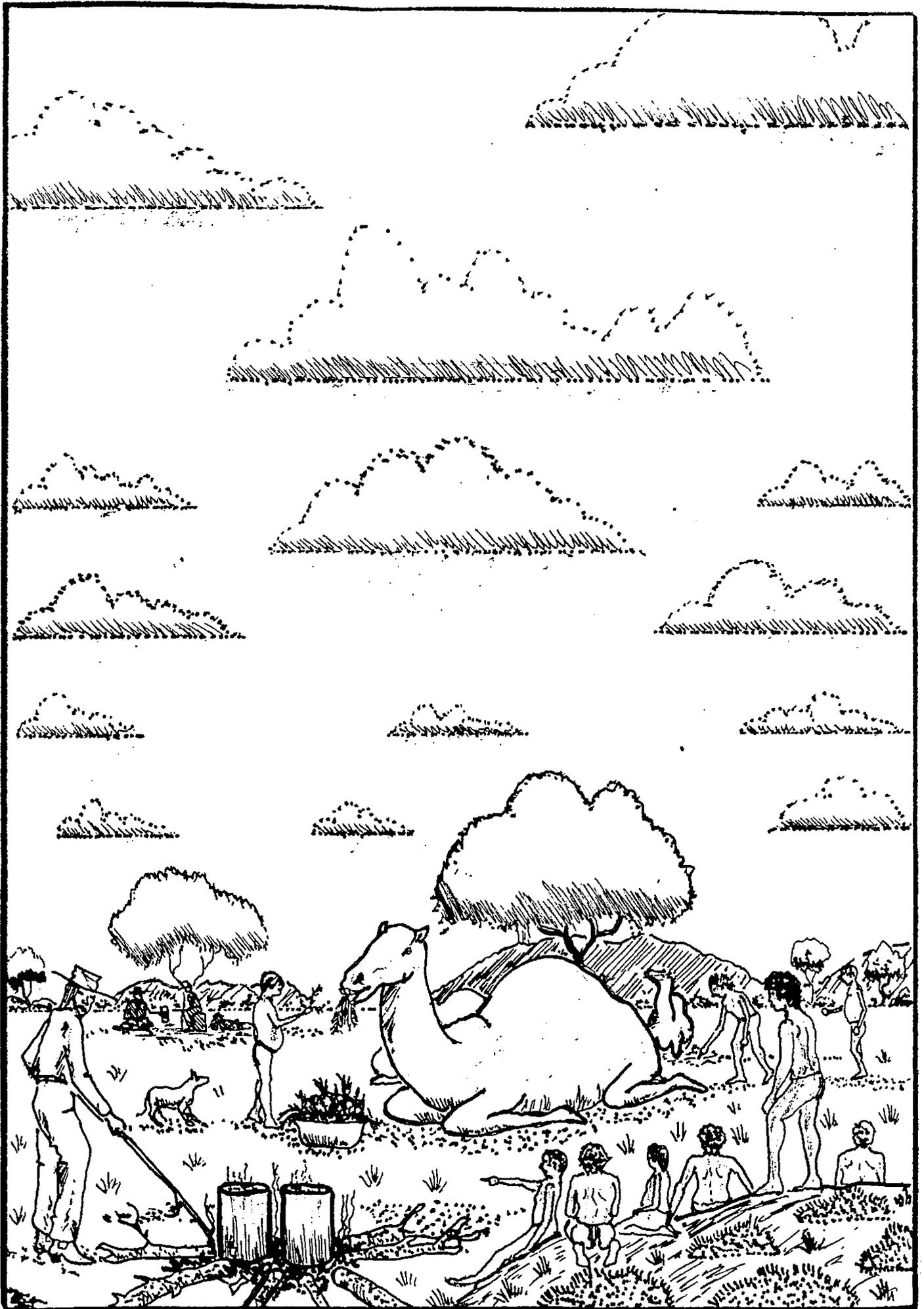
Kuka tjuupa palunyalpi nganampa kutjanangi,
walypala kaapamanta paluru tjana, ingkatatiki.
Paluru tjana kamulalpi pupatjunangiya ukiri
ngalkuntjaku kaapalatjunangi. Nganana nyangangi
ingka, nyaatarra kurutarra nganana nyangangi.

"Yaka, yaaltjirrinnyikunyu, nyaampakunyu
ngaatja ngalkuni ?"

Nganana lanirringangi.

"Yaka, ngaatjakunyu ngurrpa nganana, nganana
wiya."

Alatji ngananakunyu tititingarangi
wiimatjuta.

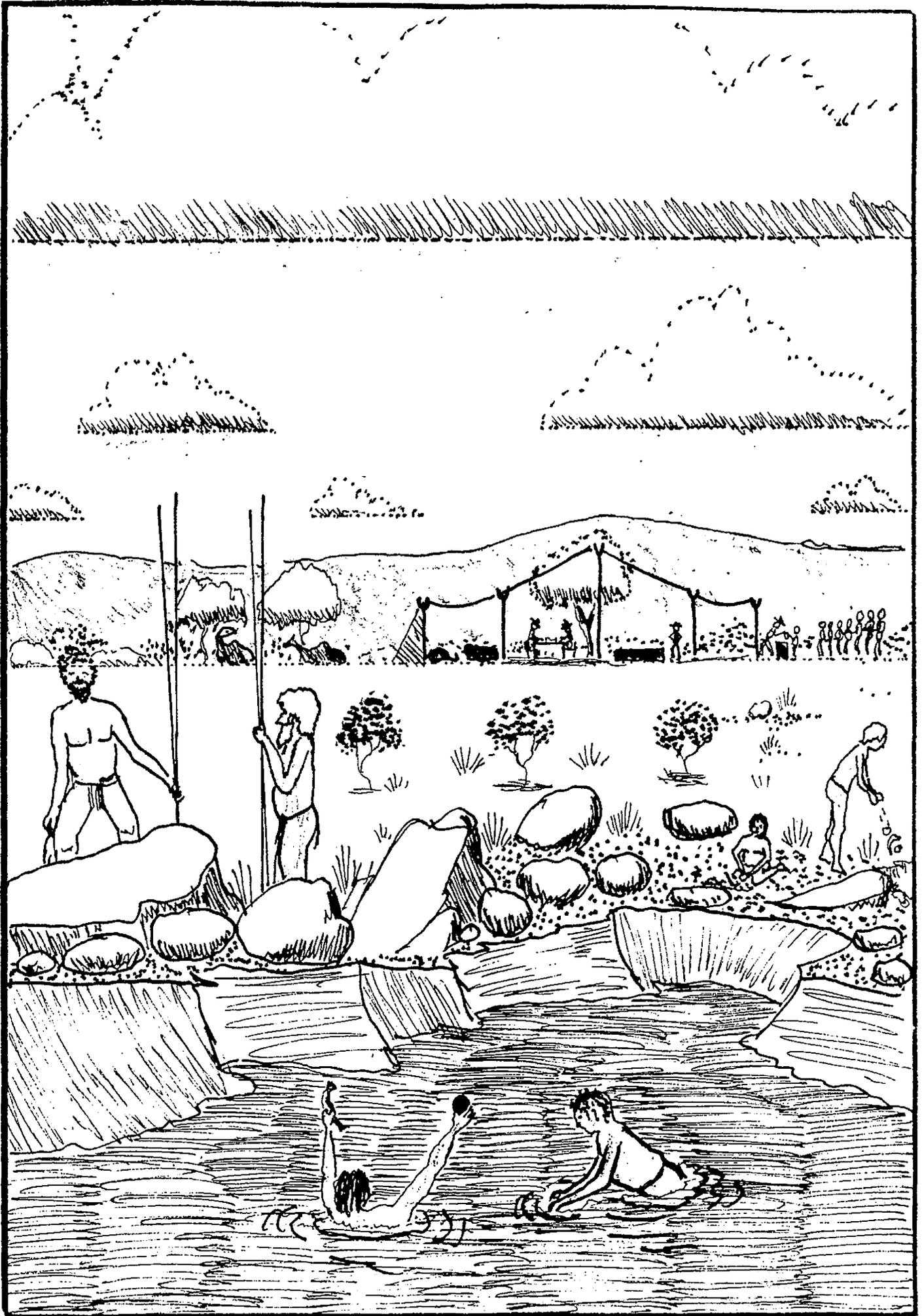


Pipirritjutaya kukaku tinaku nganananya
altingi ringamilara. Kukakukunyu pipirritjuta
laayinapa nganana ngarangi, tjampita
pilikanatjutatjarra, wiimatjutatjara, ulatjuta
urrunpa, kuyun ukarratjuta urrunpa, anta kuyun
wiimatjuta nganti laayinapa. Nyaa apula
mantjilkatingi, arinytji, riitjina, punaana,
pulaam, anta rayitj anta kulturingk. Nganana
mantjilkatingi kukatja, anangila karrukurra. Wiya
nganana ngalkunangi. Nganana ngurrpangku intinangi
mantangka, ngatingka intinangi. Arinytji, punaana
ngatingka ngarringu, pulaam anula.
Mantangkakulala tjutunangi, tjutura tjutura
wantirra kulpangu; ngurrakurralpila kulpangi.
Maama paapa watjalkatingu.

"Nyurrangarrikunyu nyina, ngananakunyu kukaku
ananyi."

Ilta paapangarri yanangi, alinytjarra
tinykilingkungkaya anangi.

Nganana nyinapayi, tjiwiringka tjurripayi,
Ilypili tjatangka. Miyi yaalkala ngalkuningi,
ngalkura ngalkura, nikitatjuta, kuunytjuta,
wiimatjutalingku. Wiya ngurra kutjupa, wangkila
ngalkunangi wangki yakatjirri. Walypalalpi
nyinangi palula. Nganana wiya tjarrpangi, wiya
nganana ngalkuningi walypalakunu. Nyinarra
nyinarra, kala.



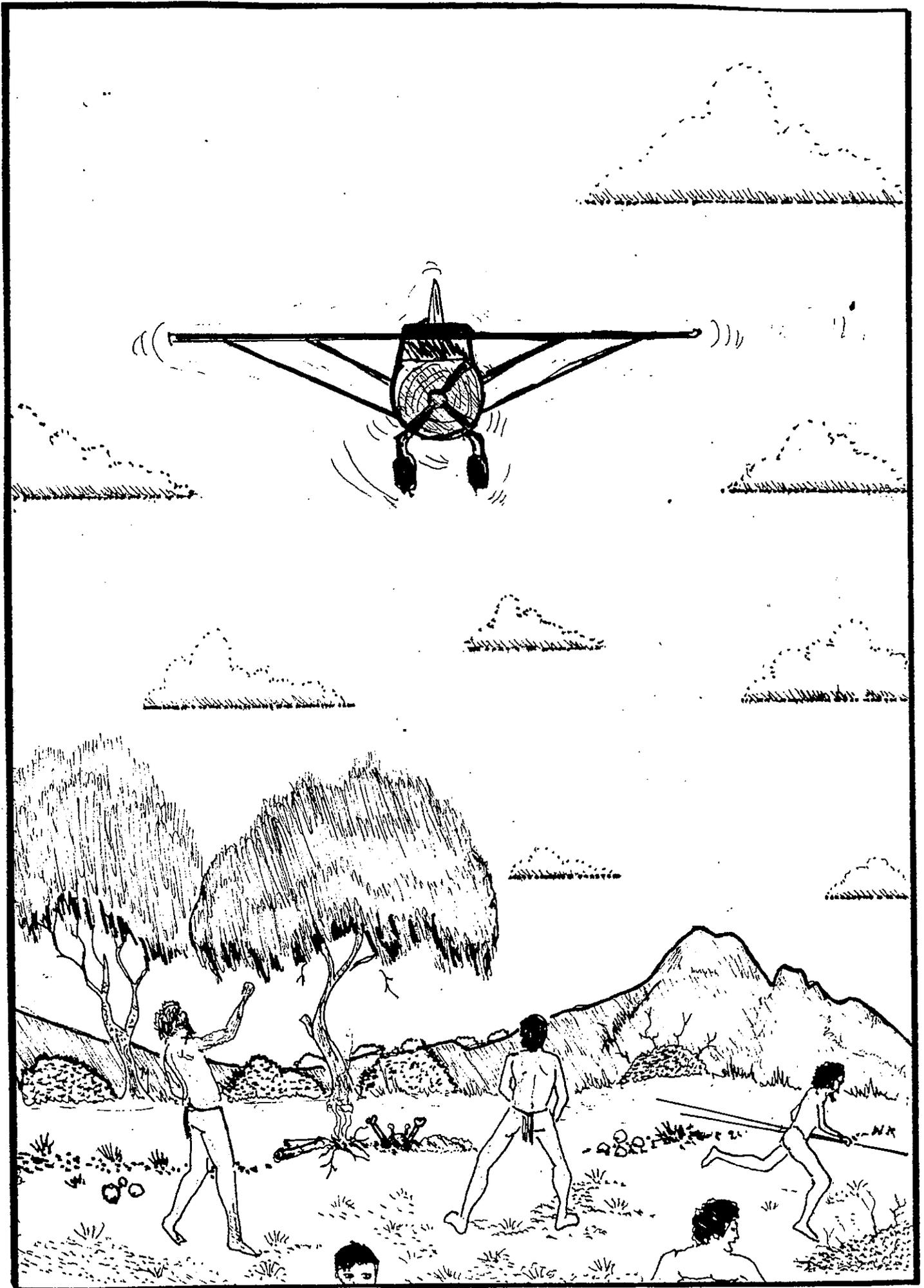
Yirupulayinalpi ngalyanu. Nganana wiya
yirupulayina kulinu, nganana nyinangu ngurupa.
Pipirritjuta nganana inkangarangi, ulatjuta ula
kuyunpa nganana inkangarangi. Alatji ngalyanu
tjangkalpila. Puli tinykiwanalpiya ngalyanu
paapanya kutjarra maamanya kukatjarra. Paapatjuta
kutjupa nyinanyi puringka ngurrangka. Kuka maluya
kutjanangi. Maamalu paapalu kutjarralpi ngalya
marrkurinangi.

"Ilypilingkayakunyu tjarrpa ngatingka,
ngatingkakunyu tjarrpa. Yirupulayina ngaatja
ngalyananyi, tjamutjingki nyaakunyu, mamulama
ngalyananyingkakunyu tjarrpatjurrayayi,
tjarrpayakunyu."

Ulatjuta kuyuntjuta tjarrpangu Ilypilingka
unngu nganana. Rungkanangi ngangkarinku, ngayuku
paapalungarri, runganangitjana
Tjakamarratjutangkuya. Rungkara runkara runkara
rungkara, yirupulayina palunyalpiya nyangangi.

"Wiyampa patangaru ?"

"Wiya."



Wiya patangarangi yirupulayina paluru,
ngangkaringku nyangangitja rungkanangitja,
wiyalingku. Nganana nyangangi pipirri tjutangku,
lanirringu.

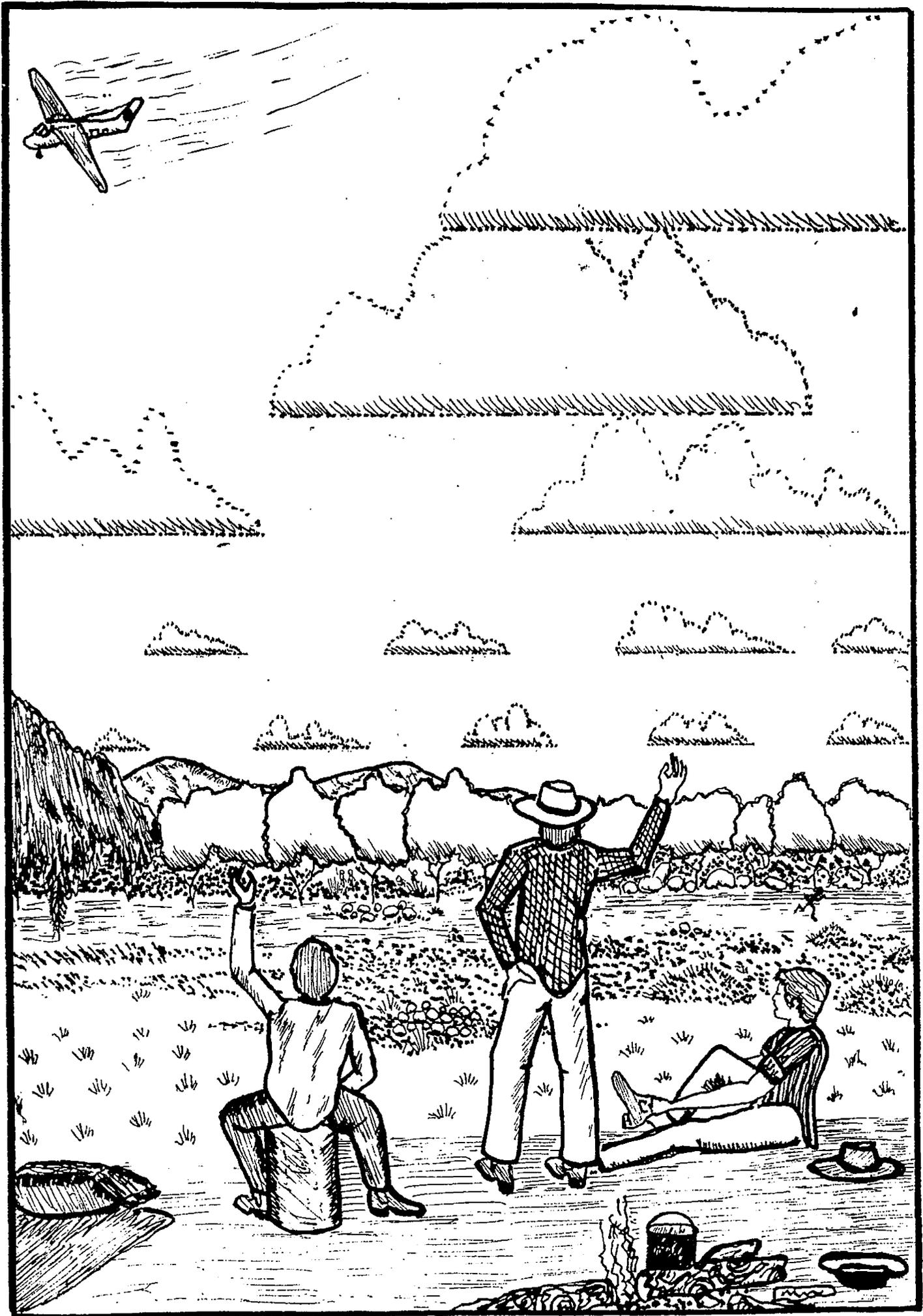
"Yaaltjirringkukula, ngaatjakunyu ilalingku."

Kanya walypalatjuta inkanytjalakampa
nganampatju :

"Ngaatjakunyuya lanirringanyi."

"Palunitja, nyawa, parra kulpanyi
yirupulayina paluru, parra kulpanyi."

Parra rawunurringkula, kala, lantarringu
yirupulayina paluru. Putungaya rungkara
kunpurringu. Putuya rungkara kunpurringu.



There might be a devil coming

We used to stay at Ilypili; Ilypili's a big place. We didn't have lots of different camps in other areas, just the one country. There weren't any whitefellas there then. We were a poor bush mob, no clothes or anything. Our parents had no help in looking after us kids and babies. They used to leave us and go out for meat.

"You mob stay here," they would say. "Play at this little creek. Don't fight with each other you children, you young girls, you bigger girls, and all you boys."

They'd go out hunting and come back with pieces of meat. Our fathers would be carrying the uncooked meat across their shoulders, coming back toward us. "They've come back with meat," the kids would call out. Then we'd return to the camp and eat the meat that they gave us. There were no whitefellas then.

But eventually they came to us, on their camels, government whitefellas and missionaries. They came to Ilypili, to us naked mob. We watched them come :

"What's that thing coming ?" we said.
"It must be an emu - no, its something else."

We cautiously examined the feet :

"What are these here ? These feet are like rocks."

We watched those camels, and the donkeys too. Our parents would be sitting down in a group, and us kids would go up and look at the animals. The adults would call out to us :

"Come here you kids, come away from those kicking animals. They'll follow you around and kick you."

Then those whitefellas would cook up a meat soup for us. They'd hobble the camels and make them bend down to eat the grass. We'd be looking at their feet, and looking at their eyes.

"Oh, no, what's going on, what's this thing eating here?" we would say. We were frightened.

"We don't understand these things - we don't know." And so all of us kids would be shivering with fright.

They used to ring a bell and call out for the kids to come and get dinner. We'd line up for meat with tins and billy-cans, with all the little kids, the boys and older girls in front, and the smaller girls behind. We'd get all sorts of tucker - oranges, raisins, bananas, plums, rice and cool drink. We'd collect them and take them, along with the meat, to the creek. But we wouldn't eat that tucker; we didn't know about it - so we'd pour it into a hole in the ground. We put them in there - the oranges, bananas, plums, and everything. Then we covered them with dirt. We'd cover them right up and then leave them and return to camp.

Our parents would come up to us and say,

"You stay here; we're going for meat."

And so they'd go. Our fathers used to head north, through the pass in the hills. We'd stay and play in the water in the bush at Ilypili. We were a naked bush mob, us kids - we'd be eating yaalka and wangki. We got the bush tucker there for a long time, but then the whitefellas started camping there. We didn't go in there then - we couldn't eat the whitefella's food.

And then the aeroplane came. We didn't know anything at all about them then. All of us kids had been playing, boys and girls. We'd gone back thirsty to camp. Two of our parents were coming back through the pass in the hills with meat. Some other men were sitting in the shade in the camp cooking kangaroo. Those two parents were going around getting us moving :

"Go and get into that hole at Ilypili, get into that hole. That thing is coming, - something, we don't know what. It might be a devil coming, you'd better hide."

Us girls and boys got right inside that place at Ilypili. And then the ngangkari's, my father's mob, those Tjakamarra's, tried to bring the plane down. They tried and tried - they kept on and on throwing their stones at it, watching it, waiting for it to fall.

"Hasn't it fallen down yet ?"

"No."

Well that plane didn't fall down, not at all. All of us kids were watching it too; we were frightened.

"What is going to happen to us ? That thing is really close."

But the whitefellas were laughing at us, saying : "This mob are frightened."

Then someone said,

"Over that way, look, that aeroplane is coming back around, its coming back."

The plane turned around and landed. The ngangkari's had really tried to stone it to death, but it was still alive. They'd tried to knock it down, but it was as strong and healthy as ever.



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