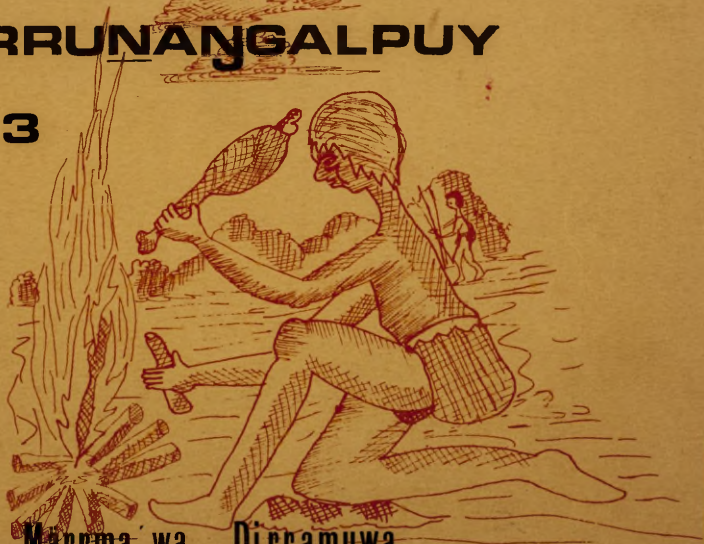


DHÄWU MALA NURRUNANGALPUY

No 3



Dhawu' Märma' wa Dirramuwa

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ADAPTED AND TRANSLATED FROM THE "KWORK-KWORK" STORIES

BY: MATJARRA

IN THE : GUPAPUYU LANGUAGE

BLACK & WHITE ILLUSTRATIONS BY : LAPULUN

PRINTED AT THE MILINGIMBI LITERATURE PRODUCTION CENTRE

1981.

Ḡunhili wāḡaḡura barrku gana nhina 'nhinane dharrwa
yolḡu'yulḡu. Ga ḡunhili gana nhinana miyalk yāku
Ḡulawurr, ḡunhi nḡaḡu gana nhinane mārrma'
dhawu'mirri māndanha dirramu, yāku Damala ga Wāk.

Ga wāḡanyimirri, ḡunhi nḡaḡu marrtjina walu
galkithina mārranharawana; bala nḡaḡu
ḡāḡdi'mirriḡunydja wāḡanana, "Go, ḡāna'kamana
nhuma dhu ḡirriḡy'tja mala, nhakuna munhdhurrnydja
ḡayi waku. Ga ḡunhi dhu yolthu warrpam' gurrupan
ḡunhi nhaku ḡarra ḡāḡ'thurruna, ga ḡuriḡiyi dhu
mārrama wakunḡanydja ḡarraku."

There lived in a faraway land a group of people. And
there lived a girl who was promised to two men whose
names were Damala and Wāk.

One day when it was time for the wedding ceremony, the
mother of the girl said, "Come and bring all the gifts.
The one who brings all the gifts I asked for shall marry
my daughter."

Ga ḡḡo'thurrunanydja ḡayi ḡunhi, wanganygu gayitku
ga darumawa, ga dhaniya'wa, ga mewana ga dhona'wa.

Yuru ḡayinydja gana ḡunhi miyalktja djḡlthina
dirramuwa yḡkuwa Damalawa; ḡuriki, ḡunhi nḡanḡu
ḡuli ganha bḡyḡu ḡirri' dharrwa ḡorranha. Yuru
ḡayi ḡunhi mirithirri djambatj, ḡayi ḡuli
marrtjinya miyapunuwa, guyawa, ga maranydjalkku
walalangu, nhakuna ḡayi ḡuli ganha bukmakna
ḡunḡa'yuna.

The things she asked for were : one shovel spear, one
bailer shell, a paperbark water container, a dilly bag
and a digging stick.

But the girl loved Damala best. He was poor, he
didn't have a lot of things, but he was a very good
hunter. He used to go and catch turtle, fish and
stingray for them. He used to help everyone.



Ga nayi gunhi wiripuny^dja guli ganha nhinanha y^ana
w^ahagura, gunhi y^aku w^aktja. Ga gunhi guli miyalk
marrtjinya, ga nhangu g^andi'mirri^gu ga
b^apa'mirri^gu gathawa, maypalgu, guyawa, ga
warrakangu, ga nayiny^dja guli walalangu malthuna.
Ga dhulg^uu y^ana guli ganha g^andi'mirri^guwu^gu ga
b^apa'mirri^guwu^gu gatha, guya, maypal ga warrakan
walalanha gurrupana, gunhi miyalkkuny^dja
gurrut^umirrinha mala.

And the man whose name was called W^ak was always sittina in
the camp.

And when the girl, her father and mother used to go hunting,
he used to go with them.

And he used to give the family what his sister, mother and
father caught.



Ga gunhi gayi walu bunanana m̄rranharawa guriki
miyalkku, bala walala marrtjina luŋ'thurrunana;
nhanŋu gunhi dirramuwa ȳkuwa Damalawa
gurruṭumirri mala, ga nhanŋu W̄kku, ga nhanŋuna
gunhi miyalkkuna ȳkuwa Gulawurrguna gurruṭumirri
mala.

Bala gayi waganana b̄pa'mirriṅunyɔdja, "ŋunhi
yolthu girri' mala ḡḡa'kaḡala gunhiyi bili gunhi
nhaku n̄rraku miyalk ḡḡ'thun, ga ḡayina dhu
yothunhanyɔdja linyalangu m̄rrama."

So when the time came for the wedding ceremony, both the men's
families and relatives came, and also the girl's family
and relatives.

The father began the ceremony by advising the men to bring
the gifts. He said, "Could the men bring the gifts,
please?"

Bala manda gāḡa'kaḡalana ḡunhi girriny'tja mala.
ḡayi Wāk thunyḡdja warrpam' ḡunhi bili mala girri'
gāḡa'kaḡala, ḡunhi nhaku walala waḡa. Ga ḡayi
dirramuy yākuy Damalaynydja gāḡala wangany gara ga
wangany dhaniya' ḡapupuy; bili ḡunhiyi bili
nhanḡuwuynydja mandanha gana girri' ḡorrana,
nhanḡuwuynydja gal'ḡu.

So the men brought the gifts.

The man named Wāk brought all the gifts which Gulawurr's
parents had asked for. But Damala brought only two gifts,

one shovel spear,

and a paperbark water container,

because they were the only things he had that were his very own.

Ga gayi nhakuna nhəŋala, ŋunhi yaka ŋunhiyi girri'
gana' mǝrranharawa ŋuriki miyalkku. Yurru gayi
miyalktja gana nhanguwuy yəna djəlthina.

Ga dhoka balagu gayi oŋpa'mirriŋu waganhana ŋuriki
dirramuwa, ŋunhi gayi gəŋala dharrwa munhdhurr
mandangu mǝrranharawa ŋuriki miyalkku, gayinydja
rur'yurruna ŋunhi miyalktja, bala wəŋana
bitjarrana, "Yaka ŋarra dhuwala djəl ŋarra dhu
wəknha mǝrrama, dhuwaliyi gayi ganbapuy yolŋu;
ŋunha bala dhu Damalanha ŋarra mǝrramanydja."

And he knew those gifts weren't enough presents to marry
that girl. But she liked him better than the other man
called Wāk. So the girl's father was just about to tell
Wāk to marry his daughter, but the girl stood up and
said, "I don't want to marry Wāk. He's too lazy. I want
to marry Damala."



Bala y^hna gayi g^hndi 'mirriḡuny^dja bitjarrana,
'Yuw, gatjuynha waku! Nhugu dhuwaliyi dj^hl. Yaka
ḡarra nhuna dhu gulmarama.' Bala gayi m^hrraḡalana
Gulawurruy^dja Damalanhana.

Bilina m^hrraḡalana ḡanya Damalaynha. Yurru
ḡayiny^dja W^hktja yaka ḡuriḡiyi m^hrr-ḡamathinya.
Ga wanganymirri ḡayi ḡana nhinana, bala ḡayi
duwatthurrunana diltjililina, ḡa ḡunhala
diltjiguranydja, bala ḡayi ḡarḡana dj^hma, ḡa
nhirra 'nhirrapara djinbulknha dharpa mala, ḡa
ḡapa-bilkthurrunany^dja muka ḡayi mu^hmuyny^dja, bala
ḡayi djulul^h'yurrunana.

The mother agreed with her daughter. "Alright, daughter, you do what you want. I won't stop you". So Gulawurr married Damala instead.

Gulawurr and Damala got married. But W^hk was not very happy with that. One day he was sitting at the camp. He went out into the bush and there, in the bush, he dug a hole and placed inside the hole some sharp sticks that he had sharpened; then he covered the hole with some grass and hid nearby.

Ḥayinydja gana nhinana, bala ḥayi dj~~h~~lthina, ḥayi
dhu warrakangu marrtji. "Nhenydja gi dhiyala
nhini ḥan". Ḥarra dhu bala warrakangu." "Yaka!
Ḥali dhu." bitjarra ḥayi miyalk. Bala manda
marrtjinana.

At camp, Damala was sittina.

He wanted to go hunting for some food.

"Hey, you stay here. I'll go hunting for some food."

"No, we'll go together", said his wife.

So off they went.

Wandina manda marrtjina, bala ɲayi gulyurrunana
ɲunhi dhuway'mirriɲunyɲja, ga bitjarra ɲayi,

"Badak! Dhiyala ɲarraku galkurru. Dhuwala nhɛ'a,
maku warrakan bɛy." Yɛna ɲayi bitjarranyɲja,
dharrnha ɲayi nhɛɲala dharpa mala daw'maranhawuy
yolɲuwuɲu, bala ɲayi gulyurrunana, ga ɲunhi
miyalkkunyɲja nhanukalaɲuwa ɲayi goɲdhuna yɛna
lakaraɲala, bala ɲayinyɲja marɲgithinana.

They walked off, then the husband noticed something and
stopped and said, "Stop ! Wait for me here".

He looked around and saw some broken twigs that had been
broken by a man.

He waved to his wife and told her in sign language what it
was, and she knew straight away.



Yurru gayi gunhi, gunhiliyi bili y^hna
gulyurrunanydja, gunhi wanhami gana naroga
dh^hrrana. Ga daba'yurrunanydja gayi bitjarra,
dharrnha ganya gayi nh^hgala.

Nayinydja gunhi be^huruny^hdja y^hna wapthurrunana
nhanu! Bala manda bunhaminana. Bunhamina
manda---a, gayinydja gana baladhina ganya
burpur^hmaragala, gunhi dharpamirrililina
nargalili W^hkthuny^hdja. Nayinydja mandanha
gana gunhi miyalkthuny^hdja, ga watjarr'yurrunana,
nhakuna gulmaragalana mandanha bunhaminyaguruna,
yurru gayinydja ganya wutthurruna balamirriyagala
W^hkthuny^hdja, ga b^hy gayi galkirrina gunhi
miyalktja.

Damala stopped right at the place where the trap was. Then
he turned round to look and saw W^hk hiding in the bushes.

W^hk jumped at him and they started to fight. They fought for
a long time; each was trying to push the other into the trap.
Then Gulawurr got up and was trying to stop them, but W^hk hit
her before she could stop them, and she fell down.

Ga gayinydja balanyamirrikurru rur'yurruna
Damalanydja, bala nanya gayi wutthurrunana;
bāynha gayi galkirrina baladhi gargalili, gunhi
gana dhārra'tharrana djinbulk mala dharpa. Bala
nanya dharpuḡalana melnha, bala gayi
rakunydhinana.

While Wāk was hitting the girl, Damala got up and
hit Wāk who fell down into his own trap.
And one of the sticks went into his eye and he died.

Ga bejurudhi nhakuna gayi yaka dj~~h~~lthinya gayi
dhu ga nhina miyalkmirri, bili dharrwa
miyalkthunyaja guli mari dj~~h~~ma, ga bulu nhakuna
gayi buku-gorana W~~h~~kkalajuwa gurru~~t~~umirriwa mala,
bala gayi gunharra'yurrunana gunhi miyalknhanyaja,
bala gayi warrakandhinana, nhakuna damalathinana.

After that, Damala didn't want to live as a married man,
because he thought women made lots of trouble.

Also he was ashamed with W~~h~~k's family and relatives.

So he left the girl and changed into a bird called damala.



Ga gayi miyalkthuny^dja nanya marrtjina roḡanmaranḡalana,
dadatjnha. Nayiny^dja bitjarrana yḡna nḡanḡu
damalany^dja, "Yaka ḡarra djḡl ḡarra dhu ga
yolḡu'yulḡunha buma. Narray^dja djḡl, ḡarra dhu ga
buma g^ya, warrakan, miyapun^u, ga marany^dja^k yḡna."

The girl called him back, but he didn't return.

Damala only replied, saying, "I don't want to kill people,
I just want to kill fish, animals, turtles, and stingrays."

Ga gayinydja gunhi mirithina warguyurruna, ga bulu
gayi roganmaranala nanya, y~~na~~na yuwalk b~~nyu~~nyu, bala
gayi g~~rrina~~rrina retjalilina, manapara gayi goranana.
Ga gunhi gayi retjalilinydja g~~rrina~~rrina, bala gayi
djilawur~~ryinana~~ryinana.

The girl was very worried and she tried to call him back again.
He still didn't return, so she gave up and went into the jungle,
she was so ashamed.

And when she went into the jungle she turned into a
scrub turkey.

Ga dhuwala gunhi, gunhi limurru guli nhama
warrakannya mala damalanha, walala guli ga marrtji
ganana yna, ga walala guli ga luka guyana yna;
ga warrakan, ga wiripu wiripu mala.

Today we still see all the damala roaming by themselves.
They only hunt for and eat fish, animals, and other things.

Ga gayi wãktja, ga narakulanharawana yãna. Ga
gunhi wãknha limurru guli nhãma mel watharr,
gunhinyãja, gunhi gãthili ganya dharpugala dharpay
djinbulkthu. Balanyamirriy, gunhi manda gana
bunhamina damala.

And today too we can still see wãks sitting in the camps,
catching left-overs that people leave.

You remember when the girl said that she didn't want to
marry Wãk because he was so lazy?

And also when you see his white eyes, that's from when
Damala and Wãk had a fight and he fell down into his own trap
and his eye was poked by one of the sharp sticks he had
placed inside the hole.





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