

1003039944

UA LIBRARIES

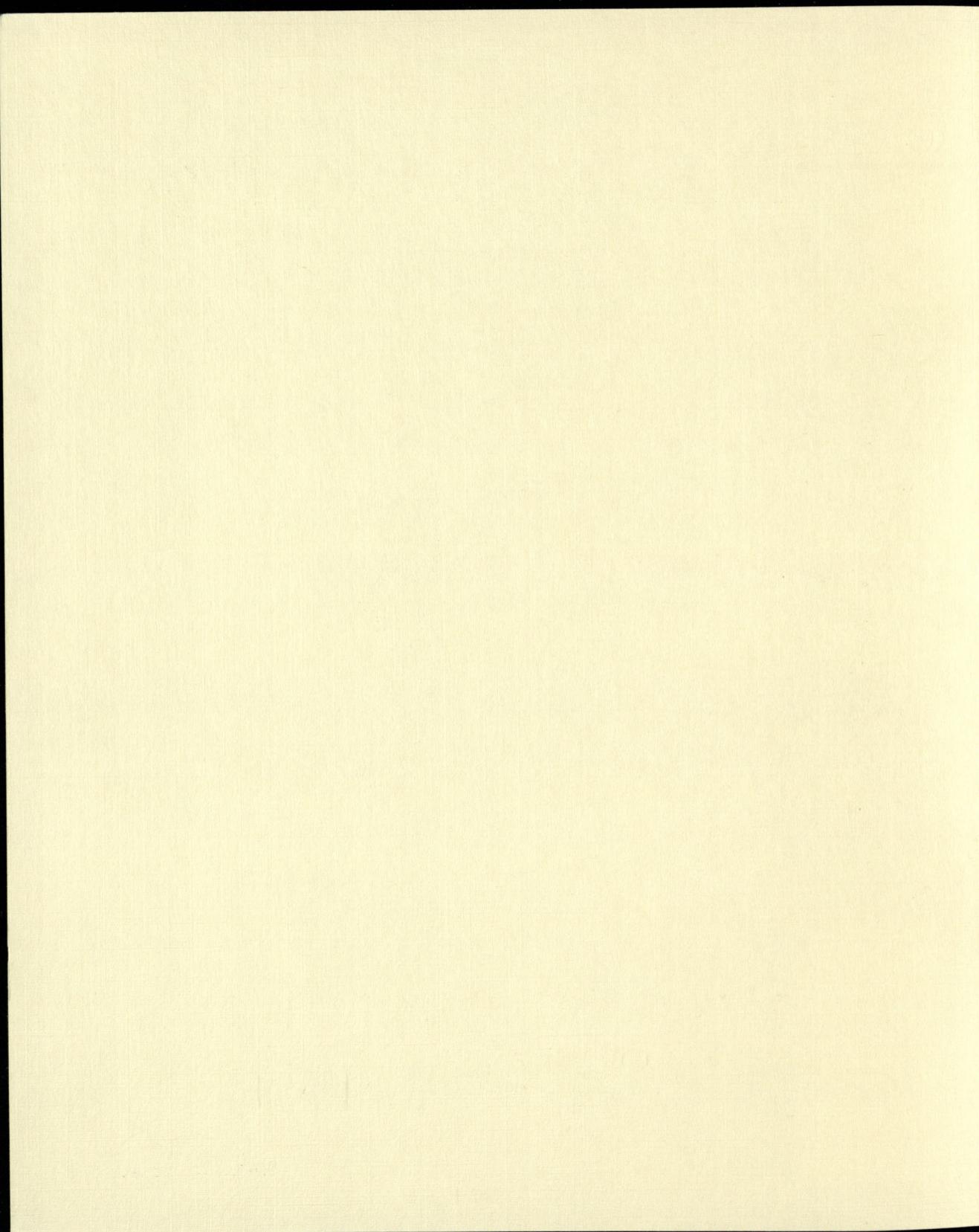
Tthedinhonh Sughiliq The Poor Orphan

Bertha Rock



Language
Alaska
Native
Athapaskan
PM
641
.R681

1985



Tthedinhonh Sughiliq

The Poor Orphan

A traditional story
told in Holikachuk Athabaskan
Bertha Rock

Transcribed by Eliza Jones and Chad Thompson

Translated by Bertha Rock, Eliza Jones,
Lena Demientieff, and Chad Thompson

Illustrated by Cindy Davis

Iditarod Area School District
McGrath, Alaska
1985

LIBRARY
UAS - JUNEAU

The Poor Orphan
The Bedimbonn Sughilid

A traditional story
told in Holikchuk, Athabaskan
Bertha Kock

Iditarod Area School District
McGrath, Alaska 99627

© 1985 by Iditarod Area School District

First printing, 1985 250 copies

Prepared for publication by
Alaska Native Language Center
Box 111
University of Alaska
Fairbanks, Alaska 99775-0120

The University of Alaska is an EO/AA employer and educational institution.



**Kel ey go monh yił qul go mito' yił qul tthedinhonh
sughiliq.**

Mitsoo yinilyax.

Once there was an orphan boy who had no mother or father.
His grandmother raised him.



Tsoo'ot dinxi'anh.

Yixidz niq'adañin yił kelqay yił enhdi xiq'a di'et'a ts'in'.

Some children were playing.

The boy did not like any of the other boys and girls.



Gililgginh naq'alonh koo tthedinhonh xoolanh.
Eydinh yan' q'a dint'a.

There was one girl who was also an orphan.
She was the only one that he liked.



Tsoo'ol dit'aanh di xoolanh ni'oogh.
Yixi tthidath ninaxedidatl.

There was a play area outside.
They gathered there again in the dark.



**Yixts'i tsoonxidil'ot.
Endi yixidz xiq'a di'et'a ts'i ey kel.**

They were playing games,
but the boy did not like any of the other children.



“Dant’a sanhyix xidadhisoy,” yinedhinh.

“Q’oon’ ggunh dat’a sitthe’ q’a dadhis’oy,”
yinedhinh.

“I should go to the smokehouse,” he thought.

“I can take some dried fish eggs from the top of the pile,
and put them on my head,” he thought.



Yixi natadliggok ts'i sanhyix xidaneyo.

He ran home and went into the smokehouse.



Yix q'oon' dhiggun ditthekt'ogg dadhi'onh.

Yiyiñ nagidat'onh yixts'in'.

He put some dried fish eggs on the crown of his head.

He put his hat on over them.



Ey doogh q'axedidał koon hiyigh na'edidatl.
Enh, "Dziy, dima tıaxu go maxadathigidinh?" xiyılne.

A bunch of the children came to him again.
"Gee, who stinks?" they said to one another.



Xingo xildi xiyigh natathidatl.
Xidana'elgguk.

Then they all left him.
He ran back inside.



Giligginh niq'atonh xitdik itne.

Yiq'a dint'an tthedinhon koon.

He told the one girl that he liked her because she was an orphan like himself.



Ey yigg ditsoo ilne.

“Eydinh yan’ q’a dist’a,” ne.

“Ey’, niq’a dint’a,” yilne.

Then he told his grandmother.

“She’s the only one I like,” he said.

“Yes, she’s like you,” she said.



Ditthe' ti nadhi'onh.

Ditthe'xuledz ts'i tinadhi'onh ts'i yoodhnek.

He washed his head.

He washed his head well and took her [as his wife].



Xuledz xitadhdo', nelyit q'axedineyh ts'in'.
They started living a good life, working together.



Xungo ey ggidinh xilde' "Maxidith'e tlagg tl'agheyo he,"
yilne. Ximiyendaxididax.
Q'ade koon q'oon' ixi daxidelyoq.

Meanwhile, the others said, "She married somebody who stinks." They were complaining because he had put fish eggs on his head.



Ts'i xiyinats'i xuneg. Xiyighi dliggidilghus yixidz.

"Dima yigh tadalinh," xiyıne.

"Maxidixigidinh?" xiyıne.

They did not know about it. They laughed at her.

They said to her, "Who would marry a person like that, somebody who stinks?" they said to her.



Xungo xooledz dinadiyoq, ditthe' tinadh'onh.

Xoozoonh ts'i didyoq.

Yixi ximigoog yił xooldlat giłigginh.

In the meantime, he had gotten better; he had washed his head.

They lived well.

They had one baby.



Nelq'a dixidit'anh xuledz niq'axedineyh.

They worked well together.



Ximtsoo xilde' ximugh soogidixidhet.

“Sooghodz di'endiyoq tthedihonh niq'a dint'an oolenek,”
yilne. “Getiy sadigits'eyh,” yilne.

Their grandmother was very thankful for them.

“You did the right thing, taking an orphan like yourself,”
she told him. “I’m very happy,” she told him.

