

Doatsoan'

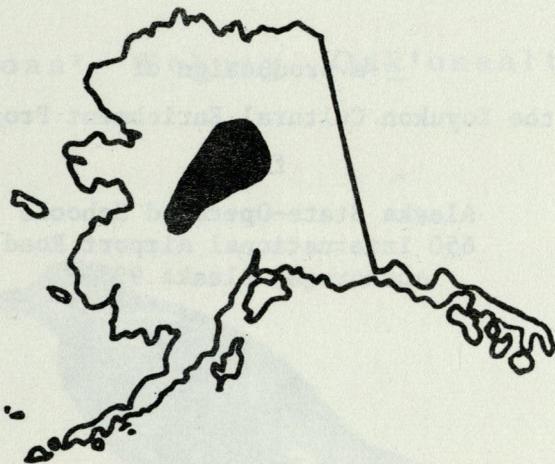
Yokoay

Oak'onaat'uk



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Doatsoan' Yokoay Oak'onaat't'uk



told by

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Lower
Koyukon
Athapaskan

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Doatsoan' Yokoay Oak'onaalt'uk



Once upon a time there was a town,
And the crow was flying around for light.
There was a village way up above there
where there lived a chief. He had a
daughter who didn't want to get married.
And the boys came to her from all over
the land, but she didn't want to marry
them.

Kaayah hool-oan tsilyin
yooghdoan ts'idnee din.
Doatsoan' yokoay k'onaalt'uk.
Noa-oogh kaayah hool-oan din
doayoan lidoa. Midin-aa'
hoolaan k'ik'ideeneelinin.
Keel kaa moagh na adidik
oynin makaa didnee eendin
oynin k'aa deelo.

Once upon a time there was a town.
And the crow was flying around for light.
There was a village way up above there
where there lived a chief. He had a
daughter who didn't want to get married.
And the boys came to her from all over
the land, but she didn't want to marry
them.

Tsaghał k'idinaałitł'its
ts'ohyaan' ee goa kaayahnoanee,
noagh loayeet hałdi doayoanlidoa
ts'idnee ts'ahhoo hoolaatłł'oan. Ts'ohhoga
doatsoan' yohtseey ts'idahaditaalne'.
Oydin noanee noagh loayeet doayoanlidoa
nin oydin yahyeetł-oan dzaanzoa-oo' łoan, eegoa
tłidaał doatł'oal koon.

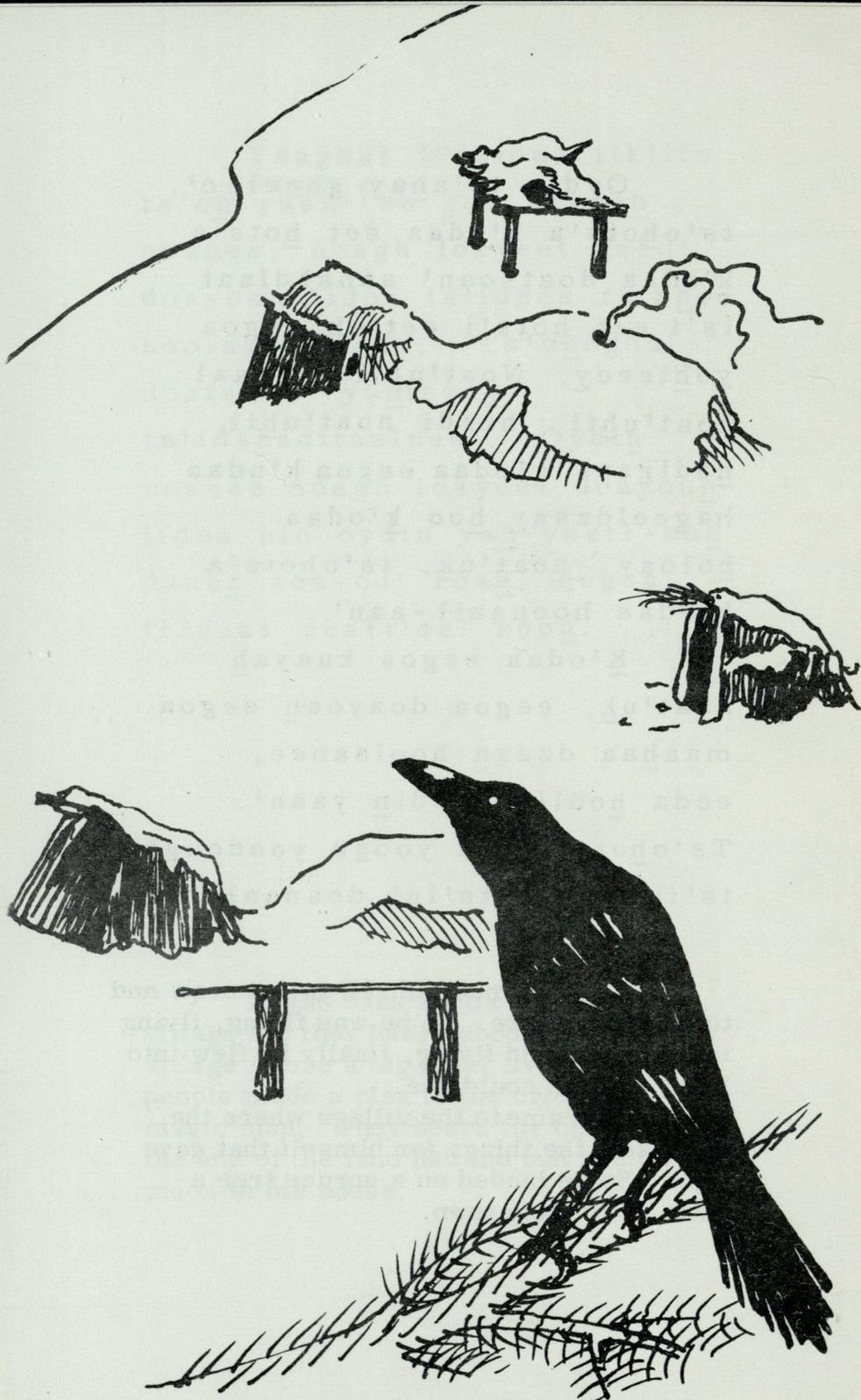
It was dark all the time in that village but they heard about another village where a big chief lived. So the people made a plea to the crow, the magic man. They heard the chief up on the end of the land had the sun and the moon in his house.

Oydin ts'ahay gheel-o',
ts'ohots'a k'odaa eet hots'a
k'odaa doatsoan' anoaldlaat
ts'i eet hots'i eet'uk eegoa
yohtseey. Noat'uhtł tłidaat
noat'uhtł, hałdi noat'uhtł,
hodigaał k'odaa eegoa k'odaa
hageeldzaay hoo k'odaa
holoay noat'uk, ts'ohots'a
k'odaa hoonaatł-aan'.

K'odaa eegoa kaayah
naat'uk, eegoa doayoan eegoa
maahaa dzaan hoolaanee,
eeda hodliyoa odin yaan'.
Ts'ohots'i goa yoogh yoodoogh
ts'imaa k'a ts'in' doanaatł'uk.

So he turned himself into a crow and took off for there. So he was flying, flying in the dark, and flying, finally he flew into light; then he could see.

He came to the village where the chief kept the things for himself that gave light. So he landed on a spruce tree a little away from town.



Hałts'in' dinaa k'oaldaana
too ghoa noataaldik, eendi tł'ee
makalaa eegoa k'ikideeneelinin
goa diynin doayoan mitł-a-a.
Hoyił k'odaa ditłikts'a k'odaa,
too k'odaa ak'aheelneek,
dohotł'oaghon, hondi k'odaa
tłeeneeyoa. Ts'oh tookink'aa
hots'i taalyoa noatłeet, k'odaa
too ghoa taalyoa ts'in'.

When evening came the young girls went to do their daily chores of carrying water from the water hole in the ice, that is, all the girls except the princess who didn't like boys. After they finished packing water, then she finally came out. And started to go to the water hole to pack some.

Ts'ohts'i eegoa yohtseey
oydin ts'imaa doloodla'
ahodeedlitseen. Ts'ohots'in'
naatin eegoa tookink'aa
hots'in' toydisk'oal
yidagheetoanet toadagheeghal.
Eegoa k'ik'ideeneelinin th'ee
nogo deeloaga dahoonaa.
K'odaa nok'odeeyoa hoyil too
k'aa didyoah, hodeet'aan
dilnaghaa ts'in' eegoa
dinaak'oaloan.

Then he turned himself into a spruce
needle. He blew himself into the water
hole. At that time the girl who didn't
like boys, went down the bank. When she
went down the bank she got very thirsty,
which this young girl never did before.

Too k'aa t̄eet̄
k'aadeeyoah, ts'ohts'in',
 dīdaanaa eents'in' koonoo too
 ghoa too k'ilt̄iy. Honoat̄a
 too k'aa dīnaaghaa eendin̄.
 Eendi hoyīt̄ too k'ilt̄iy.
 Ts'oh too taaghasnoōt̄ yineelin̄.
 Dahoon goa koon k'aagh
hoanoydaghee-oan. Hoyīt̄ eegoa
hodoōt̄ miyee dagheeghāt̄.
 Goa k'aagh toanoygheenīt̄ goa
 yit̄ yiyīt̄ too adinoon̄ ts'in'
hok'aadeeloa ts'in'.

She was so thirsty she dipped her
 pail into the water and decided to drink
 some. She wasn't thirsty like this before.
 Then she dipped her pail into the water.
 When she lifted the pail, she saw this spruce
 needle in there. So she dumped it back in
 because she didn't want to drink water with
 it in there.



Ts'oh goa too noak'iltliy,
eegoa koon k'aagh miyee
noatoydagheetoan, Yoh ts'in'
deetaatl-aan' eenda k'aagh
miyee noatoyditeey. Ts'oh
ts'a, "Hiy! hodigaal doat'aan
goanee?" yilnee. Ts'oh yiyil
too ghaadinoon'.

Yiyil too ghadinoon'.
Eet hotloaghon hondin too
ooloak doandaaneenil ts'oh
noadaga toantaaliyooa.
Honoaliyooa noadaga
hadoanoayidaalyooa naahaloo
yah.

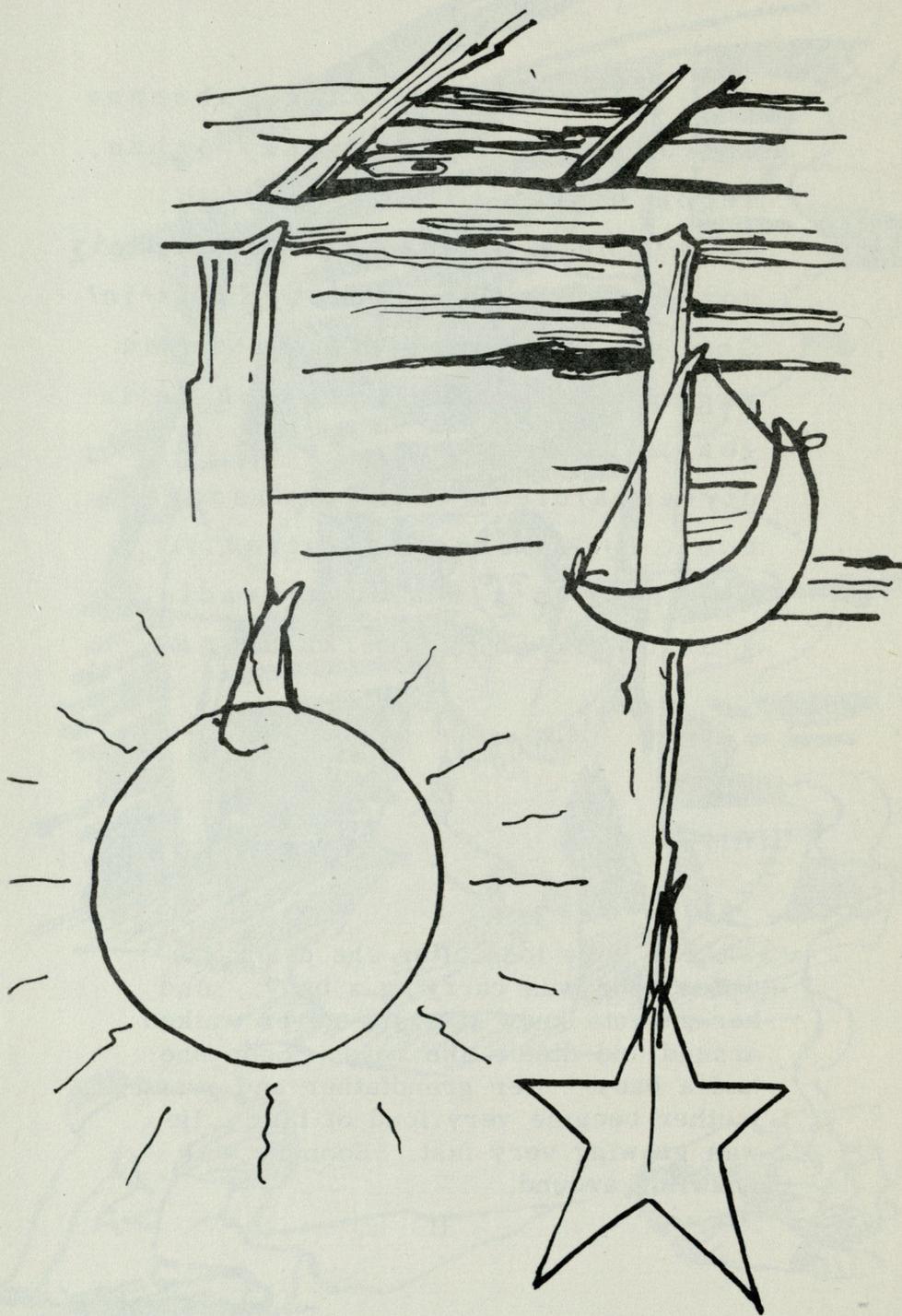
So she dipped up some more water
and the spruce needle was back in there.
So she kept pouring it back in the water and
dipping up more, but everytime she dipped
some up the spruce needle was in there.
Finally she said, "Well! What's this thing
doing anyway?" and drank the water with it.

Then after drinking some she filled
up her pails and started home. She packed
water up the bank and went into the under-
ground house.



Tłidoahoołdleeda dahoonoa
tseedah ditaalda', sakaay aahaa,
eegoa dinaak'oałoan. Ts'oh
ts'in' goa midilna kaa, hayildiniy
goa noa-ogh k'o-eelidoayaa ts'in'.
Goa yit tlıdoahoołdleeda dahon
yaganyoaz ooldeet. Ts'oh ts'in'
goa mitseegaal yoagh
diyeenaaldleen', goa mitsoogaal
koon. K'eelogh k'aataalilit.
Neelloat ts'a hotildleedaadin,
k'otłoo k'aagh deetaadliyoa.

Not very long after she drank the water, she was carrying a baby. And her parents knew that she never walked around and didn't like boys. Soon she had a baby. Her grandfather and grandmother became very fond of him. He was growing very fast. Soon he was crawling around.



Ts'ohh ts'i eegoa mitseegaal
noanoogh maahhaa dzaanh zoa-o',
tlidaat zoa' yit noatloogh
yoonoogh daghakh'aagh deelo
goa yaahhaa doayoanh nilaanh.
Noayoogh dagaaghdeelo, ts'oh
ts'inh k'otloo k'aagh deetaadliyoa.
Ts'oh ts'in' k'eełdidzaan
hondinh taaltsaahh. Goa
mitseegaal, "Doadnee noaghanee?"
haynee. Eendiyoahh atsah
midoaseets dilkaakh. Dahoon
noanoogh eegoa doaldloay ts'itlahh
titleey, ts'itlahh titleey.

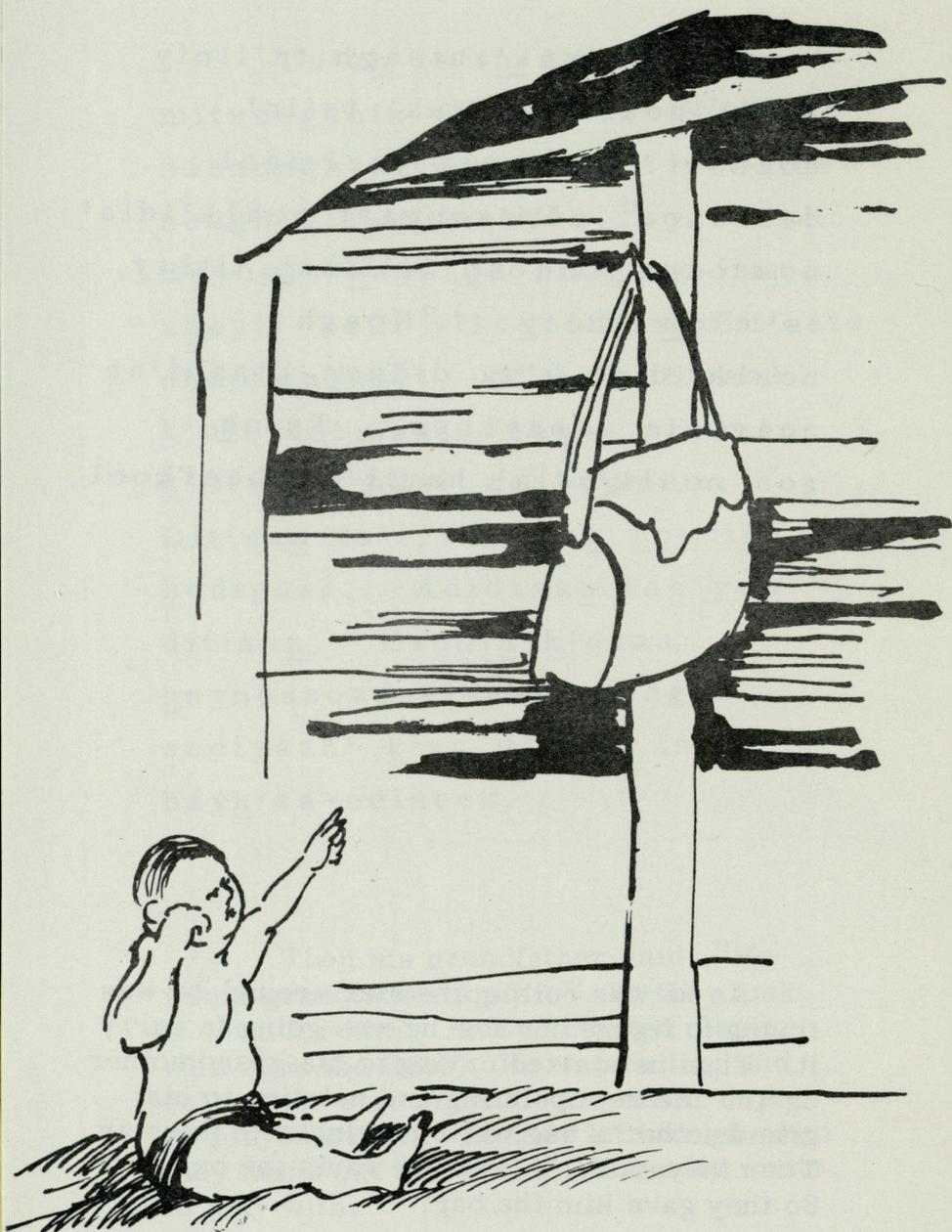
His grandfather had the sun and the moon hanging on the wall to show how rich he was. It was hanging on the wall, and the baby was crawling around. Then one day he started crying and crying. His grandfather said, "What is he crying for?" He was crying so hard he was choking and he kept pointing and pointing to the things that were hanging on the wall.

Ts'ohh ts'inh hoyih eegoa
 mitseegaala deeyihnee, "Noagh
 noanoogh ditsee zoa-o' gheelhee
 noagh k'aadidneeyee, " yihnee. .
 Eeydeee: hayoagh noaghee-oan
 ahoyih eedi yih soodisaadli-oats
 noanhoogha. K'ots'eelhmah,
k'ots'eelhmah eegoa thoon',
k'ots'eelhmah noanhogha.a.
 Dit'aanh ts'i, dit'aanh hondin
hodigah. Adidzaanh toh yoh
 dit'aanh. Eendinh k'odaa
haynoasoadeel-eelaa eegoa
 eediyaan' k'aa didnee ts'in'
 hayk'aa-eelneek.

Then his grandfather said, "He
 wants grandfather's star." So they took
 it down for him. And he started playing
 with it on the floor. He was rolling and
 rolling the star around. Day after day
 he played with it. So they let him go when
 they found out that was all he really wants
 to play with.

Eedi mak'aatoagh ts'ilniy
hoyił goa ditsoogaał ts'in'
noasaalitsaah goa yeelmaal
dahoonoa. Mitsoogaał noalk'idla'
noanoogh atłtoan ts'itłah titłiy,
ts'itłah titłiy. "Noagh
noalk'idla' k'aa didnee k'aant'aa
noaghnin," hayłnee. Ts'oh
goa noalk'idla' haytł'oagheekkoł.

As he was rolling the star around he was trying to figure out how he was going to carry it. Then he started crying to his grandmother again. He kept pointing and pointing to his grandmother's bag while playing with the star. Then they said, "I think he wants the bag." So they gave him the bag.



Eediyee noats'a-oay
 noanloagh, mik'aatoaghts'ilniy,
 eego dits'isoaleet ts'a hoakoa,
 ts'oh ts'i yoh dit'aan.
 K'odaa yoogh nidaats'a holit
 koon noataatitsaah koon.
 Noanoogh yoodago doaldloayee
 oydin ts'inoatlah saaitliy,
 ts'i noatlah saaitliy, Oa goa
 k'eelak'ee yaan' hayt'oa
 na-a-oay eendin, goa tloon'
 yaan' haydloa na-a-oay eendin.
 Hoyit dinaadoasees deetoal
 liyt ts'oh k'aa doahodnee.
 Ts'oh noagh, "tlidaat zo' gheel
 noagh yak'aadidneeyee, " haynee.

So he kept putting the star into the
 bag, and trying to figure out how to pack
 it. By and by he started crying again.
 And he started pointing and pointing to
 the things that were back there on the
 shelves. They kept giving him only the
 star. He cried so hard he just about
 blacked out. Then they said, "Maybe he
 wants the moon."

Eedi koonu hayoagh
noaghee-oan. Hoyil miyil
soonoadisaadli-oal noanlogha.
Eegoa noalk'idla' koonu
haytl'oanoa-alteey yit, eedi yee
yee noats'ilaay, noalogha
laalyeek'aa miyil
tleenoals'ilniy, nigits'idluk
dahoonu.

So they gave him the moon. And
he started playing with it on the floor.
They gave him the bag so he kept laughing
and putting them into the bag and going in
and out of the porch with them.

Yoogh nidaats'a holił
k'odaa k'eelogh k'aaghdilił.
 Dahoon eegoa koon noataałitsaah
k'eelididzaan. Eegoa noanee
dzaan zoa-o' oydin yaan'
 noanoogh doal-oan ł'ee, oydin
k'aat. Koon mits'i noatłah
 saatitłiy dahoona ts'itsah.
 Dinaa doasees deetoal liytł
 ts'oh k'aa doahodnee. Ts'oh
 ts'i goa mitseegaal yoagh
 noyghee-oan, "Noghon gheel-ee
 noagh yik'aa didneeyee k'itsoo
 zo' gheel noagh yak'aa
 didneeyee. "

The time went by and he was growing
 very fast. Then he started crying again
 one day. And there was only the sun back
 there on the shelf now, and he wanted it.
 He kept crying and pointing to it. He was
 crying so hard he just about blacked out.
 So his grandfather got it down for him and
 said, "This is what he wants, he wants the
 sun. "

Ts'oh ts'i miyit
 soozil-oał, miyit soozil-oał.
 Dahoona hałdi
hoghoyneets'aghalneek, eegoa
 ditseegaal ghoyneeghalneek,
 ditsoogaal yit, eegoa doan
 yit, makaatogh ts'iliniy goa
 noa tlee nin' ts'ildloa ts'i
 noanłogh łaałyeet. Naa-aan
 miyit tlee noats'ilniy dahoona
 nik'its'idluk. Hodigaal,
 "dimaa łoa hon tleeheedaal,"
hamoodisaalne'.

So he start playing and playing
 with it. He was laughing and going in and
 out the porch with it. All the while he was
 keeping an eye on his grandfather, grand-
 mother and mother, and finally he thought,
 "I wish they would all go out."

Ahooł yoh ts'in'
hayoadlinah ts'in' hayoagh
t̄eehoadeedineek. Dahoonoa
k'odaa eegoa noak'idla oydin
ts'it̄l̄ghaał hoozon ts'in'.
Dimaa łoa hondin doo-oogh
hanoadin hadeedlit̄'ee-aa
ts'eeyneelin. Ts'oh ts'i
yidoan k'idaadli-eey dahoon
k'odaa ts'it̄l̄ghaał ts'oh gheel
hoghaałdi doats'it̄toan ts'oa
no-oa miyit̄ t̄eet̄look'aagh
zaaldaat̄. Ts'oh k'odaa
doats'oan' anoats'iłlaat.

Then they just forgot about him and they all went out. So he packed the bag and wished that they weren't around. So before anyone came back, he put the bag on his back and crawled out into the porch with it. Then he turned himself into a crow again.



K'odaa miyil ts'eet'uk
eendin nidoał. Yoo-oo doats'a
gheedo' din hots'in tookink'aa
hots'in' tozagheeghałdin oyit,
miyil doanoats'i naalt'uk.

Hooł k'odaa hayeeltłoan.
Eegoa mitseegaala yidoan
honaadiyoot hooł
hayk'aanoa-eelneek. Hoadi
łoan hayoodnee. Hooł
makalaa, eegoa noanoogh t'aan
yah lidloyee, tłoon' eegoa
tł'idaał doalt'oal yił, dzaan
doalt'oal yił hon k'akalaa.

And flew off with the bag, but it was very heavy. So he landed back in the same place where he landed when he first came and turned himself into a spruce needle and went into the water hole.

Then they saw him. His grandparents remembered him and ran back in into the house. And he was gone, and the things that were in the house were gone too. The star, moon and sun were all gone.

Hayoak'oa

t̄eenoahonaaneelyoot. Hooł
yoodago ts'ima^a loay doats'ildo^a
ts'in' hon ts'it̄ghaał hondin.
Eegoa hayoolaat̄t̄t̄'oan oydin
noadoa doats'oan' lidoa hadnee
ts'in' hayoolaat̄t̄t̄'oan nonoat̄ta.

Oa mitseegaal

yeenhooldlit. "Oydin hot̄t̄'in
ts'eets'a milaan ts'i lo^a noagh
koon sidina' ts'itaalyoa
yaaditaaghasneel yoodnee
ts'in'," nee ts'i. Yits'ee
k'oaloaghalzook t̄eełtin' yit̄.

They all ran out again. And saw
this crow sitting up on the top of a spruce
tree packing his bag. Then they remember
hearing about this crow who lived down
below, who could turn himself into anything
he wants to.

So his grandfather got very angry.
And said, "The scaly skin, skinny old
legs was born to my daughter so he could
do a thing like this." And he grabbed his
bow and arrow to shoot him.

Daho_onoa goa ts'eenaalk'as
 goa mitseegaal yootoak'ay
 do_hoaghon, yoodagoa k'odaa
 hoonts'in' ts'idlaghaał ts'in'
 miyil noats'eetuk.
 Noats'inoat'uhł ts'a hał yaga
 koon hok'a miyil neets'int'uh.
 Ho_digaał da_hot'aan hooł
 eegoa noadoa eegoa kaayah
 ho_ts'in da_hot'aan di_n eet k'aagh
 neenoats'inaat'uk. Ho_k'aatoagh
 noats'inaałt'uk tł'ee tsaghał
 k'idinaałtł'its.

And the crow packed his bag good
 and took off just when his grandfather aimed
 the arrow at him. As he was flying, he
 would go so far and take a rest. He kept
 doing this and finally made it home. He
 made it all the way home and it was still
 dark in his village.

Yoo-oogh k'un' ti
ts'imaa loay doanoats'inaalt'uk.
Ts'ohh ts'in', "Yokoooy,
yokoooy," disaalnee'
disaadlagaakk dahoona.

Yoogh goa kaayah
hot'aan haydeetl'oan "nidats'i
dohodnee, noagh noanoogh
doayoana yaan' k'oyeelaa meeznee"
haditaalnee'. K'odaa hayk'aa
doadaalneek odinu nilaana ts'in'.

So he landed on a spruce tree a little way from the village. And start cawing and saying "daylight, daylight," then the people in the village heard him.

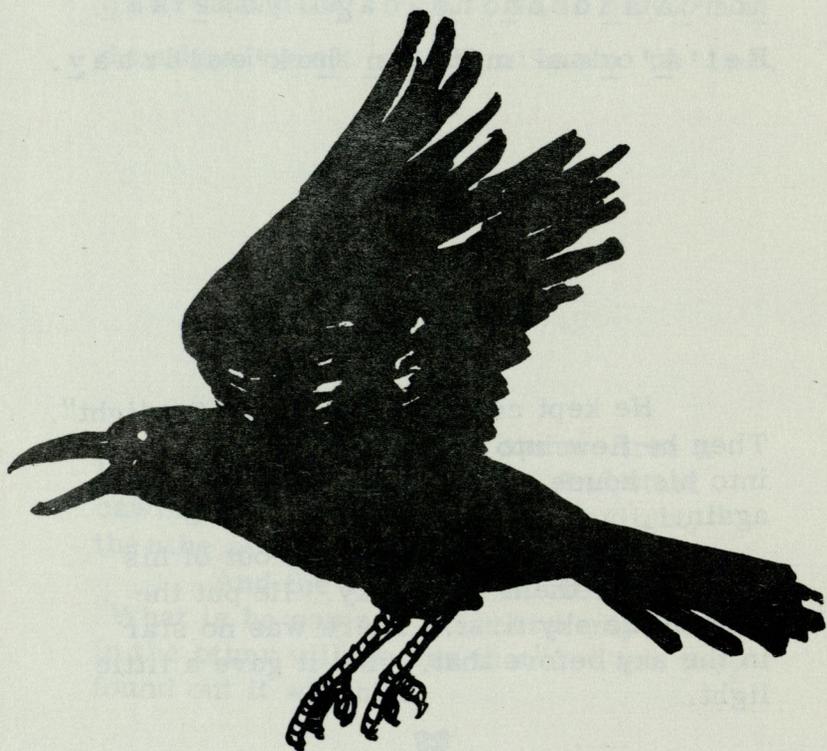
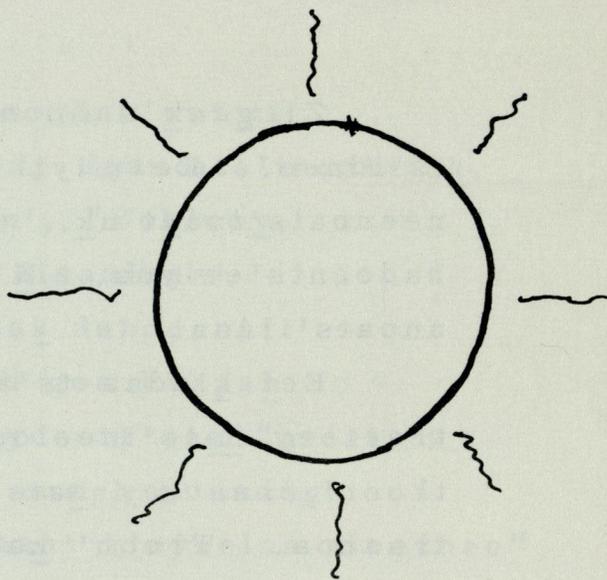
And the villagers started saying "What is he saying, we heard only the chief in the other village has that". Then they found out it was him.

Ziḷgaak dahoonoa "Yok'ooy,"
ts'idnee. Ee miyiḷ
neenoats'inaat'uk. K'odaa
hadoants'eelyoa. K'odaa hon
anoats'iḷlaat.

Eet k'odaa ts'aats'ineeloa,
tḷeeteey hats'ineeloa. Eegoa
tḷoon' tḷeeteey hats'inee-oan
tḷaahoa. Tḷoon' kalaa eegoa
honoatḷidoan noadago yoak'aa.
Eet k'odaa mits'in hak'eeldzaay.

He kept cawing and saying "Daylight".
Then he flew into the village and took it
into his house. And turned into a man
again.

Then he took the things out of his
bag and put them in the sky. He put the
star in the sky first. There was no star
in the sky before that. And it gave a little
light.



Eet hott'oagh k'odaa eegoa
tlidaat doalt'oal, gha-oal oydin
koon k'odaa tteeteey
hats'inee-oan, hooł k'odaa
mits'in dzaaneets hok'aa
hak'eeldzaay. K'odaa eet
k'ohk'a hałdi goa dzaan zoa-o
k'odaa tteeteey hats'inee-oan
hooł k'odaa dzaan hooldlaat
hoozon ts'in'.

Next he put the moon in the sky
and it gave a better light. Last of all he
put the sun in the sky and it gave the best
light of all.

Egoa kaayah hot'aan maam
hayoagh hadoanoalyaay. Goa
koskanao yah ts'ildoa hałdi
maam hayoagh hadoahoa-alyaay.
Ts'oh goa ts'ahoan, goa tsahoan
goa dohot'aan dahoona.
"Dimaa łoa hondin maam soagh
hadooahalyaay tł'ee,"
ts'eeyneelin. Ts'oh goa maam
hayoagh hadana-alyaay tł'ee goa
dohot'aan dahoona.

The people in the village were so happy to have light that they started bringing in all kinds of good things to eat, while he was in the hall. They kept bringing food and he kept eating and eating. "I wish they would bring in more food," he was thinking. So they kept bringing in more food while he was eating.

Hooł eegoa k'odaa dzaan
ahooldlaat hoozoon ts'in' ts'oh
ts'a "K'odaa ataaghaslaah,"
ts'eeyneelin. K'odaa
ats'ildlaat. Doatsoan' ats'ildlaat
ats'ildlaat ts'oh ts'eet'uk.

K'odaa dzaan hoolaan.
Eet hool-oan noadoa eegoa daas
mink'aat. Goa k'akoskanoa
haaznee din. Eeta' ni-in
yoagh songhał hagheeloak
aant'a goanee.

Oa ts'a k'odaa.

Then there was good daylight and he started thinking, "I should turn back into a crow." Then he turned into a crow and flew away.

It was daylight. There's a place downriver where there's a lake with a bar in it. The animal hall is there. My deceased father told me this story.

That's all.

From early in the morning
another person was seen
in the distance. The
distance was not far
from the house. The
person was seen to
be walking towards
the house. The
person was seen to
be carrying a bag
and a case.

Then there was good daylight and he
started thinking, "I should turn back into
a crowd." Then he turned into a crowd and
flew away.
It was daylight. There was a place
down where there was a lake with a
boat. The boat was in the lake and
the boat was in the lake. The boat was
in the lake. The boat was in the lake.
The boat was in the lake. The boat was
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