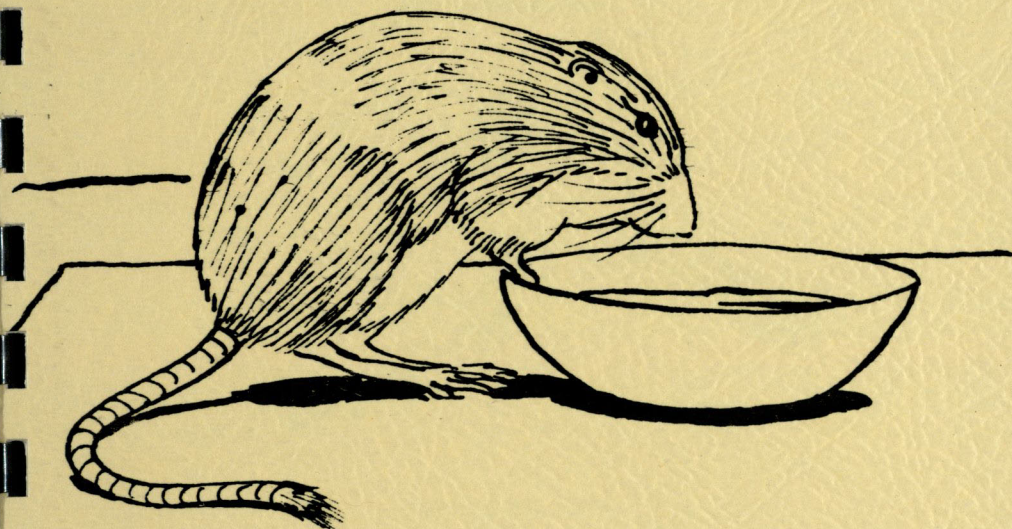


**Deeltsa-aa**

**Dil-aa**

**K'idogheettaan**



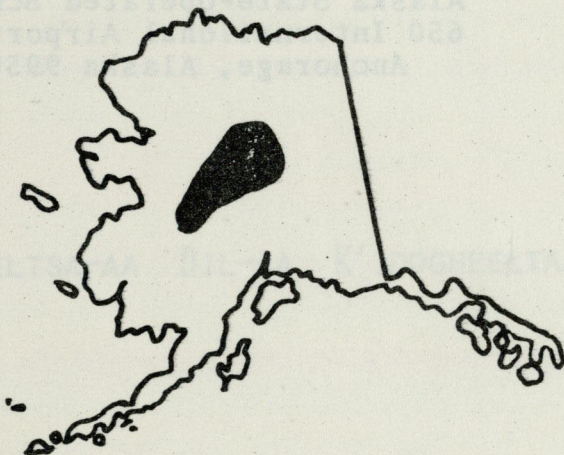




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DEELTSAA-AA DIL-AA K'IDOGHEEŁTAAN

Central  
Koyukon  
Athapaskan



written by

Velma Simon

Allakaket, Alaska

illustrated by

James G. Schrock

1973



a production of  
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for

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DEELTSAA-AA DIL-AA K'IDOGHEELTAAN

*Deeltsa-aa Dil-aa K'idogheettaan* is a make-believe story. It is especially written for use in the schools and so the story moves slowly. Of course, it is also written for everyone's enjoyment.

Since the author was born and raised in Allakaket, the story will sound like the upper-Koyukuk dialect of Central Koyukon Athapaskan. The letter "y" is pronounced as a soft "gh" and "y" as a soft "h" for the upper-Koyukuk area, but remain as a "y" and "y" for the Yukon River area.

Hope you enjoy it.

Kusga - David Henry

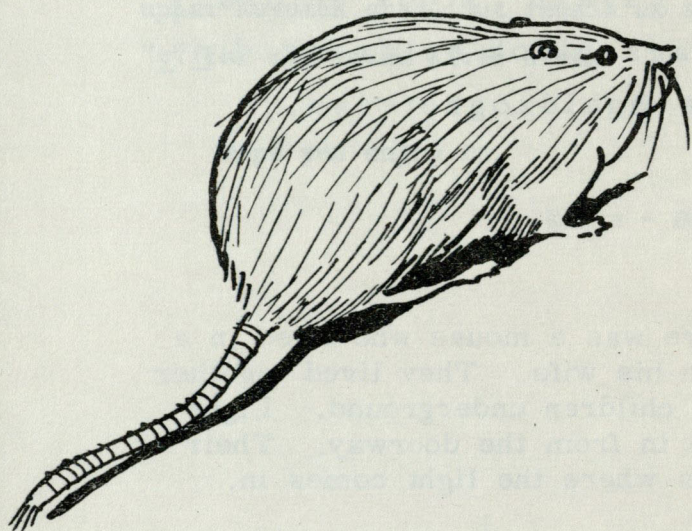
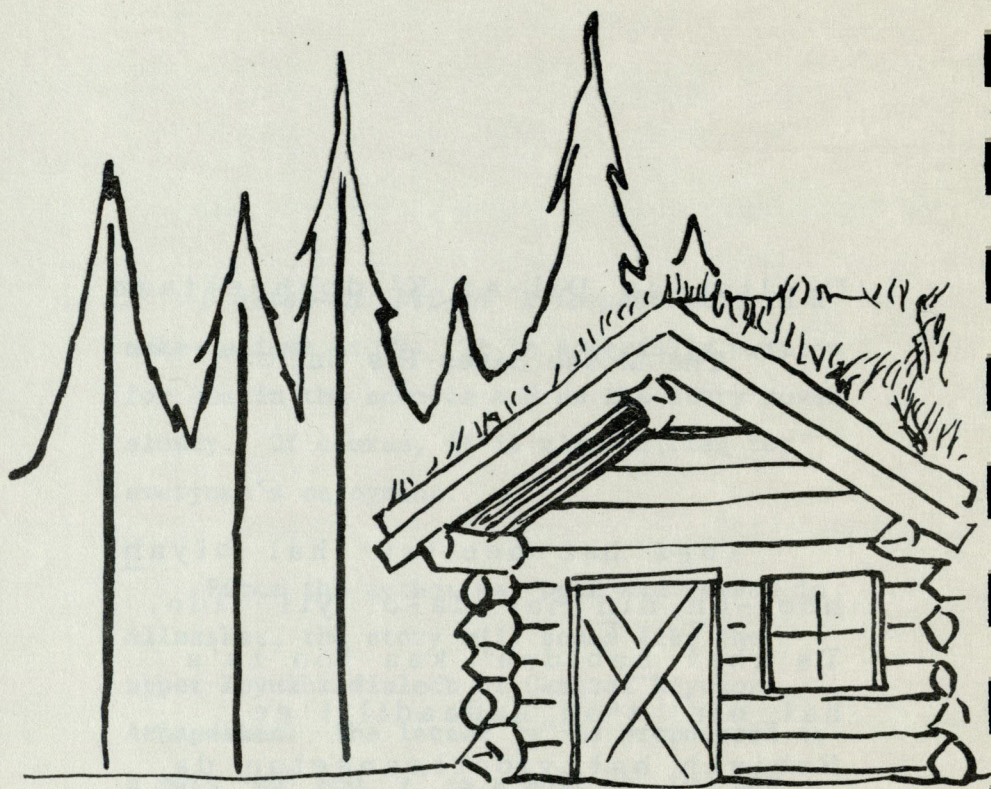


Deeltsa-aa Dil-aa K'idogheeltaanu

The Mouse Saves His Uncle

Yaga hał deeltsa' hał biyah  
hool-on din hał da-ot yił lido.  
Ts'uhał habidna' kaa lon ts'a  
hał nin' t'oh hadaadiltł'ee.  
Habiyah hał yidotłeeneeton da  
huts'in' huyaan' yidok'eeldzaay.  
Ts'uh yaga yidok'eeldzaay din,  
nidaa ee habidzoghoteeya.

There was a mouse who lived in a house with his wife. They lived together with their children underground. Light only came in from the doorway. Their doorway is where the light comes in.



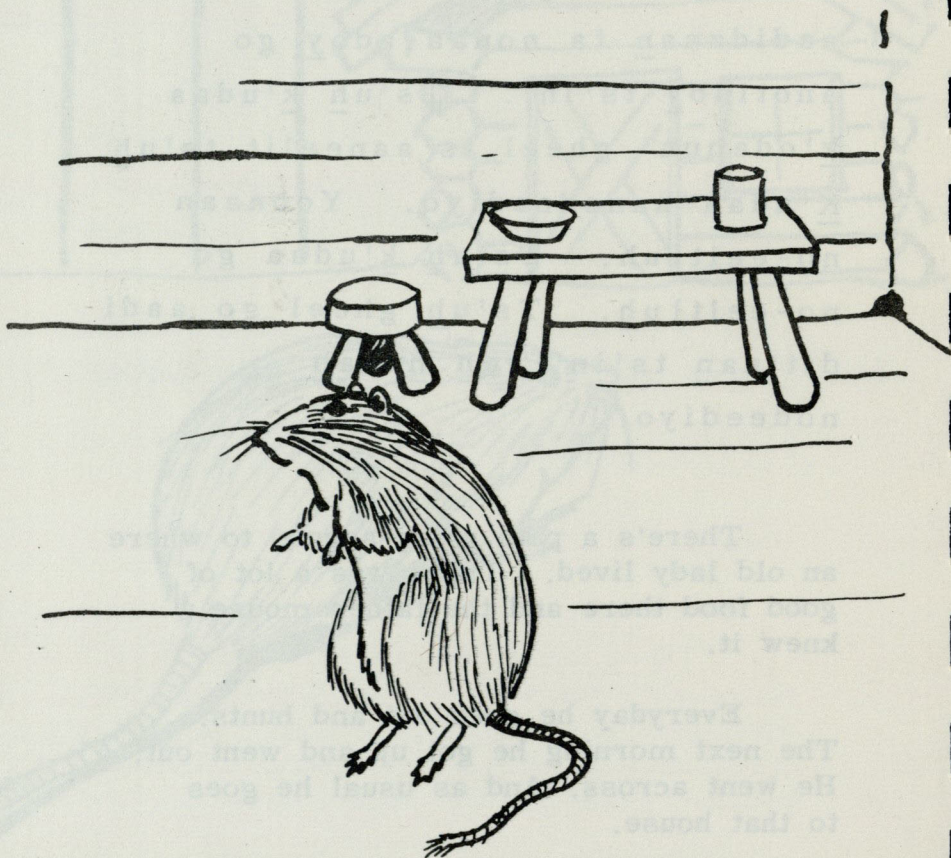


Ts'uh eeyit donaan  
notleeneeton go eeyit hał  
tsoogaal lido din. Hał baaba  
nikoghee lidlo dahał baaba zoo'  
hoolaan, ts'uhuyił diniy go  
deeltsa-aa habito'.

Ts'uh eeyit huts'in  
aadidzaan ta nonaa-adoy go  
anotidoy ts'in'. Ts'uh k'udaa  
k'odahun' gheel ts'aaneelit ts'uh  
K'udaa hanodeediyo. Yoonaan  
no-eeltłuh. Ts'uh k'udaa go  
no-eeltłuh. Ts'uh gheel go aadi  
dit'aan ts'in' yah huyah  
nodeediyo.

There's a path going across to where  
an old lady lived. There was a lot of  
good food there and the father mouse  
knew it.

Everyday he goes out and hunts.  
The next morning he got up and went out.  
He went across. And as usual he goes  
to that house.



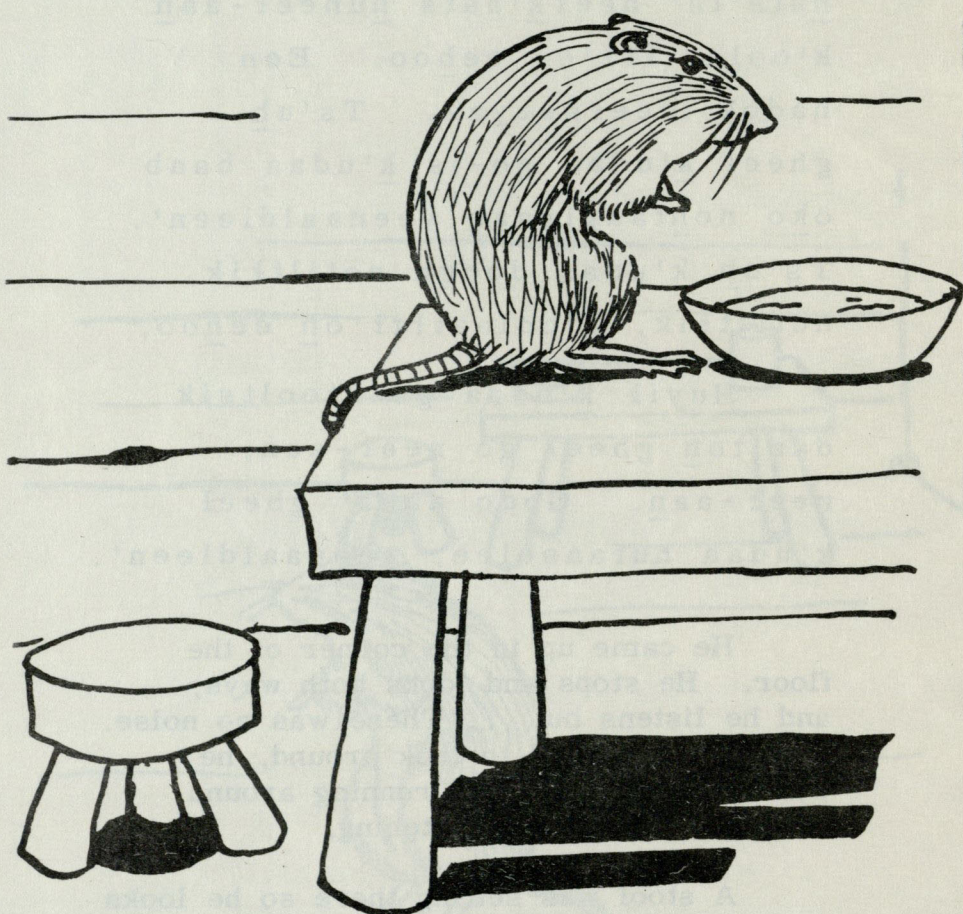


Ts'uh go doogh tots'uht  
k'aa hoghaltuh go  
hak'aadaanee-on ghoghaat'aan'  
din. Ts'uh gheel k'udaa eeyit  
huts'in' neek'aats huneeł-aan  
k'oolaatłł'on eehoo. Een  
hadok'ideełneeyaa. Ts'uh  
gheel k'udaa go-is k'udaa baab  
oko nohtaagiyaah yeenaaldleen'.  
Ts'uh k'udaa doogh notiltłik,  
notiltłik, k'oolaatłł'on eehoo.

Huyıl k'udaa go stooltsik  
daalton gheel go neeł-aan,  
neeł-aan. Godo daka' gheel  
k'udaa hutaasolee, yeenaaldleen'.

He came up in the corner of the  
floor. He stops and looks both ways,  
and he listens but ... There was no noise.  
Now is my chance to look around, he  
was thinking. He kept running around  
back and forth while listening.

A stool was setting there so he looks  
and looks at it. This is the way I'll go  
up, he was thinking.



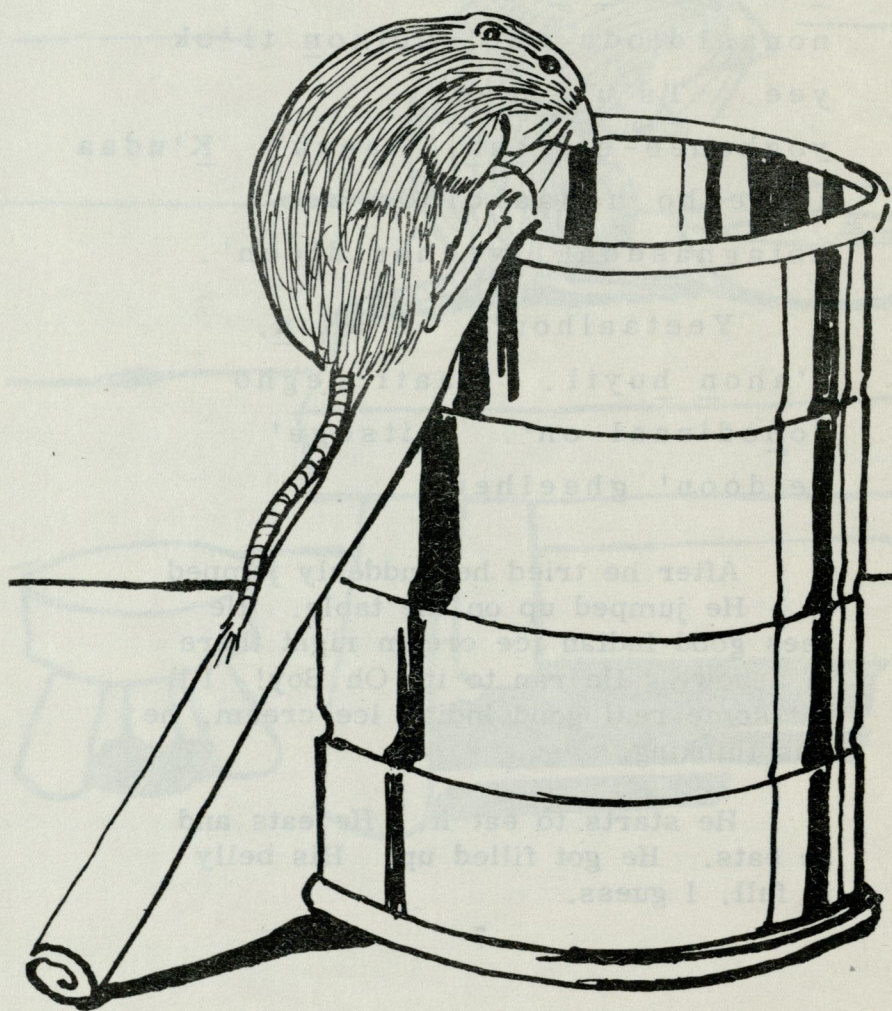


Ts'uh k'udaa ho-oonaalyo  
huyił stooltsik k'adodlituh.  
Ts'uh k'udaa eeyit huts'in' go  
zo bitleeyaga k'its'ahon daalton  
eedee koon k'adodlituh. Doogh  
huneel-aan huyił donł zo  
nonaaldloda zoo' dolkon tł'ok  
yee. Ts'uh gheel  
yoghomee-eeltuh, Aanaa! K'udaa  
tł'eegho nonaaldloda zoo'  
notaghasdon', yeenaaldleen'.

Yeetaalhon'. K'ahon,  
k'ahon huyił. Daatł'eegho  
dohodinaal-on'. Bitsoga'  
eeldoon' gheelhee.

After he tried he suddenly jumped  
up. He jumped up on the table. He  
sees good Indian ice cream right there  
in a bowl. He ran to it, Oh Boy! I'll  
eat some real good Indian ice cream, he  
was thinking.

He starts to eat it. He eats and  
he eats. He got filled up. His belly  
is full, I guess.





Adzigeel! Nidaa ts'in' haahaa  
 haahaa nonotaagitłił din,  
 yeenaaldleen' gheelhee. Ts'uh  
 gheel k'oghaneetaalik. Nidaats'a  
 haahaa tłaa-an yooyaga od  
 nonotaagitłił din, yeenaaldleen'.  
 Ts'uh gheel doogh notiltłik huyił,  
 go hundin stooltsik aadi daalton  
koon huts'i no-eeltłuh. Ts'uh  
 gheel eeyit nonaaghaltłuh. Ts'uh  
 go stoolstik daalton tł'eeyaga  
huts'in' yooyaga nonoghaltłuh.  
K'udaa doogh gheel notaghasdolee  
 yeenaaldleen'. Ts'uh tots'uhtł  
k'aagha hughaat'aan' huts'i  
 tł'eenotłyo.

How scary! How will I jump down, he  
 he was thinking. He started to worry. How  
 am I going to jump way down there, he was  
 thinking. He saw a stool setting there and  
 ran to it. So he jumped down. Then he  
 jumped from the stool to the floor. I'll go  
 home, he was thinking. He ran to the hole  
 in the corner.

Haa! Loghun sidna' kaa  
oho baaba oko taalsiyo,  
yeenaaldleen'. Ts'uh adeeho'  
k'its'i nonodaalyo. K'aagh  
naaghadoł. Huyił doogh baaba  
hoolaan hoo no-eediyo. Go zo  
dikin nodaghee-o. Ts'uh eet  
tleega dodak koon hotaadiltłuh.  
Huyił hun k'udaa dikin baadiltłuh.

Huyił dogo zo bil-aa baanga  
k'aatl'ohuyee atłtaan. "Sil-aa,  
eelo do-eendiyoh?" yilnee.

Haa! I was starting to get food  
for my kids, he was thinking. So he  
started to turn around. He went back.  
He went to the place where there was  
food. Right there was a stick. He  
started to jump on it. Then he ran to  
the end of the stick.

Right there was his uncle down in  
the bottom of the can. "My Uncle, what  
are you doing there?" he said to him.

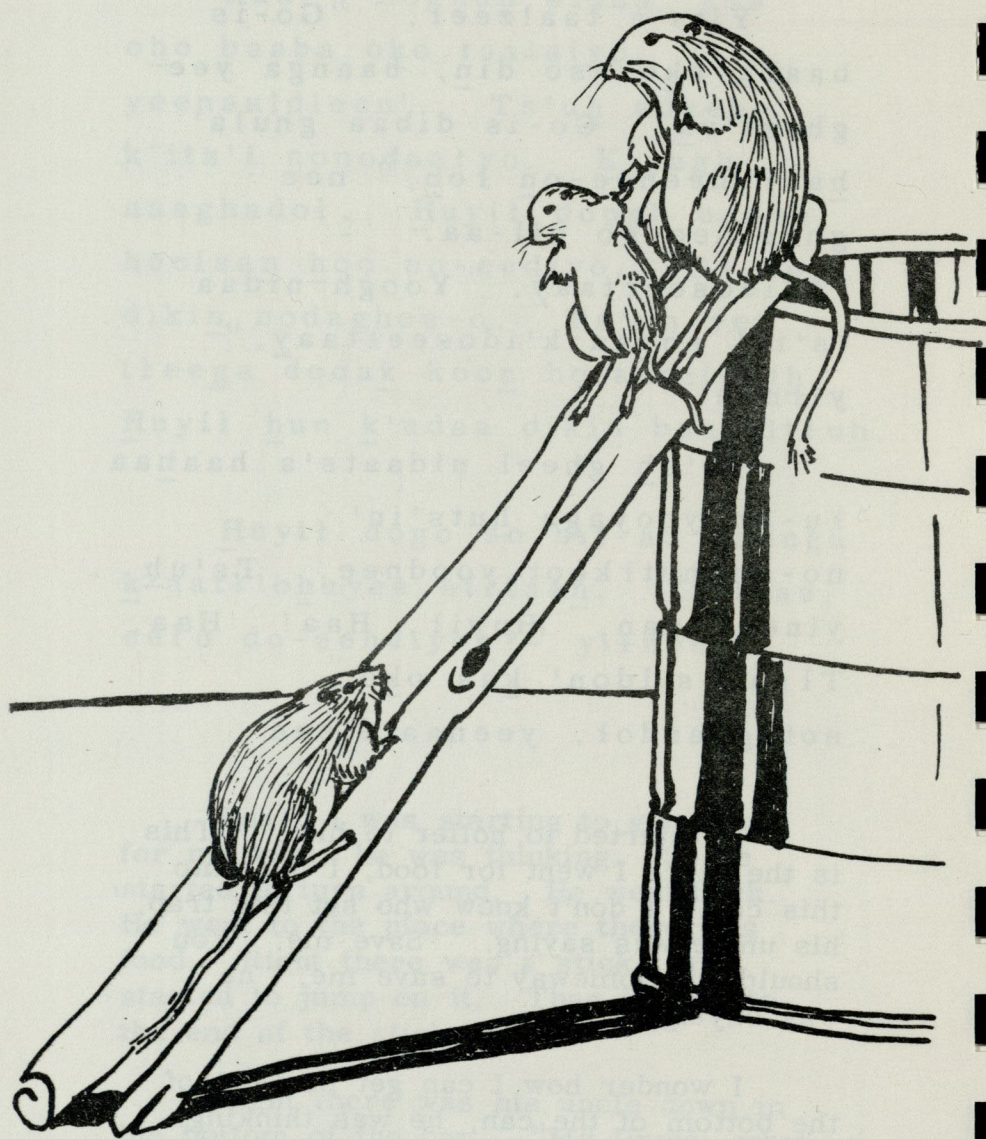


Yits'a taalzeeł. "Go-is  
baaba oko aso din, baanga yee  
ghast'ak. Go-is dibaa ghula'  
haał neenee-on łon, " nee  
gheelhee go bil-aa.  
"K'idoseełtaay. Yoogh nidaa  
ts'in' hohaa k'idoseełtaay, "  
yiłnee.

Ts'uh gheel nidaats'a haahaa  
łu-an yooyaga huts'in'  
no-ooghutłkoot yoodnee. Ts'uh  
yineeł-aan. Huyił, Haa! Haa,  
Tłaa, sildon' kaa oko  
notaghasdoł, yeenaaldleen'.

He started to holler to him. "This  
is the place I went for food, I fell into  
this can. I don't know who set this trap,"  
his uncle was saying. "Save me. You  
should try someway to save me," he  
was saying.

I wonder how I can get him out of  
the bottom of the can, he was thinking.  
So he was looking at him. Haa! Haa,  
Wait, I'll go for my family, he was thinking.





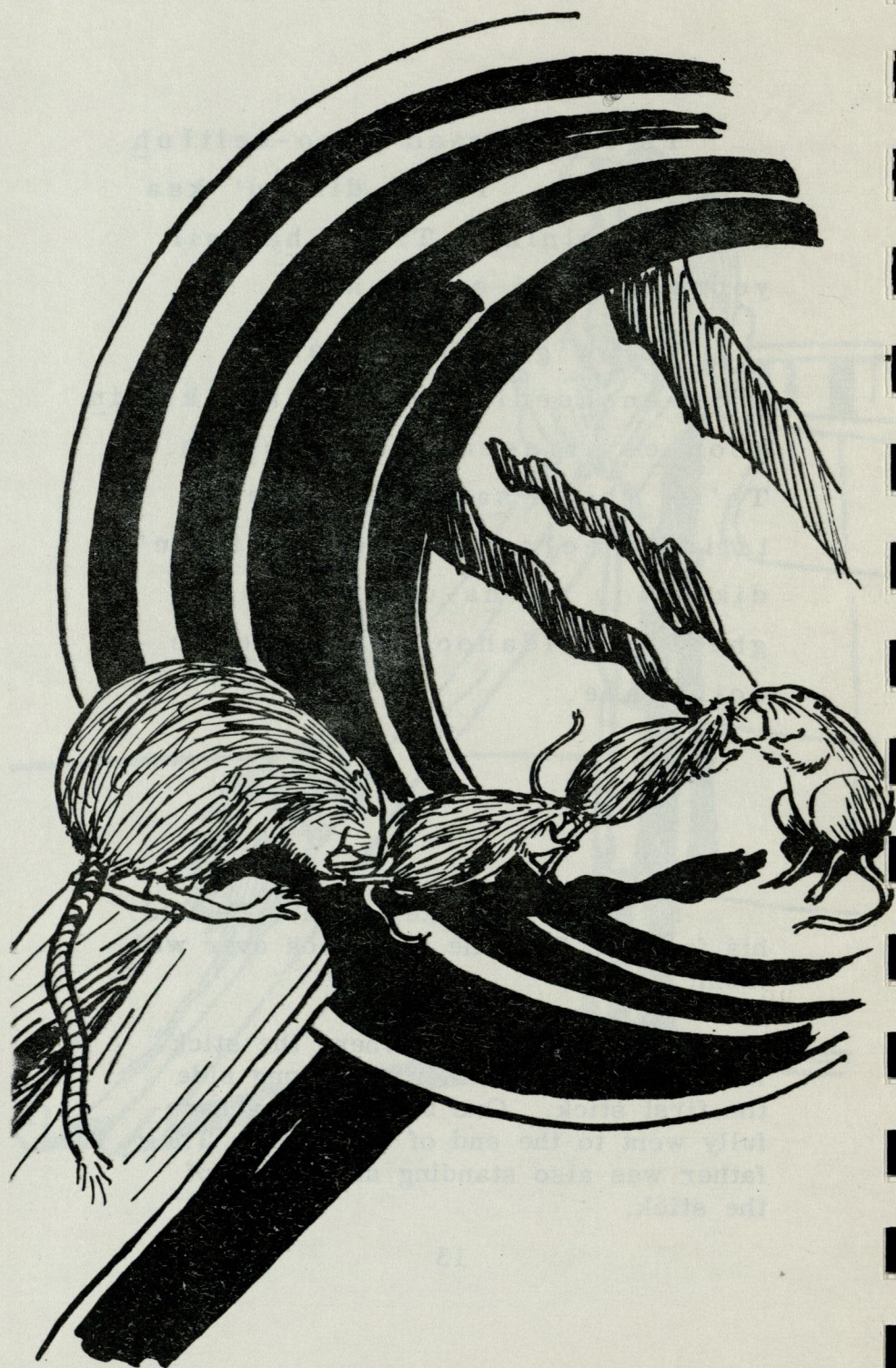
Ts'uh<sub>u</sub> yoonaan nono-eeltu  
k'eeloghaa. Ts'uh<sub>u</sub> dildon' kaa  
noghul holnik. Ts'uh<sub>u</sub> hayiyil  
yoonaan nono-eedidaatl.

Ts'uh<sub>u</sub> go dikin daalto  
ghoneenoheedidaatl. Dikin k'idin  
koonu eeyit neenaahudaaneetonu.  
Ts'uh<sub>u</sub> gheel haats'ahooneegaa  
ts'in' k'eelak'ee heelaan ts'in'  
dikin loy neeha-usk. Habito'  
gheel go yidahoon dikin loyee  
dolhaanee.

So he hurried after them. He told  
his family. Then he went back over with  
them.

They all came to where the stick  
was. They put another one along side  
the first stick. One by one, they care-  
fully went to the end of the stick. Their  
father was also standing at the end of  
the stick.







Ts'uh k'eelak'ee tlaaho  
eeyit neeneeyo. Ts'uh eeyidee  
lo' ootun' dahoon k'idin koon  
eeyit neeno-eediyo. Ts'uh  
neello' heelkik, neello' heelkik.  
Ts'uhuyił k'udaa yooyah baanga  
k'aatłuh huk'a neehanaaneek'it  
ts'i dahaadiyoh.

Ts'uh go yooyaga baanga  
k'aatłuh nee-eeltł'idee gheel  
k'udaa dil-aa oolneek. Ts'uh  
k'udaa tł'eegho hoozoon ts'in'  
yinolneek. Dahoon k'udaa,  
"Siyił notuhneey," nee.

First, one went in there. Father  
was holding his hand as another came  
up. They were holding each other's hands.  
They hung like a human chain down into  
the can.

The one near the bottom of the can  
took hold of his uncle. He took a good  
hold of him. The uncle said, "Pull me out."

Ts'uh k'udaa haats'ahooneek  
ts'a haiyił notaalneek. Neelyił  
hatidneey. Ts'uh gheel k'udaa  
honaahhayagheelts'ok.

Ts'uh gheel k'udaa go dikin  
tleega doyaga' haats'ahooneek  
ts'in' hanohadeedidaatł. K'udaa  
yooyah neenoheedidaatł.

Ts'uh sots'eey kuh aahaa  
gheel k'udaa yineeł heeditooy.  
Ts'uh k'udaa gideetiya sots'eey  
kuh hoolaan ts'uh habinogh too  
hoolaan koon go k'udaa hadil-aa  
k'idohhagheeltaan ts'in'.

Then they carefully pulled him.  
They were pulling each other. Then they  
finally pulled him up.

They carefully started down the stick.  
They all got down.

They hugged each other for joy. They  
were so happy that they had tears in their  
eyes because they had saved their uncle.



Ts'uh gheel k'udaa  
hanahadeedidaatł. Dahoon k'udaa  
habil-aa hoghoditaalnee'.

"Yag<sup>u</sup>alaa, ee k'udaa k'inuh-eey  
da', yoogh nidaan da' yohghon  
ghatoltsuł, " hułnee gheelhee.

Go-is k'udaa.

Then they started back. Their uncle started to give them advice from his own experiences. "See there, if you steal, someday you will get punished," he was saying.

That's all.

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