Doatsoan'
Yokoay
Oak'onaat't'uk
told by
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Lower Koyukon Athapaskan

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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.
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.
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'odaas eet hots'a
k'odaas doatsoan' anoaldlaat
ts'i eet hots'i eet'uk eegoa
yohtseeey. Noat'uhtl tlidaal
noat'uhtl, hałdi noat'uhtl,
hodigaał k'odaas eegoa k'odaas
hageeldzaay hoo k'odaas
holoay noat'uk, ts'ohots'a
k'odaas hoonaatł-aan'.

K'odaas 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' doanaalt'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.
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.
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.
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'ilłyiy, eegoa koon k'aagh miyee noatoydagheettoan. Yoh ts'in deetaattl-aan' eenda k'aagh miyee noatoyditeey. Ts'oh ts'a, "Hiy! hodigaał doat'aan goanee?" yiłnee. Ts'oh yiyił too ghaadinoon'.

Yiyił too ghadinoon'.
Eet hotloaghon hondin too oołoak doandaaneenil ts'oh noadaga toantaaliyoa. Honoaļiyoa noadaga hadoanoayidaalyoa naałaloo 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 underground house.
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.
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.
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.
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.
Eediyyee noats’a-oay
noanoiagh, mik’aatoaghts’ilniy,
eego dits’isoaleet ts’a hoakoa,
ts’oh ts’i yoh dit’aan.
K’odaa yoogh nidaats’a holil
koon noataalitsaah koon.
Noanoogh yoogho doaldloayee
oydin ts’inootlah saalitliy,
ts’i nootlah saalitliy, Oa goa
k’eelak’ee yaan’ hayt’oa
na-a-oay eendin, goa t’loon’
yaan’ haydloa na-a-oay eendin.
Hoyil dinaadoasees deetoal
liyts’oh k’aa doahodnee.
Ts’oh noogh, "t’idaal zo’ gheel
noogh yak’aadidneeyee," haylnee.

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 koon hayoagh
noaghee-oan. Hoyił miyił
soonoadisaadli-oal noanologha.
Eegoa noałk'idla' koon
haytł'oanoa-alteey yit, eëdi yee
yee noats'ilaay, noałogha
łaałyeek'aa miyił
tleenoats'ilniy, nigits'idluk
dahoon.

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.
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."
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, grandmother and mother, and finally he thought, "I wish they would all go out."
Ahool yoh ts'in' hayoadlinah ts'in' hayoagh t'eehoad edineek. Da'oonoa k'odaa eegoa noalk'idla oydin ts'ilghaal hoozoon ts'in'. Dimaa t'oa hondin doo-oogh hanoadin hadeedlit'ee-aa ts'eeeyneelin. Ts'ooh ts'i yidoan k'idaadli-eey dahoon k'odaa ts'ilghaal ts'ooh gheel hoghaal'di doats'itl'toan ts'oa no-oa miyil t'leetlook'aagh zaaldaat'. Ts'ooh k'odaa doats'oan' anoats'il'laat.

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.
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 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.
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.
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.
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.

Eet k'odaa ts'aats'ineeloa, tleeteey hats'ineeloa. Eegoa tłóon' tleeteey hats'inee-oan tłaahoa. Tłoon' kalaa eegoa honaatlídoan 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.
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.
Eegoa kaayah hot'aan maam hayoagh hadoanoalyaay. Goa koskanoa yah ts'ildoa haldi maam hayoagh hadoahooa-alyaay. Ts'oh goa ts'ahoan, goa tsahoan goa dohot'aan dahooona.

"Dimaa loa hondin maam soagh hadoahalyaay tl'ee," ts'eeeyneelin. Ts'oh goa maam hayoagh hadana-alyaay tl'ee goa dohot'aan dahooona.

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.
Hool eegoa k'odaa dzaan ahooldlat hoozoon ts'in' ts'oh ts'a "K'odaa ataaghaslaah,"
ts'eeyneelin. K'odaa ats'ildlaat. Doatsoan' ats'ildlaat ats'ildlaat ts'oh ts'eeet'uk.
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.