DOTSON' NONOT'OHN

RAVEN GOT FooLED

Lower Koyukon Athapaskan

translated by members of the Koyukon Cultural Enrichment Program

illustrated by Thelma A. Webster
This story is an adaptation of a North slope Eskimo story

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Dotson' maam k'aadint'aa ts'uh yoo-oogh
k'ono-eetinaat't'uk.
Han ho not'uhnti dahoon t'ee maam
k'aadint'aa.
It's time to take a rest.

Endin nidaats'a haahaa doghaslaah, yineelin.
"Yaga isee leeyaam laahaan," nee.
Ts'uh hot yits'i not'uht'i.
"Ts'uh yaga midzaaya' gho sido' aahaa
ditaghasleel,", nee.
Hootł'it ts'in' yineets'in' nolt hitter.
Miyišt ḥudineedit'eets.
Miyiŋ hunohodiliŋ dahoono, "Amaa! Sido'!", nee.
Miyił nohuno-uhtł dahoono no-eet'uk. "Adzigee!
La-on łogo midzeey oodisnee ts'uh go disloghee," nee.

Go-isee k'udaa
The raven wants food so he starts to fly around.

He is flying along the river and he's still hungry.

He sees three caribou and becomes happy. So he began to think, how can I get to them.

"I see the fattest one standing there," he says.

He flies slowly toward it.

"I'll kill it with my beak in his heart," he says.

He hit it as hard as he could.

He knocked himself out.

When he came to, he said, "Ouch! My beak!"

He is dizzy as he flies away. "Adzigee! I thought those stones were caribou," he says.

That's all