Shitsii Vałąj-Choh Tr'ookit, Khainkoo  
(Grandpa's First And Last Horse)

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June 1975
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Grange’s First and Last Horse
June 1942
Jii gwandak t'ee shitsii ch'ihlan Łajj-choh ee'i' dai' gwats'an t'inchy'aa. Vanoodlit di'ahch'i' Central gwats'an haa' jidii eenjit deal gwltsajj Łi'i' aii gaashandaii kwaa. Aii vanoodlit di'ahch'i' aii Łajj-choh yintł'ahchii.
Łaji-choh, Dolly oozhii łii, Central Łyaa Circle gwats'an niyyit, 33 miles. Shitsii Łaji-choh buggy haa' Circle k'inaahchik.
Shitsuu vik'ii gwinlii ts'a' shruk haa' t'iyahnyaa, "Jidii ḥai'choh ḥah'aa eenjít onaa naghchii?" Shitsii ya'at t'inyaa ḥaa yyunyaa kwa, ḥai'choh di'ii adaq'ii.
Łąjj-choh tr'ijii aa'aa oonyąį́ ts'a' chan ūk-ki', ūk-ky'u' haa yeenjit ahvirh.
Shitsii deal ıłtsaaj chy'aa akwat ginildee gwich'in gaa vanoodlit diąch'ı' aii ginildee kwaa. Vanoodlit diąch'ı' shitsii ts'i' Łąįį'-choh noonjik.
Shitsii ñyaa nijjuyk łajj-choh ee'i' kwaa. Shitsuu t'iyahnyaq, "Jaghaii ch'ats'a' dinjii inlii tl'ee nits'i' łajj-choh neeroonjik."
Grandpa's First And Last Horse

1 This story is about my grandpa, who once owned a horse. He had made a deal with an old white man from Central. What the deal was about, I never knew. After the deal was made, though, the white man gave Grandpa a horse named Dolly.

2 Central is a long way from Circle - thirty-three miles. Grandpa came back to Circle with the horse and a buggy. Grandma was not happy to see all this.

3 "What are you going to feed the horse now that you have brought him home?" she said to Grandpa in anger.

4 Grandpa was proud of the fact that he owned a horse, and he paid no attention to Grandma. He didn't know what horses like to eat, so he cooked fish heads and fish eggs for Dolly.
5 Grandpa was not a horse-owner for long. I think he forgot about the deal, but the old man from Central didn't forget. He came and took the horse and buggy back to Central.

6 Grandma said to Grandpa, "If you had been more careful in your dealing, you might still have a horse."
Grandma's First And Last Horse

Sarah was a mare and a pretty one too. She was the oldest of the herd, and the General made her a favorite. She was such a good mare that she could carry two riders and had a big heart.

Grandma was a horse named Dolly.

Grandma was kind to Grandpa. She had been a mare for many years from Circle, where she came from, to Grandma. Grandma came back to Circle with the horse and a buggy.

Grandma was not happy to see all this.

"What are you going to feed the horse now that you have brought him here?" she asked to Grandpa in anger.

Grandpa was proud of the fact that he owned a horse, and he paid no attention to Grandma. He didn't know what horses like to eat, so he cooked vegetables and fish eggs for Dolly.