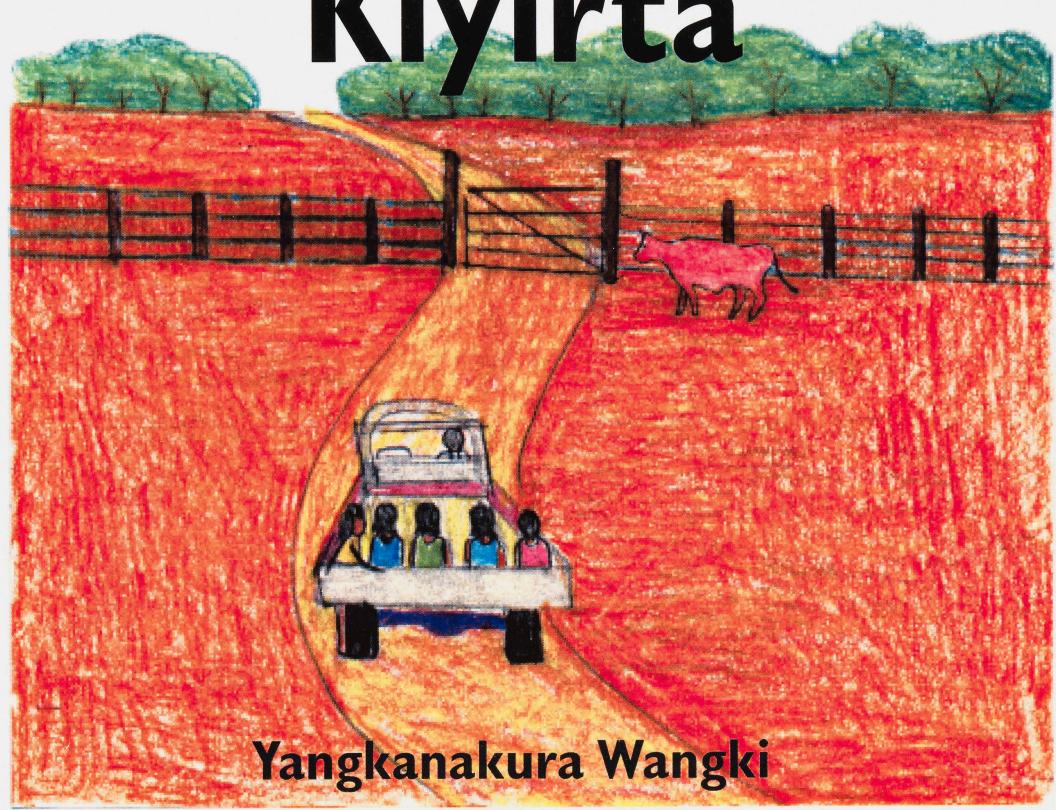
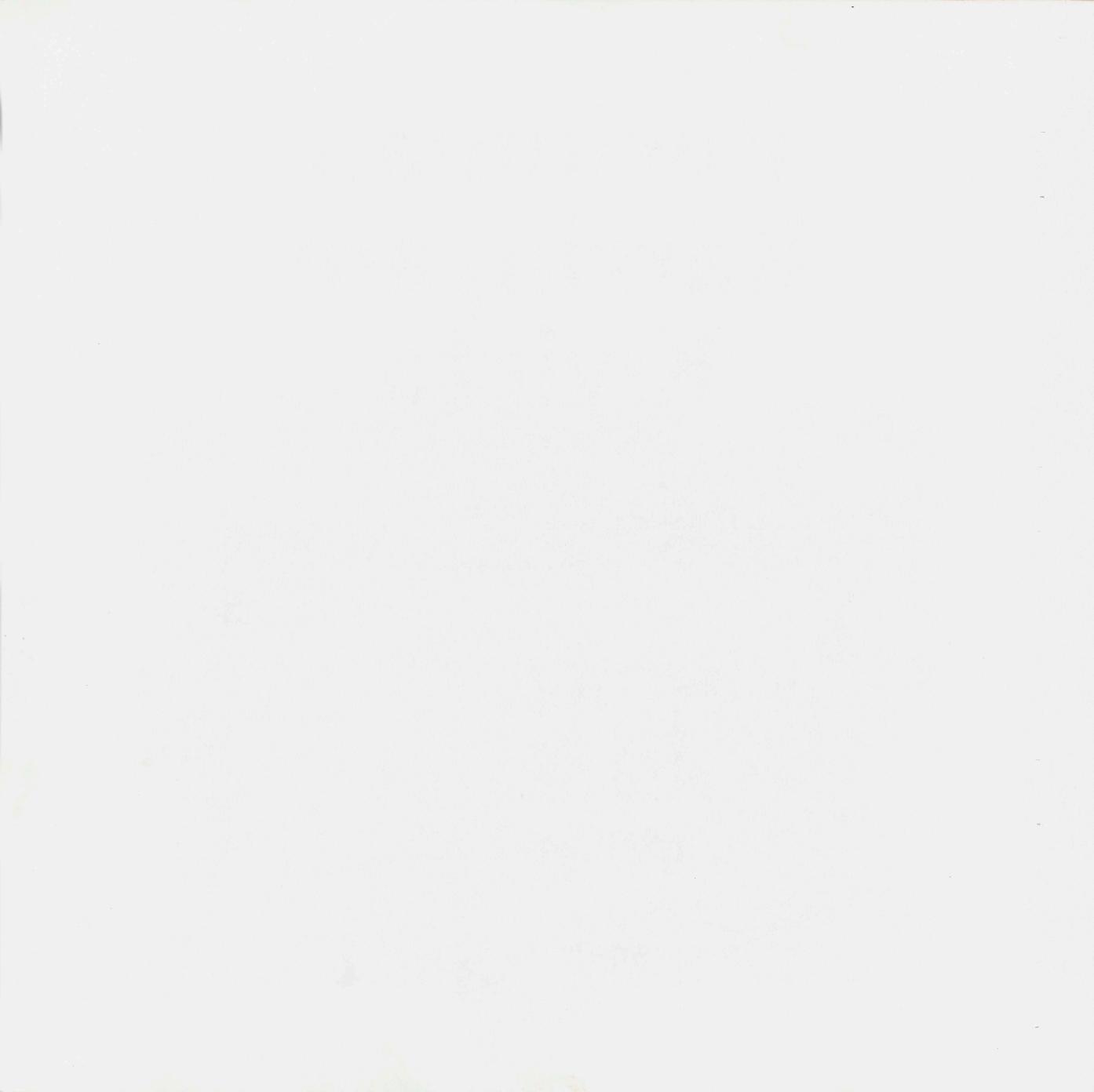
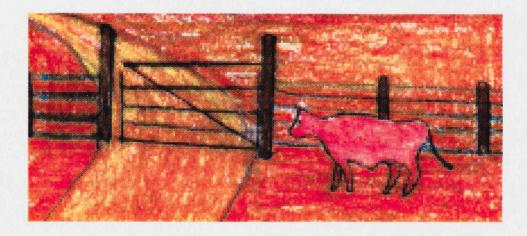
Purluman Karrinyani Kiyirta





Purluman Karrinyani Kiyirta

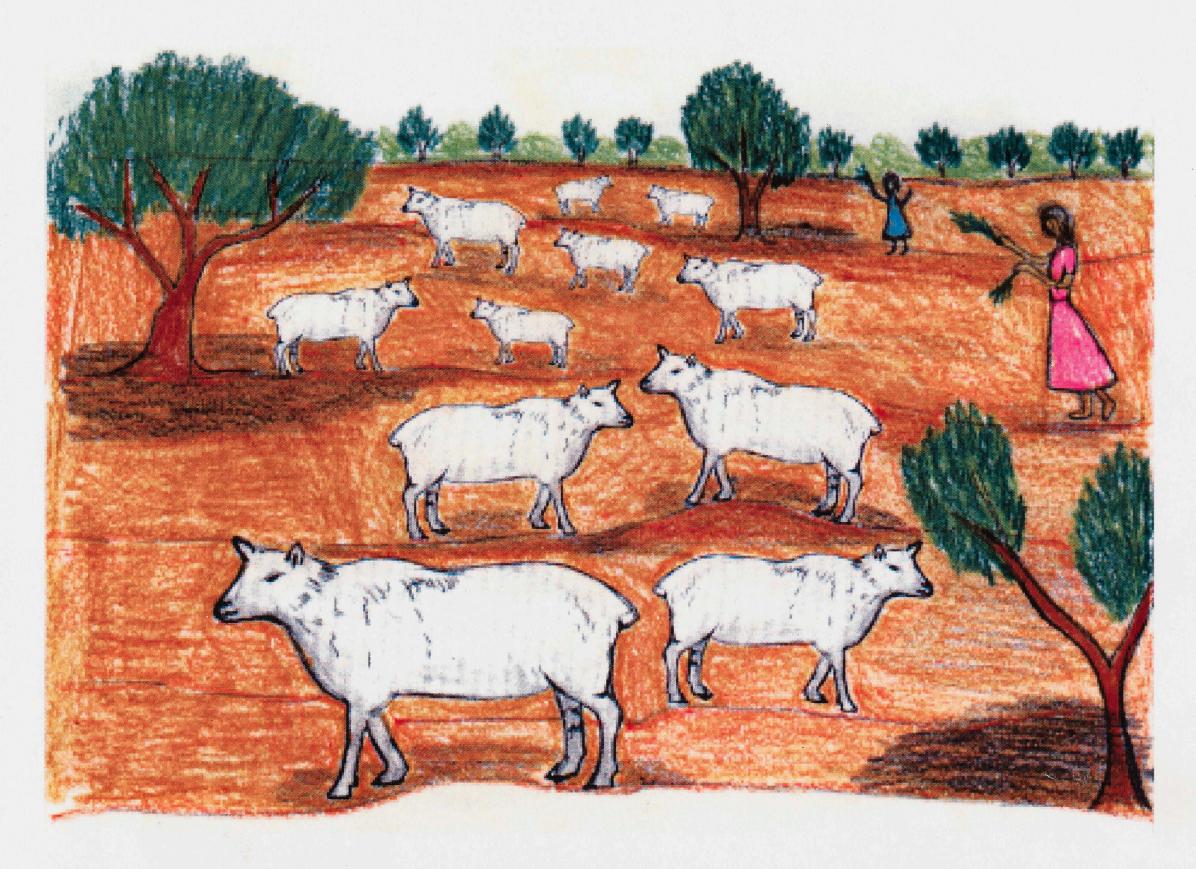
Yangkanakura Wangki



© Story and drawings Yangkana Laurel Wulungarra Community School 1998

This project was supported by grants from the Public Education Endowment Trust (PEET) and the Commonwealth Department of Employment, Education, Training and Youth Affairs (DEETYA)

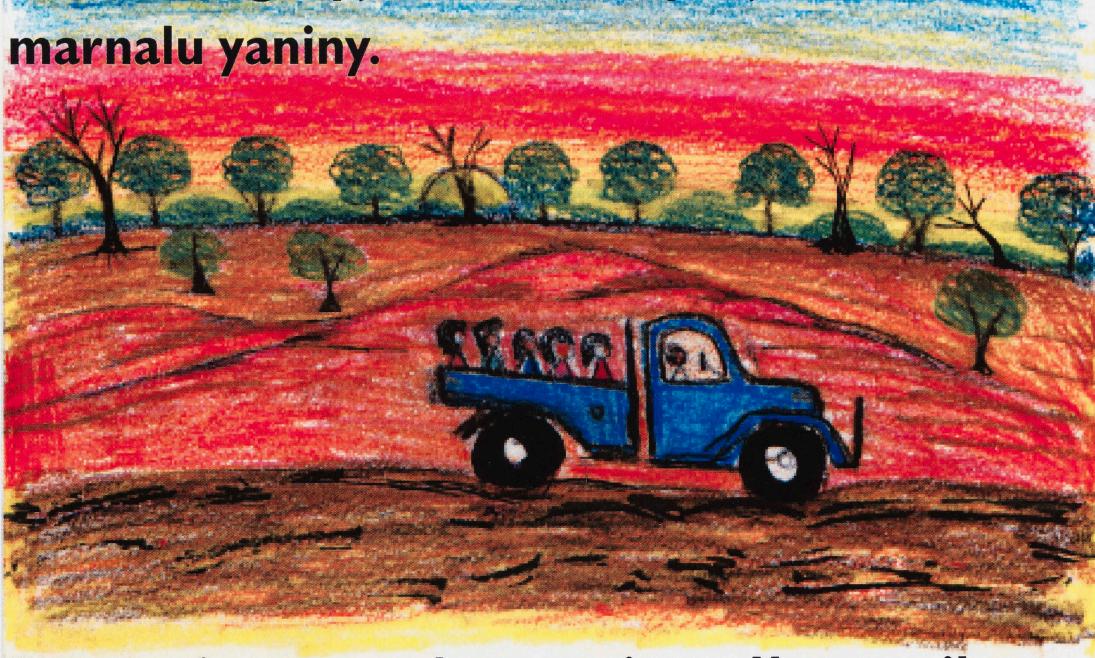




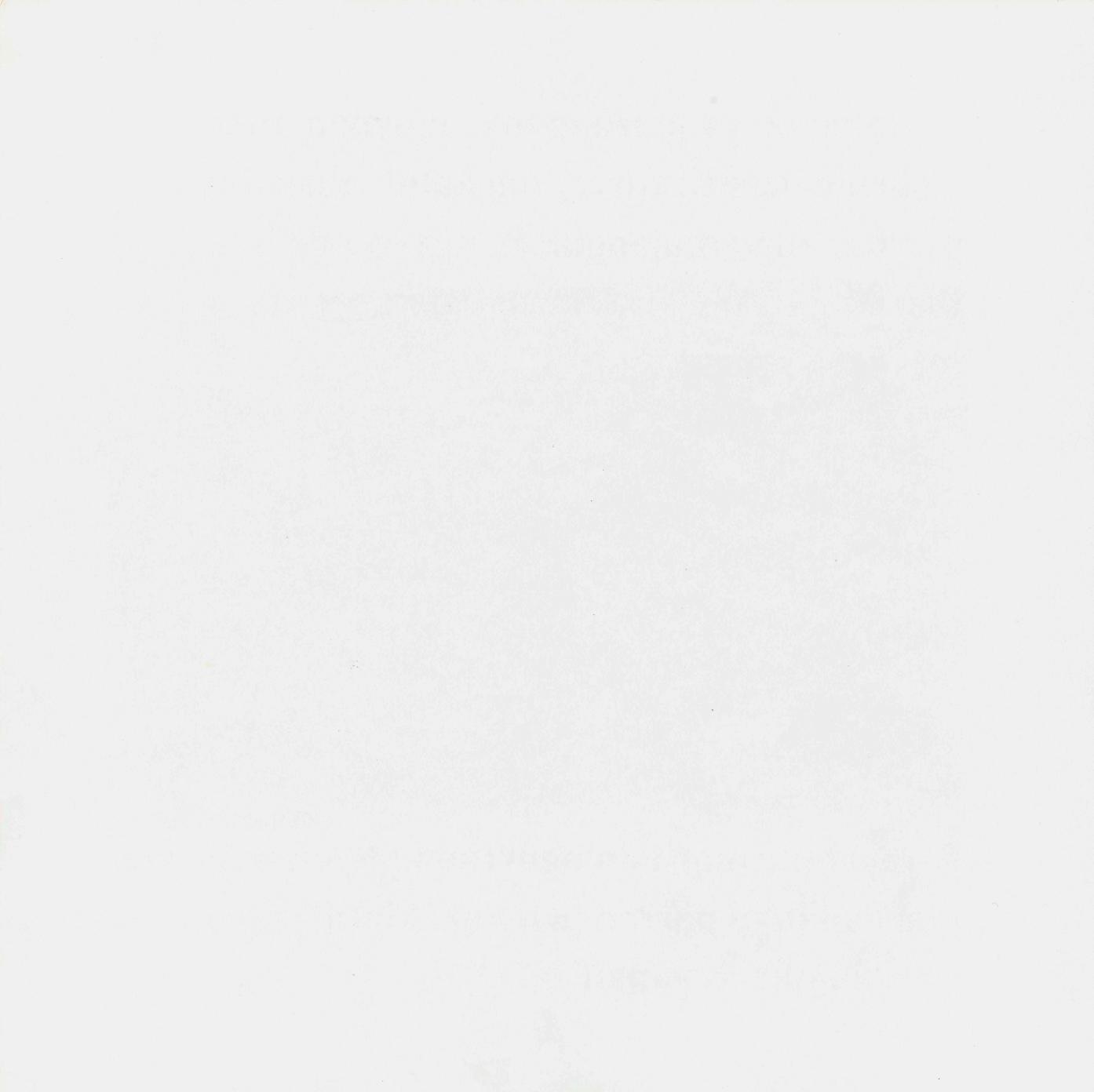
Jarlu marnapanya kanya majangu kukunja majurumkarra jinangurn.



Rakarranga marnapanya parnkimani. "Marninwarnti, turtapungkalu!" marniny marnapangu majangu. Mangarri ngajirta marnalu nganyjarla, marranyanjartirni



Parayaniny marnalu ngurtinga. Nyanartikarra marnapangu parranga nguja, kirtilyjala marnalu warrkamkarti yanani.

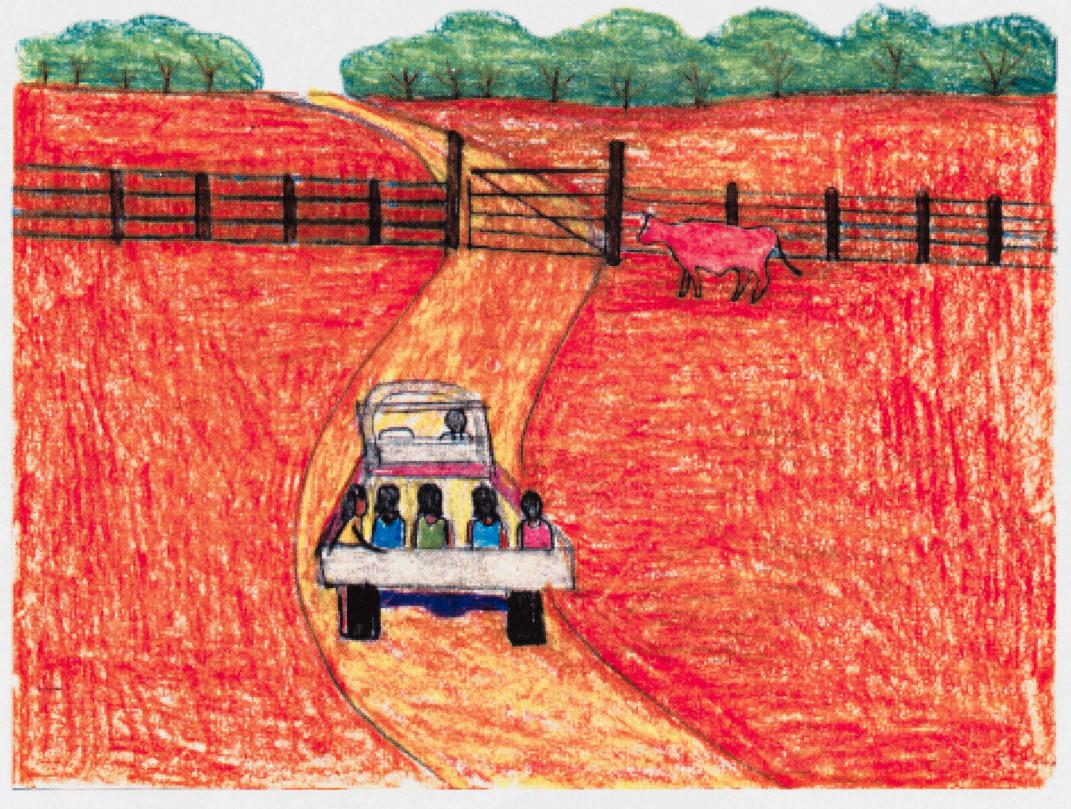


Kurlirrara marnalu laparnaniny ngurtijarti martuwarrakarti. Layingurn layingurn marnapanya yutukanani rirringki martuwarranga. Waawulaniny marnalunya



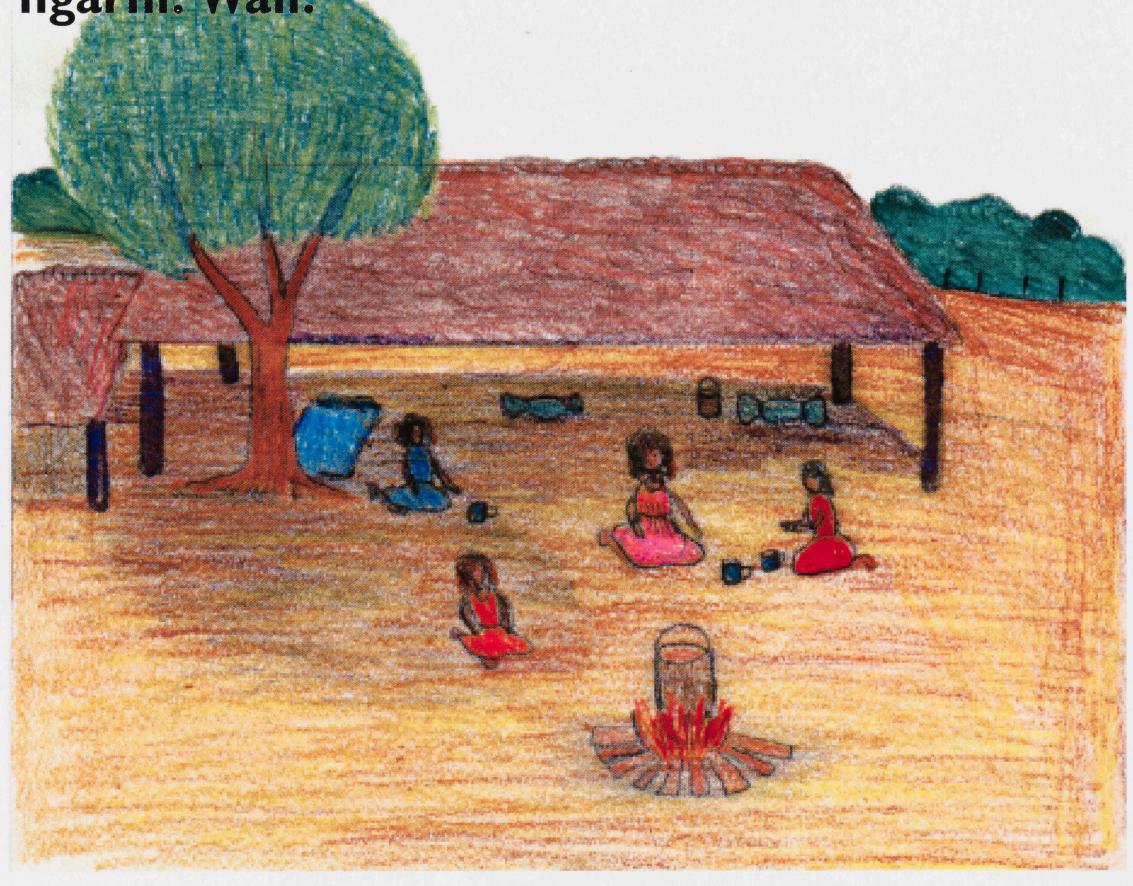
kukunjawarnti martuwarrangurn kankarral kayirnikayirni pirntirrikarti. Nyanartijangka tirrinykujirni marnalunya tanyjingal. Layi purluman marnalu nyanya kiyirta.

Majangu marnapang marniny, 'Marninwarnti. Ruwarramantalu nyawaringurnu.' Layi marnin marni, 'Kaj kaj ngantungu warntawu?' 'Ngajirta ngaju, lanta ngarlipanya. Nyantungu ruwarramanku!' marni marnalu.





Nyantila pa turtuyaniny, jurramani purluman kiyirtal tirriny. Nyanartijangkarla marnalu tikirryaniny ngurrakarti, mangarrila marnalu ngarni. Wali.

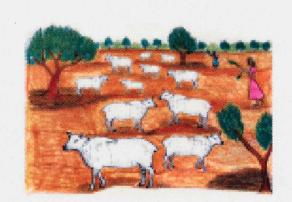




A Bullock Standing at the Gate

by Yangkana Laurel

I. A long time ago on Quanbun Station the boss used to take the women to muster the sheep on foot.

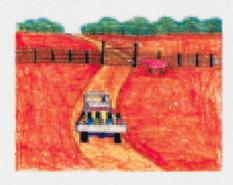




2. It was early in the morning, still dark, when the boss woke us up. "Wake up you gins, we're going to muster the sheep!' he shouted. We woke up, went out and jumped onto the toyota. There was no time for breakfast, we just went off hungry. It was the hot season. That's why we had to muster the sheep early in the morning when it was cool.

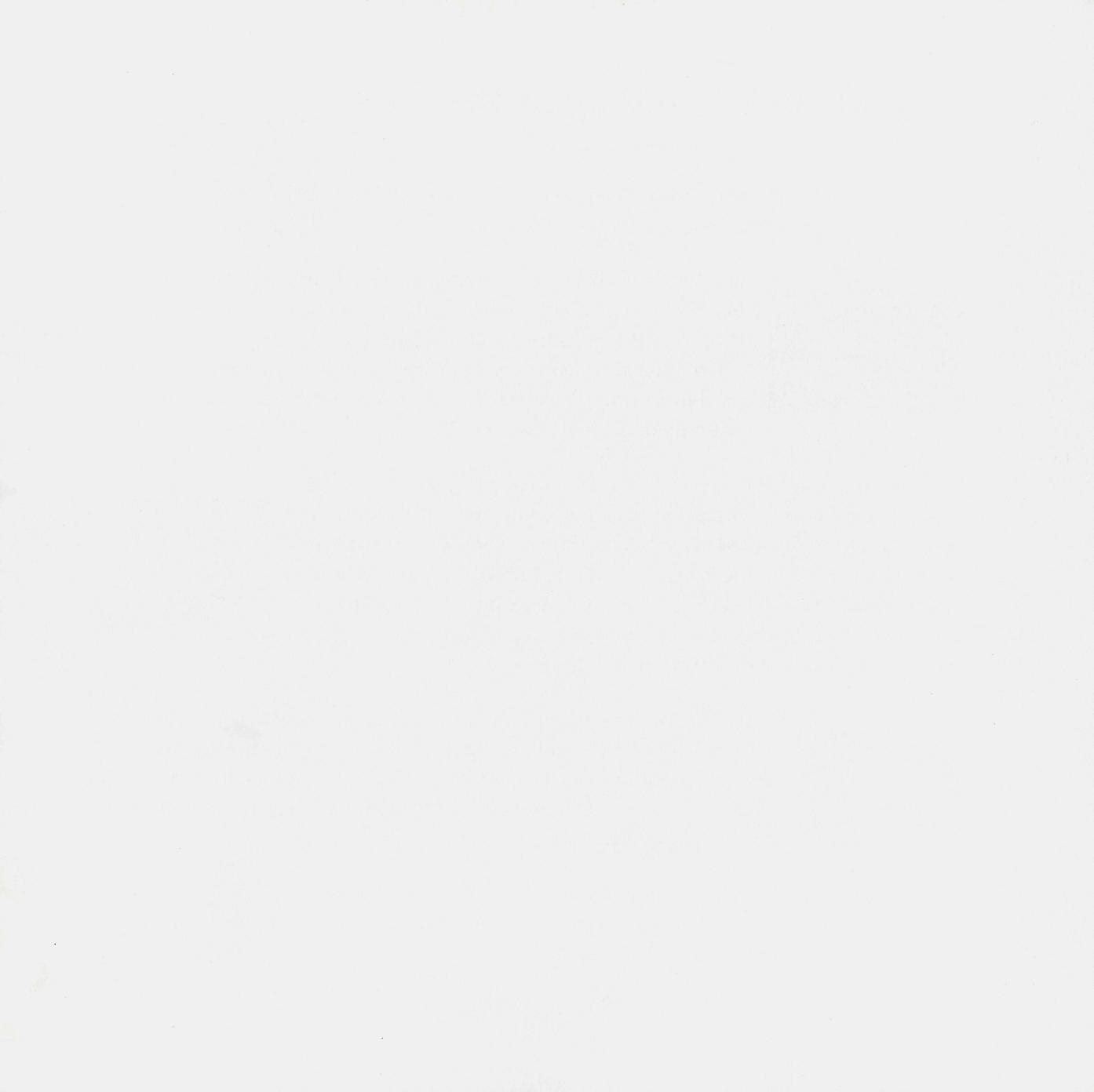
3. We drove south towards the river. When we reached the river it was still dark and the boss dropped us off one by one. We mustered the sheep from the river to the plain on the north side of the river. Then we took them along the fence line to the gate. When we had mustered the sheep to the gate, we saw a bullock standing there. We mustered the sheep through the gate and climbed onto the toyota. Our work was finished.

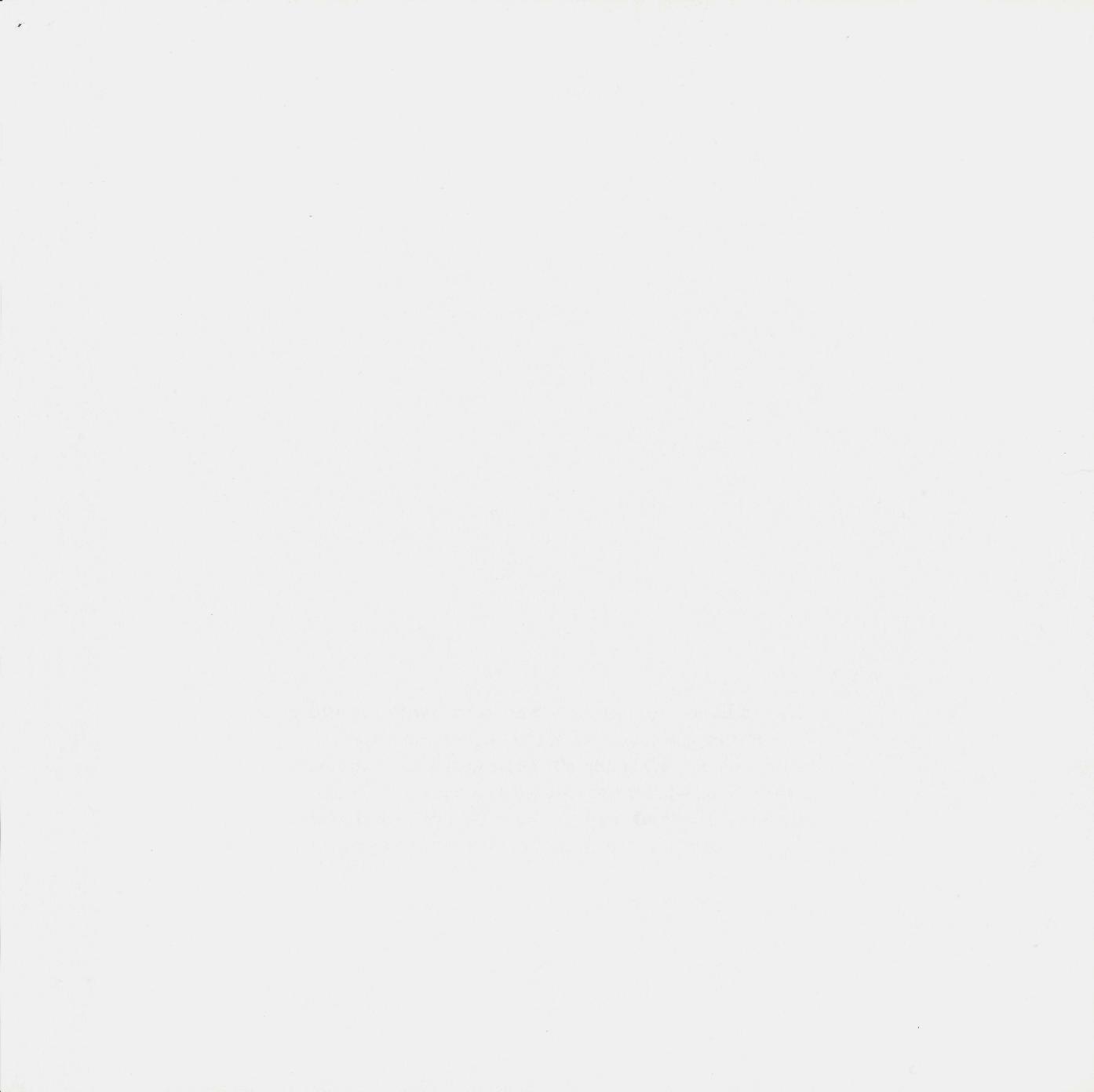




4. But the boss saw the bullock and called out to us, 'One of you gins jump off and get the bullock by the tail and drag it through the gate!' One of the women on the back said, "Come on, come on! Who is going to do it?" We all said, 'Not me! Not me! He might gore us with his horns! Let the boss drag him through!'

5. When none of us women jumped off, the boss jumped down and and got the bullock through the gate and closed it. Then we went back to the station and had breakfast.





Thanks to Eirlys Richards for her assistance with the writing of Walmajarri stories with the English translations.

Thanks to Robyn Wells and Mangkaja Arts for the opportunity to show us what is possible with computer technology.

Thanks to Yangkana, Papayi, Merangka and Jayirtna for the enthusiasm with which they embraced these projects.