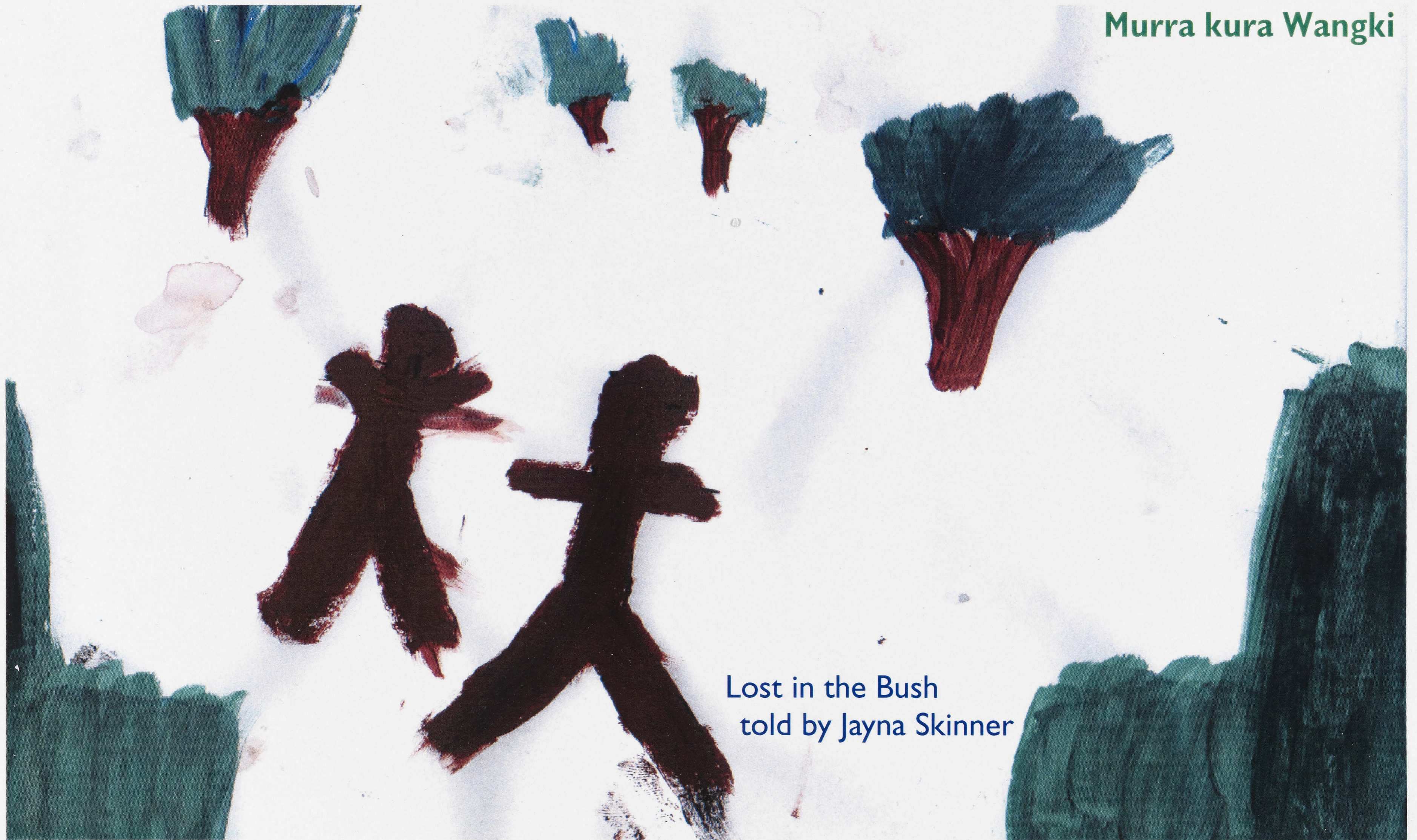


WAMPAL MARNI YUNGKUNGA

Murra kura Wangki



Lost in the Bush
told by Jayna Skinner

Wampal Marni Yungkunga

Lost in the Bush



Murra kura Wangki

told by Jayna Skinner



Jarlu Ngamaji, Ngarpu jaa murrkurn yapa-warnti palu ngunangani yungku warntirla ngalunga palu ngunangani.

A long time ago there was a Mum and a Dad and their three kids, living in a bough shed in the bush.



Marri nyangu palu yaniny ngurra mil wanyjaniny palunyan mayaru wartangurn.

They left their home behind and went camping far away in the bush.



Papaji nyingkany yaniny ngapakarti pirrakarti.

Brother Tristen went to go and look for a waterhole.

Ngamajingu parlipinya kakaji laparni mana warntarni pungupurru kakaji.

Mum found a goanna sleeping in a tree. She hurried away to get a big stick.





Ngajukurangu ngarpunga martarnani turlkurra ngajukurangu ngamajingu parla pawu marniny “Kakaji ngunangana mananga luwawu man.”

Dad had a brand new shotgun so Mum shouted out to Dad “Goanna sleeping on top of the tree!”

Ngarpu laparni partal parni luwarnirla kakaji.

Dad ran over quickly and shot the goanna.

Ngamaji jaa ngarpungu pila wajilpungani kakaji yingkarny yap yaniny yungkunga wampalkarra.

While Mum and Dad were chasing the goanna Brother Tristen wandered away from the camp and got lost in the bush.



Papajingu jina manani tikirr ngurrakarti ngantungu parta wajapinya jina nganga yaniny yungkunga.

Brother Tristen followed his tracks back to camp but something had rubbed his footprints out and he was lost.

Ngapurlu Jiningu parla mupungani jartinyangu ngajirtanyanu.

Sister Jenny was looking everywhere for her brother but she couldn't find him.

Pawu marniny parla ngamajiwu, “Wanyjurla papaji nguniny ngarta nyanarla?”

She shouted out to her Mum “Where’s Brother Tristen? Is he over there with you?”



Ngamaji laparnani pawukarra, “Wanyurla paji ngajukura yapa. Nyingkarny.”

Mum came running over, calling out for her son.
“Where’s my son Tristen?”



Ngamaji yap laparni yungku karti.

Mum ran off into the bush.

Palipinya parlanyan yapa.

She found her son.

Kurriny parni pila wampal marnarni yungkunga.

Then both of them got very lost.

Ngajirtarni pila parlipungkarla ngalu.

They couldn't find their way back to dinner camp.



Ngurranga ngapurla Jiningu martarnani laparn ngaja Jawurl.

Back at the camp sister Jenny was holding baby Joel.

Ngaja Jawurl parla nyantukurawu ngamaji.

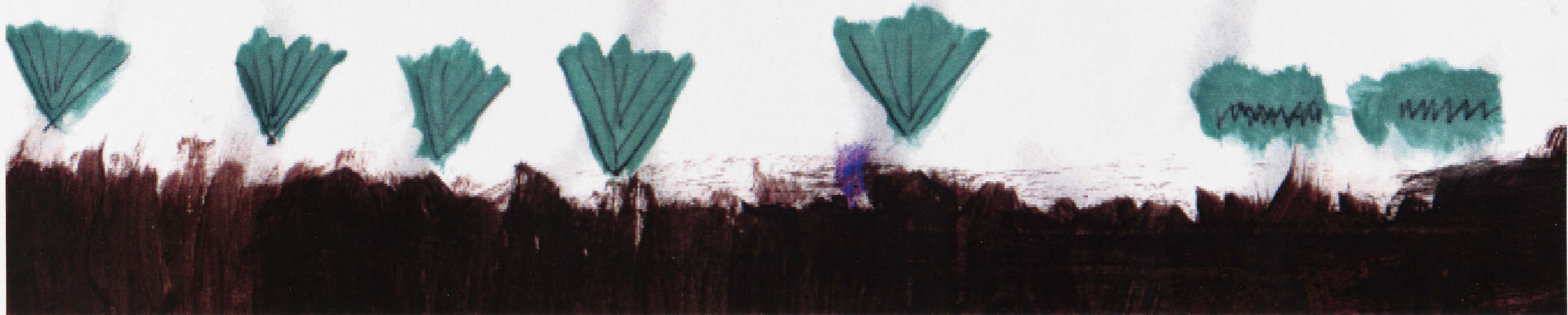
Baby Joel was crying for his Mum.

Ngarpungu parla marniny laparn yapawu marnyan yukanyja.

Dad told baby Joel "Go to sleep now."

Ngapurla Jiningu yutukani manyan pala yukarni.

Sister Jenny put him down to sleep.



Ngarpu marniny “Yanku parlipa ngurtikarti.”

Then Dad said “We have to go to the truck.”

Ngapurlu Jini parla marnininy “Warntawu marna laparn yapa Jawurl.”

Sister Jenny told her Dad “I’ll go and get baby Joel.”

Partal parni palu yaniny ngurtikarti.

They quickly hurried to the truck.



Ngurtijarti palu laparni mupungukarra ngamajiwu jaa papaji Nyinganyku.

They went down the road in the truck, looking everywhere for Mum and Brother Tristen.



Ngamaji jaa papaji Nyingany pila yananiny nyangukarra ngurrawu.

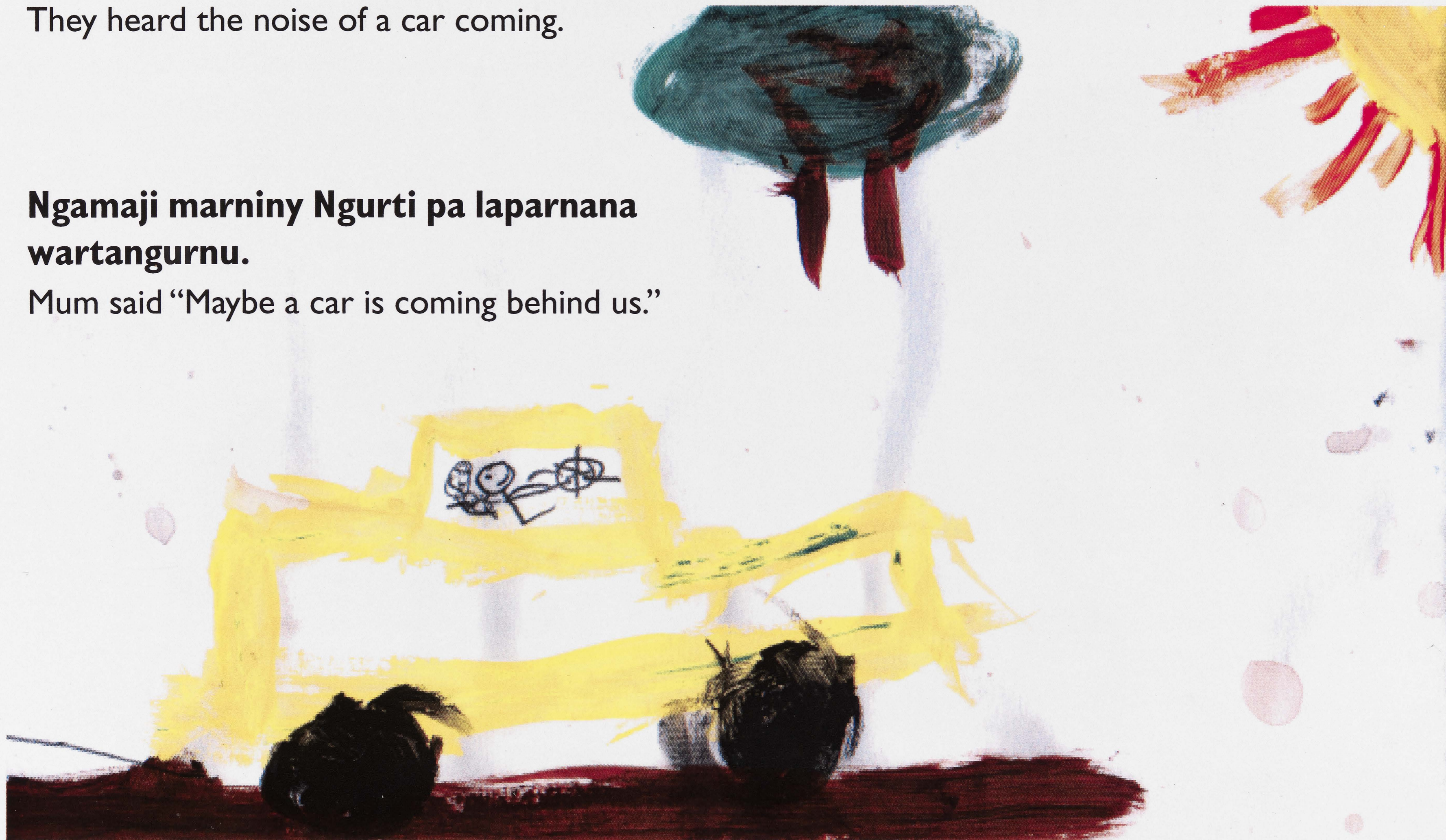
Mum and brother Tristen were trying to find their way back home.

Pina karriny pila ngurti ngurr marnujangka.

They heard the noise of a car coming.

Ngamaji marniny Ngurti pa laparnana wartangurnu.

Mum said "Maybe a car is coming behind us."



Papaji Nyingkany ngalar marni nyanya manya ngarpu, laparn Jawurl ngapurlu Jini ngurtinga.

Brother Tristen looked back and he saw his Dad and baby Joel and sister Jenny in the truck.

Wirriya jarriny palu pujurni Mingarli manyanta pirriyaniny ngamajinga.

Everyone felt so happy and tears were coming down from Mum's eyes.



Ngarpu ngurtingurnu turtuyaniny laparni marurr pinya ngamaji jaa pung yinya.

Dad jumped off the car and ran for Mum and both of them kissed each other and hugged each other.





Parri Jawurl purlka jarrinyan. Nganpayi Jarrinyani.

Time went by and Baby Joel grew into a big man.

Ngamaji jaa Ngarpu pila purlka karrayili jarrinya.

Mum and Dad grew really old.

Ngapurlu Jini ngumparnajarti jarrinya.

Sister Jenny grew up and got a husband.

Manga martarni yini jurlarni Tiyini.

She had a baby girl and her little girl's name was Tiny.



**Jiningu kanganijangka parlanyan manga Jurlanani parla jarlujangka wangki lamparn
ngunangani jangka Nyuntukura jaja jaa kaka pila nganga yaniny yungkunga.**

When Jenny took her little girl camping she used to tell her “When I was a little girl we went camping and your Nanna and your Uncle Tristen got lost in the bush.”

