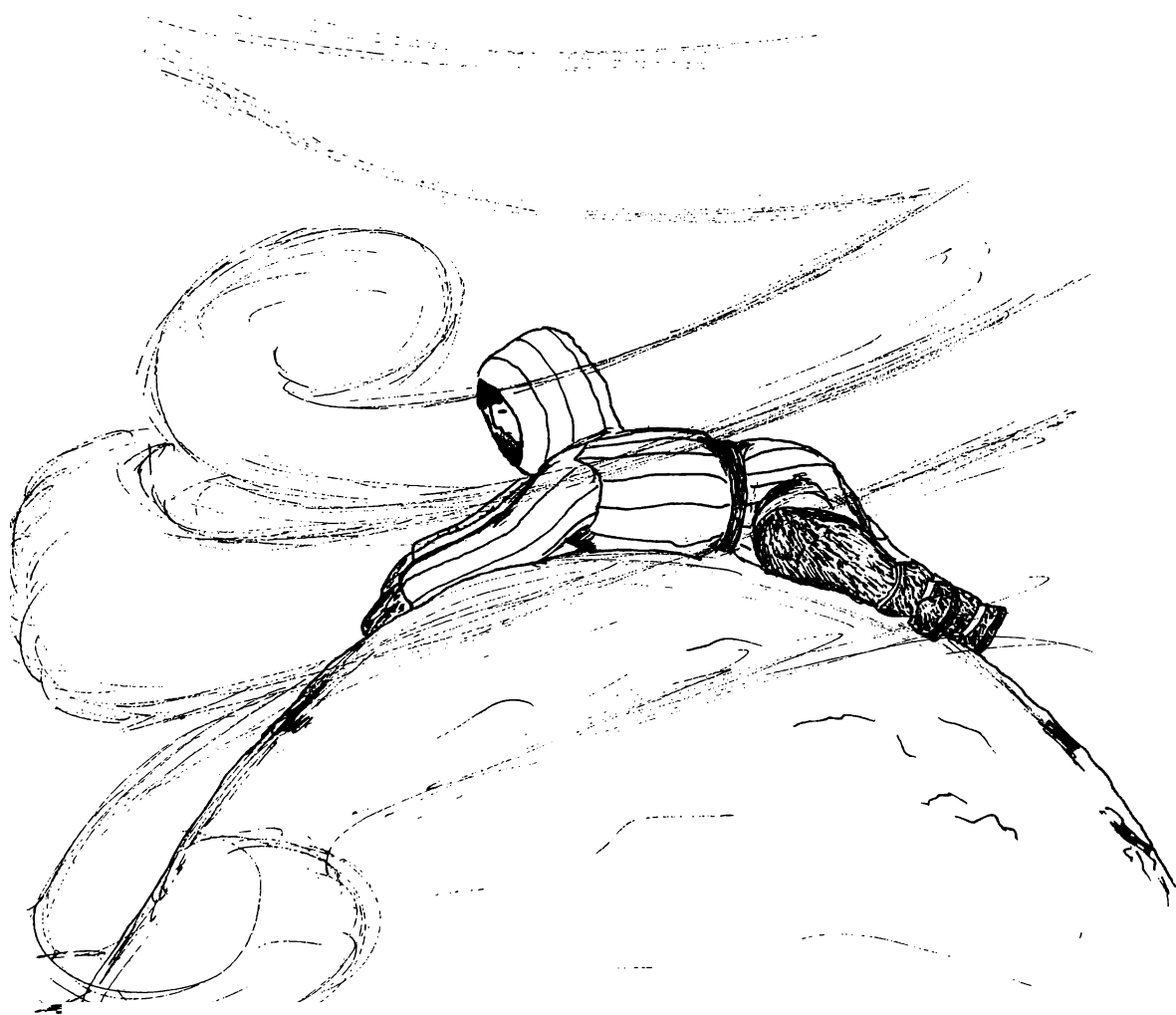


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LITTLE BOY IN THE STORM

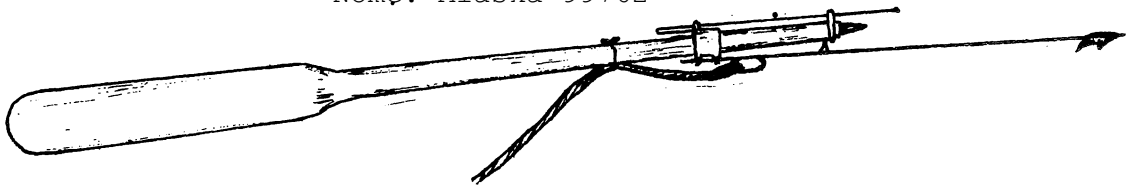
Written by Grace Slwooko

Illustrated by Michael Apatiki

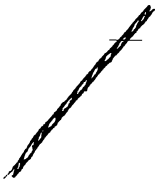
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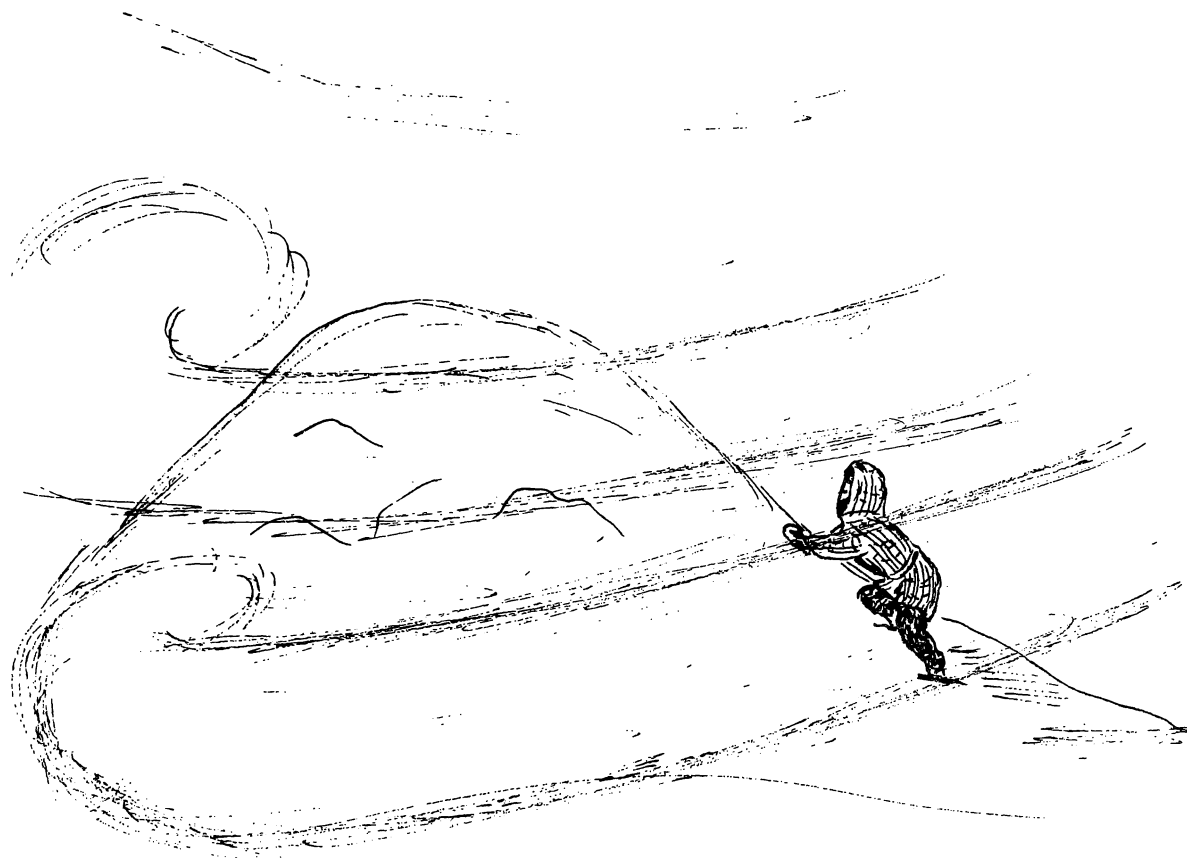
Ungipaghani imani taananguq mekelghiighhaq,
Unuusisukanga, aanyugllaghngaaghmi umegneggllugllak.



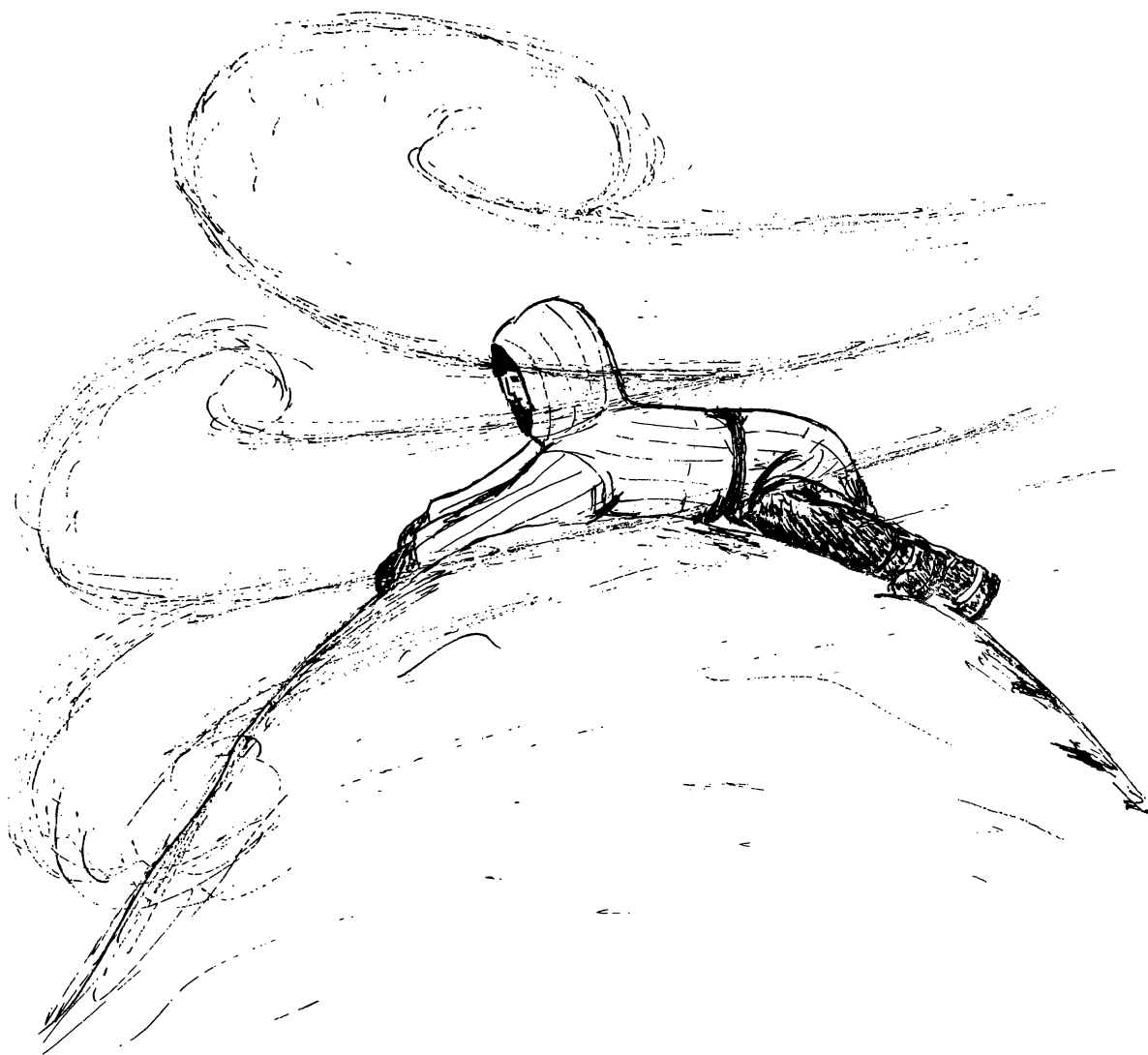
Qenwat ataasimeng aghneghmi aanyupigsami,
qalighhaagni aallukek qepuughluni aanumalghii.



Repall anuqeghllagem Unuusisukanga aaghhwmeng
igleghsimalghii aanyami.



Pegnenqegsaq mayuumalghii Unuusisukanga
qenaghugmun.



Esghaqaghsimakanga umegneghughtestiighllak
tespikegken agaveqaaghaq esghaghyami.



Mayeraaghpaguftuq mekelghiiq, anigumeng
peketeghllak.



Unuosisukangam igkamsugmeng takukestaghluku
akuqaamakanga qayugutnga, aga qimagutnginaamaan.



Mayeraaghpagem esghaamakanga Unuusisukanga
qimagutlghii qayugutmineng.



Mayeraaghpageṃ malighqaamakanga mekelghiighhaq
nengluminun qimalghii.



Unuusisukanga anigutuumaghllaqmi itqaghlluni
iighnaqutkumalghii nengyughhaghmi tunutanganun.



Unuusisukangamnguq nengyughhaa kakavruugteghllak
aapsimaan, "Sazin, sazin, sazin?"



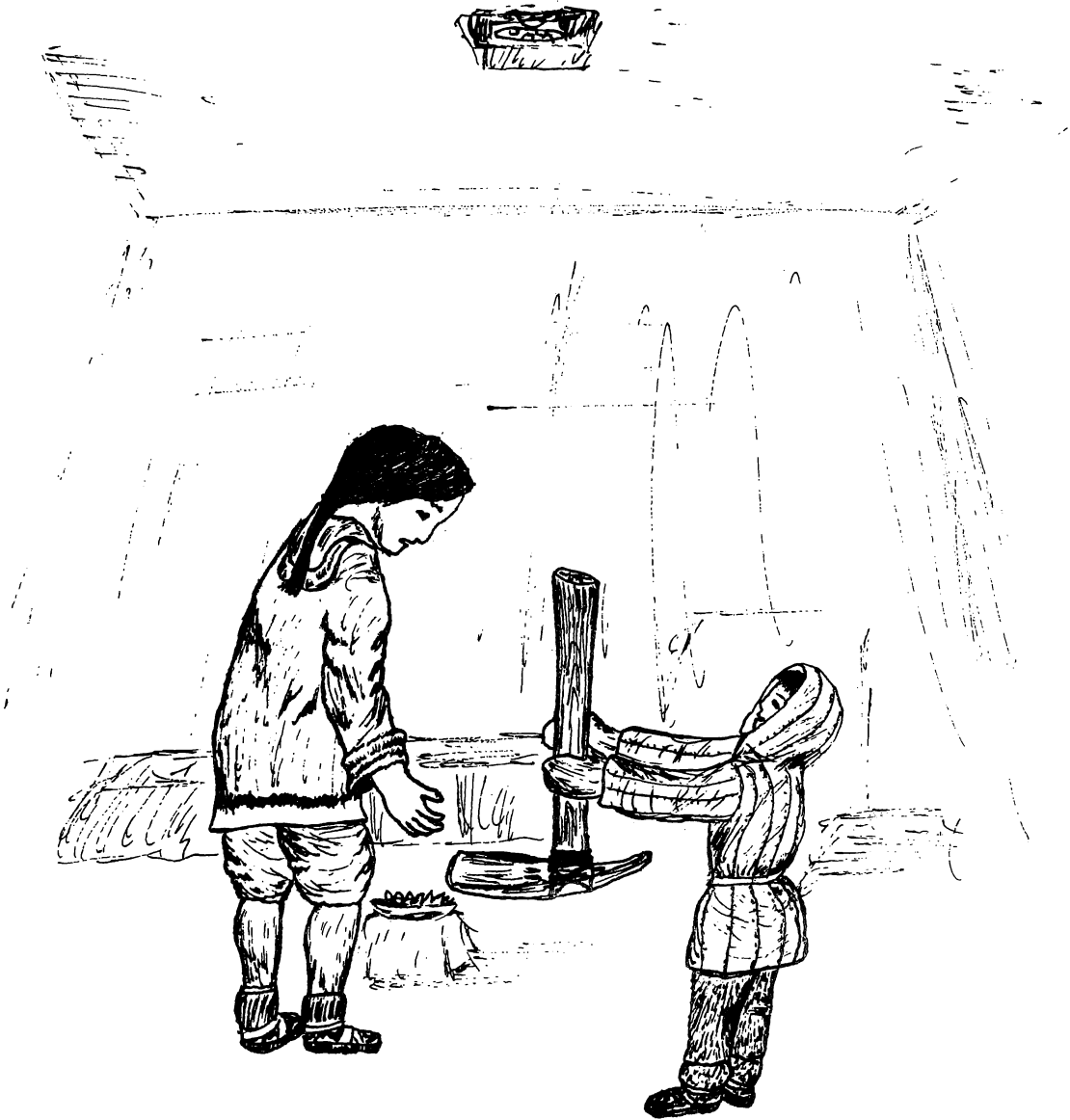
Repallnguq pekam Unuusisukanguq aneghteghllak.



Qakmanguq sangughllak nenglungiighhiitnun
mayughtuq. Whaten pimaghmi, "Unuusisukanga sakiiteka
tagiivaghhu."



Nengyughhaannguq piiqaa Unuusisukanga,
"Sangwa piigu tuunigu, tuunigu."



Unuusisukangamnguq iwernga tuunyunghilkanga
qayuguteghllak. Nengyughhaghminun kelgusimaan
pimalghii, "li, umegnengllaasii."



Qiyanaqumaghminguq qakma piiquq,"Unuusisukanga
sakiiteka tagiivaghhu, allameng pekennaanghitunga taagavek."



Mayeraaghpagem pimakanga mekelghiighhaq, "Unaami
aanegkuvek, vegtaaghem eftughllukek gaallghaagken legan
kiiwhaagken taamkuk igallugem talaghillghiim sungyugllukek.



Unuusiukangam qayugun mingughulluku sivukluku
uyghagkun veghusimakanga.



Mayeraaghpagllagnguq quyaghllak nenglaamalghii
whaten pimaghmi qakma, "Unuusisukahgam sakiiteka
ipesaghaaghumaa, hee, hee, hee, hee, hee."



Llaaghannguq unaami aghsaqanga aliineghllugllak
Vegtaaghem eftughllukek gaallghaagket. Kiiwhaak ama
awatangitnilghuuk igallugem talaghilghiiim sungyugllukek.

LITTLE BOY IN THE STORM

1. Once there was an Eskimo boy, whose name was Unuuisukanga. He wanted to play out, but he couldn't, it was very stormy.
2. So one day when Unuuisukanga couldn't wait, he put on his storm parky and got out.
3. It was so stormy that Unuuisukanga had to crawl on the snow out doors.
4. It was very hard for Unuuisukanga to crawl up the snow hill in strong wind.
5. From the hill top, Unuuisukanga could see more. And he saw, where the storm was coming from.
6. The giant boy was shoveling snow right to Unuuisukanga's igloo from other side of the hill.
7. Unuuisukanga hurried down and grabbed the giant's ax and ran away.
8. The giant boy saw Unuuisukanga running away, taking his ax.
9. The giant boy ran after Unuuisukanga to get his ax back. When he got to his igloo he was already in.
10. Unuuisukanga ran into his igloo all covered with snow and tried to hide behind his grandmother.
11. Unuuisukanga's grandmother was yelling and scolding. She was jumpy all over from getting icy snow all around.
12. Unuuisukanga was not talking, but just was trying to catch his breath.
13. Then grandmother heard something strange out doors. It was a giant boy calling to Unuuisukanga from top of their igloo. He wanted his ax. He was saying, "Unuuisukanga, give me my ax back, I want it."
14. The grandmother was asking, "What does he want?"
15. But Unuuisukanga was not going to give it back. He showed the ax to his grandmother and said, "He makes storms with this."
16. The giant boy was almost crying, and he was saying, "If you give me my ax back,

I never will shovel to your igloo any more."

17. The giant boy said to the boy, "If you give me my ax back, the weather will be so nice that there will be buzzing of the bees at your door way and the fishes will be jumping up here and there in many places along the creek close by."
18. Unuuisukanga rubbed the ax on the rock first to make it dull and gave it back.
19. The giant boy was happy and as he laughed he was saying, "Unuuisukanga sharpened my ax good, hee, hee, hee, hee, hee."
20. And sure enough, it was warm and sunny the next day. So that there was buzzing of the bees at their door way and the fishes were jumping up in many places along the creek near by.