

# Äghàjäna 'Ür Dät'ala Tàáda

## *Little Red Riding Hood*



*Translated by Lorraine Allen (Southern Tutchone, Aishihik Dialect)*

*Illustrated by Frances Oles*

# Äghàjäna 'Ür Dät'ala Tàáda

## Little Red Riding Hood

Copyright 2002, C.A.F.N

### *Produced by*

Education, Employment & Training Branch  
Champagne & Aishihik First Nations (C.A.F.N.)  
100-304 Jarvis St., Whitehorse, Yukon Y1A 2H2

### *Acknowledgements*

Project Coordinator: Colleen H. Joe  
Project Workers: Patricia Hirsch and Monica Primozić  
Education Manager: Lucie Lacaille  
Translator: Lorraine Allen  
Illustrator: Frances Oles  
Layout: Catalyst Communications, Whitehorse, Yukon  
Printing: Inte-Graphics, Whitehorse, Yukon

### *Funding Provided by*

Aboriginal Language Initiatives,  
Aboriginal Language Services,  
Critical Languages,  
C.A.F.N. A.R.D.H.A. Program,  
C.A.F.N. Education Branch,  
YTG Advanced Education Branch

First Edition

ISBN 0 - 9731315 - 1 - 9





# Äghàjäna 'Ür Dät'ala Tàáda

## *Little Red Riding Hood*



Kwädäy kwäni, äghàjäna ghra ts'u nàákhiä län nännje, kùä t'at.

*Once upon a time there was a little girl who lived in a house at the edge of the woods.*

Chìch'a nàkwäye ye k'ànäda k'e jàkwädäy dā'ür dät'ala t'àána dätsuä ughä yètsi lay.

*When she went out to play, or walked down to the village, she loved to wear the red cape that her grandma had made for her.*

Dän ts'etl'äw kenä'j 'üra dät'ala t'àádà, kwàkà uyinzhi "Äghàjäna 'Ür Dät'ala tàáda, ts'uzi keni."

*People were so used to seeing the little girl in the red cape that they called her "Little Red Riding Hood".*

Äghàjäna 'Ûr Dät'ala Tàáda, dāma yè tse'tlāw dātsuḡa gha nàákèt'ūr.

*Two or three times each week, Little Red Riding Hood and her mother went to visit Grandma.*

Kwädāy kwātāna kwān'à ts'u dàāghūr gā ketlel, utsuḡa kù ts'àn.

*Always keeping to the main path, they walked quickly through the woods to Grandma's house.*

Kwātān ts'ūkay kwān'ā äju t'ää'ì kùlì, n'ùúk'ay t'ää'ì kùlì.

*The main path was bright and open, and well away from the shadows of the trees, where there were dark and lonely places.*

Dātsuḡa dādānthān ch'āw nānnjè.

*Grandma lived by herself.*

Utsuḡa uyinì sòthān uts'àn mbàda kàáts'ìla kwàka, shatānìdhì Äghàjäna 'Ûr Dät'ala Tàáda, nā'ì k'è.

*She was pleased to get the basket of food that they brought, but most of all she liked to see Little Red Riding Hood.*

"'Aawh, dàátsāt nìyēḡ," N'ūr itsì yānāw kàájānyèl.

*"My goodness, how you're growing," she would say. "Soon you'll be too big for the red cape I made you."*

Lāch'ì dzenū, Äghàjäna 'Ûr Dät'ala Tàáda, umā ndāsādla äju utsuḡa ghā nūyà làkwāch'e.

*One day, Little Red Riding Hood's mother was too busy to visit Grandma.*

"Shānthān dùúya," Äghàjäna 'Ûr Dät'ala Tàáda, dāma dàákàt, átsuḡa yāka äju kinjèl nūdhì.

*"I could go by myself," said Little Red Riding Hood.*

*"Please let me go - Grandma will wonder why we didn't come today."*

Hak'al kwàta nāy dùúyà jè, äju n'ān nìdhāt ch'āw, dāma yāni.

*"Will you promise to walk quickly through the woods without stopping?" said her mother.*

"Äghày."

*"Yes."*





Tān kwàga ch'āw dūya jè, kīnā ghāy.

*"And will you keep to the main path where it's bright and open?"*

“‘Ākhà, kùúch'ì shì,” Āghàjäna 'Ūr Dāt'ala Tàáda, ānì.

*"Indeed I will," promised Little Red Riding Hood.*

Āghàjäna 'Ūr Dāt'ala Tàáda, utsuà kù ts'àn dāya, Sunēn ch'ū,  
khe dātthāwa ye lākān dāth'āla dālat t'at dālā.

*So Little Red Riding Hood set off for Grandma's house with her basket of bread,  
some butter and some honey.*

Kwàta ndūr nāy dāya k'e lū äju tsuà ch'ì ts'àn jentthā, ätlel.

*On her way through the woods she didn't stop to listen to the birds singing.*

Dlūra ts'u dāy dāk'ānātl'e ch'ì äju k'ānāta, kàātsāt uyännlì dlūra  
k'ānāta gwānch'āw.

*And she didn't stop to watch the squirrels playing in the trees, even though  
watching squirrels was a thing she liked to do.*

Kwàta dù nǎnnya k'e äju kwǎniǎ kùli, ts'u shǎw nǎy.

*Suddenly, in the middle part of the woods where the trees grew especially tall, everything went silent.*

Tsua ch'i äju ghàázhäna, dlüra jü dǎ'ür shü nǐdhän, Äghäjäna 'Ür Dät'ala Tàáda.

*The birds no longer sang their songs, and Little Red Riding Hood wondered where the squirrels had gone.*

Yàka, tsēna kwǎ'ǎ kwäch'ǎw äju ädǎtrüa kùli?

*And why was the wood suddenly so quiet and still?*

Ye ch'ǎw äk'ǎnata kùli k'ày ä'ü ts'ǎn nǐdhän.

*Then she saw someone looking out from behind a bush.*

Ägay äch'é khǎ. Äju dǎn lǎch'i Äghäjäna 'Ür Dät'ala Tàáda ndal, ägay ghǎ kwǎndür.

*It was a wolf. No one had ever told Little Red Riding Hood about wolves.*

Äju uyets'èni khǎ, ägay dunèn ghra ts'ǎn tl'ǎ ch'ǎw dǎmbät lǎy. Lù äju uyè nǎzhǎt nǎ, "Hello" uyets'eni, äju kwǎkhǎr.

*No one had ever told her that a little girl on her own is exactly what a hungry wolf is looking for, and so she was not a bit afraid when he said, "Hello."*

"Hello," ǎniǎ, "Äju nǎn üch'e. Áma shǎni, kwàta dü ndal jek'é hak'al n-chi jè."

*"Hello," she replied, "I'm sorry but I'm not allowed to stop my mother said I must walk quickly through the woods."*

"Lǎw uyè nǐlǎ, shǎ khü hak'al nǐdhän," ǎni ägay dlǎw nǐdhän ta.

"Ye n-thǎn nlǎt t'at nkal kùli?"

*"Never mind, I shall walk quickly, too," smiled the wolf. "What's in your basket?"*

"Sùnèn ch'ü yè lǎkǎn dǎtth'ala átsua ghǎ äch'e."

*"Some bread and honey for my grandma."*





“Dädän thạ nännje yè mbàt ts’etlāw ughìishrù. Łākān dātth’ala yännlị?”

*“She lives on her own, you see, and we bring her things to eat. Do you like honey?”*

Ägay kwàts’àtā, Äghajāna ‘Ūr Dāt’ala Tāáda k’ànāta, k’e kàáni,  
“Äju äyèt zhạ yännlị.”

*The wolf glanced sideways at Little Red Riding Hood. “It’s not what I like best,” he said quietly.*

“Dān tsụạ kwāshāw uyännlị? Äyèt yū ts’u tā ä’ạ.”

*“Would you like me to show you something that all grandmothers love? It’s just over there among the trees.”*

Ye k'e äch'ü? Äghajäna 'Ür Dät'ala Taáda nìdhän, äju tän kwàk'ü üsha ugha, átsua ugha tashànudhì.

*What could he mean? Little Red Riding Hood did not want to leave the main path where it was bright and open; but it would be wonderful to have a surprise to give to Grandma.*

Ägay kè dāya, ägay gyua jäntl'ära nàyiä ts'u tā undäl vädä'ì.

*So she followed the wolf into the trees, and he showed her a place where bluebells grew.*

“Aawh, nt'aya tləyəw sòthāna!” Äghajäna 'Ür Dät'ala Taáda äni.

*“Oh, they're lovely flowers!” cried Little Red Riding Hood.*

“Jā k'ē,” äni ägay, “tū nt'aya sòthän äch'e. Äju dân ts'än ch'e. Lāwa ch'äw, ntsua ghə kàátsinūr?”

*“They are” said the wolf, “they are lovely flowers. And they don't belong to anyone. Why don't you stop and pick some for your grandmother?”*

Ägay, Äghajäna 'Ür Dät'ala Taáda k'änāta gyua jäntl'ära nätsi äyū shu, dazhaw nāda ch'äw, ütthü nìdhän, ägay shū'än kwätānìchì tän kwàga ts'än.

*The wolf watched Little Red Riding Hood pick a bluebell here and a bluebell there; and as he watched, he thought that this would be a good time and a very good place to eat her - now that she was away from the main path.*

Ukhwa ägay kwiniä, äju äk'än nìdhin, kwatl'ə uúch'ì shì làki dāle jek'e.

*But he was a crafty wolf, and soon thought of a better idea. He could have two meals instead of one.*

“Ntsua jaw nānnje, shəkhü ugha nùúshā.”

*“If you tell me where your grandmother lives,” he said, “perhaps I could visit her, too.”*

Ägay sòothän kwānì nìdhän, Äghajäna 'Ür Dät'ala Taáda, ägay kånātān juji utsua nānnje, kù udhän làki äch'e, nàá'āy dāwāt kwàk'ü nānnje.

*So Little Red Riding Hood, who thought she had no reason to fear the wolf, told him that her grandma lived in a cottage with two chimneys beside the crooked bridge.*

“Aakhə,” äni ägay uyinì sòothāna k'è, yādānji, nānūch'ì shì.

*“Ah,” said the wolf, smiling as he waved goodbye.*





“Tlakhü nädüzha, kwàtl’ə nänüch’i shi dā.”

*“I have to go now, my little one, but perhaps we’ll meet again soon - who knows?”*

Hak’al nìdhän k’e chetl’a, àtl’a kù udhän làki kùú’al nàá’āy dāwāt  
k’aatü nìdhän k’ē.

*Then he ran off as quickly as he could to find the cottage with two chimneys beside  
the crooked bridge.*

Āghājāna ‘Ūr Dāt’ala Tàáda dātsuə kù ts’ān kinya, kwānjī.

*After some time Little Red Riding Hood came to her grandma’s house, and knocked  
at the door.*

“Shānīchì, áshèa,” kwàts’àta kwāni, “dàkwānchì k’ē kwindà.”

*“I’m in my bed, dear,” said a hoarse voice, “just lift the latch and come in.”*

Āghàjāna ‘Ūr Dāt’ala Tàáda kwinyà, átsuà uk’ūr kwāshāw jānnāda nìdhān.

*Little Red Riding Hood lifted the latch and went in, thinking that her Grandma must have a very sore throat.*

U-ndūr kàts’enà udàámbàl yè āju kwàkwāch’ì. Utsuà ts’at zhà nā’ì ts’āt t’ay ts’ān.

*The curtains were drawn, and so there was very little light in the small room. The only sign of Grandma was her bonnet above the blankets.*

“Dazhāw ndā yū kwājānnāch’ūr āk’ān dzēnu, átsu,” ānì Āghàjāna ‘Ūr Dāt’ala Tàáda.

*“It’s very dark in your house today, Grandma,” said Little Red Riding Hood.*

“Āju, shāwīŋì, áshèa. Ndà āghàákha, kīnnā n-nū’ì,” jūts’ela kwāni.

*“I’m not well, my dear. Come over here where I can see you,” whispered the hoarse voice.*

Āghàjāna ‘Ūr Dāt’ala Tàáda dàtsuà ghà nānnya k’e gyuà ts’ān kánídhāt.

*As Little Red Riding Hood came closer, she remembered the flowers in her basket.*

Átsuà kwāshāw dīnku uk’inya, gyuà jāntl’āra nā’ì jek’e uyiŋì sùúthì.

*If grandma has a nasty cold, the bluebells would help to cheer her up.*

“Átsuà n-dū sòthāna lān’í’al,” ānì Āghàjāna ‘Ūr Dāt’ala Tàáda.

*“I’ve got a lovely surprise for you, Grandma,” said Little Red Riding Hood.*

“Āghàákha nānnā nū’ì,” kwàts’àta ānì.

*“Get up on the bed and show it to me, my dear,” whispered the hoarse voice.*

Āghàjāna ‘Ūr Dāt’ala Tàáda dàtsuà ghà nānnya k’e āju utsuà làkwāch’ì nā’ì.

*As Little Red Riding Hood came closer still, she saw that Grandma didn’t look like herself at all!*

Átsuà kwāshāw jānnāda nìdhān.

*She must be feeling really ill.*





“Átsuą, ndzāy dàádāshe shāw,” ānị.

*“Grandma, what big ears you’ve got” she said.*

“N-dūtth’ày sòthän, ädzuą.”

*“All the better to hear you with, my dear.”*

“Átsuą ndāy dàádāshe shāw,” ānị Äghàjäna ‘Ûr Dāt’ala Tàáda.

*“Grandma, what big eyes you’ve got,” said Little Red Riding Hood.*

“N-nū’ì sòthän, ädzuą.”

*“All the better to see you with, my dear.”*

“Átsuà n-ghù dàádäshe shäw,” äni.

*“And Grandma, what big teeth you’ve got.”*

“N-nütthü!” äni ägay, ja jäkwädäy yätthèt.

*“All the better to eat you with!” cried the wolf, and he gobbled her up there and then.*

Kwàta ts’än, dân tsür äkhèl ts’än kinya, mbät utthü nèn.

*Out in the woods, a wood cutter was on his way home for lunch.*

Nàá’äy dāwàt kay nādàya k’e ts’eyan äzhel dätth’ay dàkwäch’i ächü nìdhän, shäwnlì gwän ch’äw.

*As he crossed the crooked bridge he heard a strange noise coming from the cottage, and he wondered if the old lady who lived there was all right.*

Dän tsür äkhèl kwinya k’e ägay änädà ts’än kinya.

*Rushing in to see what was happening, the woodcutter found a wicked-looking wolf with a full belly lying in the bed.*

Dāshàkhwa ye utthì kay nàayenk’äw k’e äyù ächì.

*With one blow of his axe, he killed it stone dead.*

Ägay mbät shànìt’äw k’e kinya. Äghàjäna zädàghù ye nàázhàt äch’e nà.

*Then he cut open the wolf, and out came a surprised and very frightened little girl.*

“Átsuà ja?” äni.

*“Where’s my Grandma?” she asked.*

Ägay ts’eyan shü ätthèt nìdhän, dân ts’ür äkhèl. Kwät’äla t’at nàákhèl ätl’ü ts’inchì.

*At first the woodcutter feared that the wolf had eaten the old woman, too, but they soon found her, tied up in a cupboard.*

“Nàákhel shàtl’ü, nìdäl dätth’ay ch’äw,” äni utsuà, Äghàjäna ‘Ür Dät’ala Tàáda, kwāshāw-ntän ch’äw.

*“He tied me up when he heard you coming, dear,” cried Grandma, as she gave Little Red Riding Hood a great big hug.*





“Aawh, ägay ätth’än äzhà! N-mə shāw ulē nūa, shāwīgłi dātth’ay k’è.”

*“Oh, but he was a bad one! Your mother will be so glad we’re safe and well.”*

Äyet ts’än, Äghàjäna ‘Ür Dät’ala Tàáda äju ntaya sòthäna nätsi, łu ts’u tā ätläl.

*From that day on, Little Red Riding Hood never stopped to pick flowers as she hurried through the woods.*





Lụ äju dân ts'ân kwänje ch'i.

*She wouldn't stop to talk to anyone.*

Tän kwàga uyekwäch'i ga ätläl.

*And she always kept to the main path, out in the bright and open.*

**Tl'akhụ**

*The End*