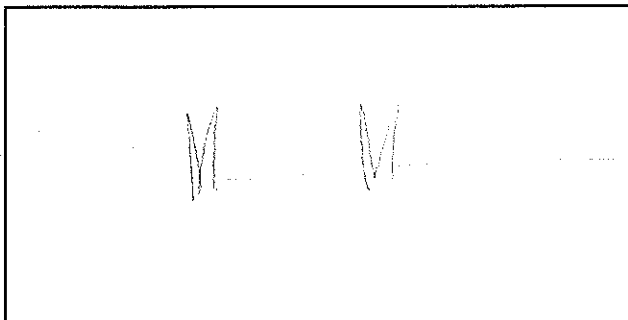


Long ago, there was a group of Aboriginal people living on a mountain. It was a lovely place, but everyone was worried.

Kwedjang mart Aboriginal moort koomba kart kornt. Djerop-djerap djookoorniny, moort wayaminy.



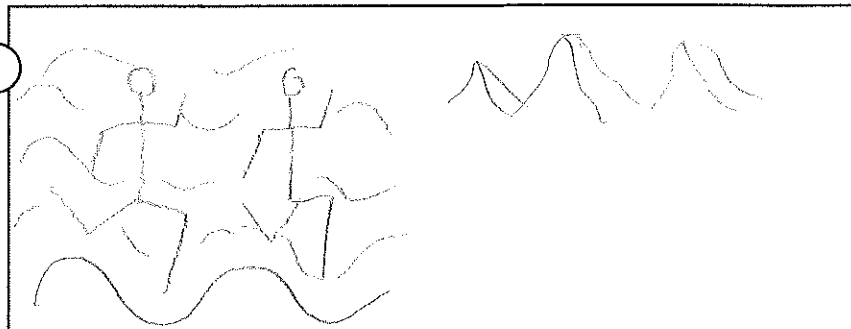
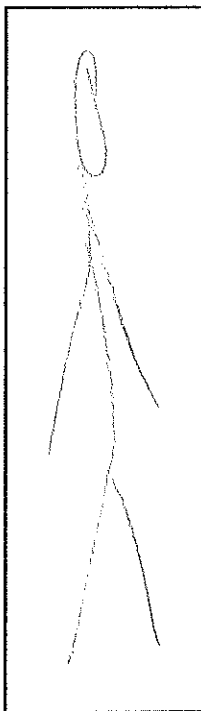
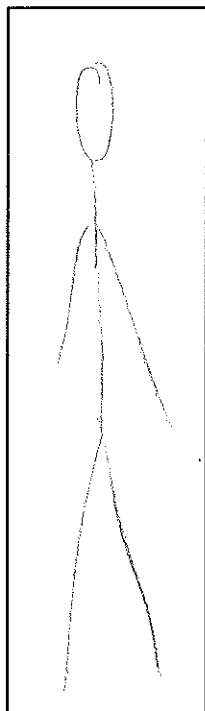
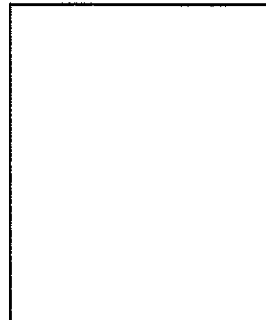
It had not rained for a long time and were very short of water.

Noongkakep koorling kwidja moorat nongka kep boort.



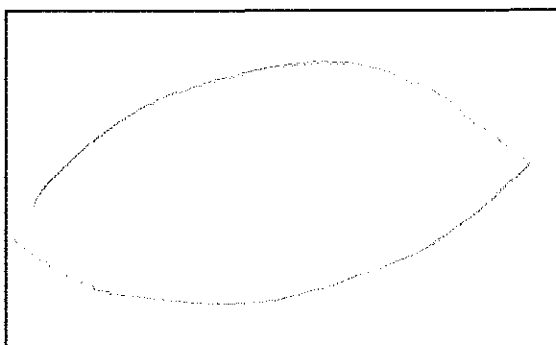
They had some wells, however, all except for one were empty.

Kap wari wirt. Djel kany kabi.



They decided to steal the last of the water for themselves and then run away.

Kadiny koolymitj mart moort dorlininy kabi.

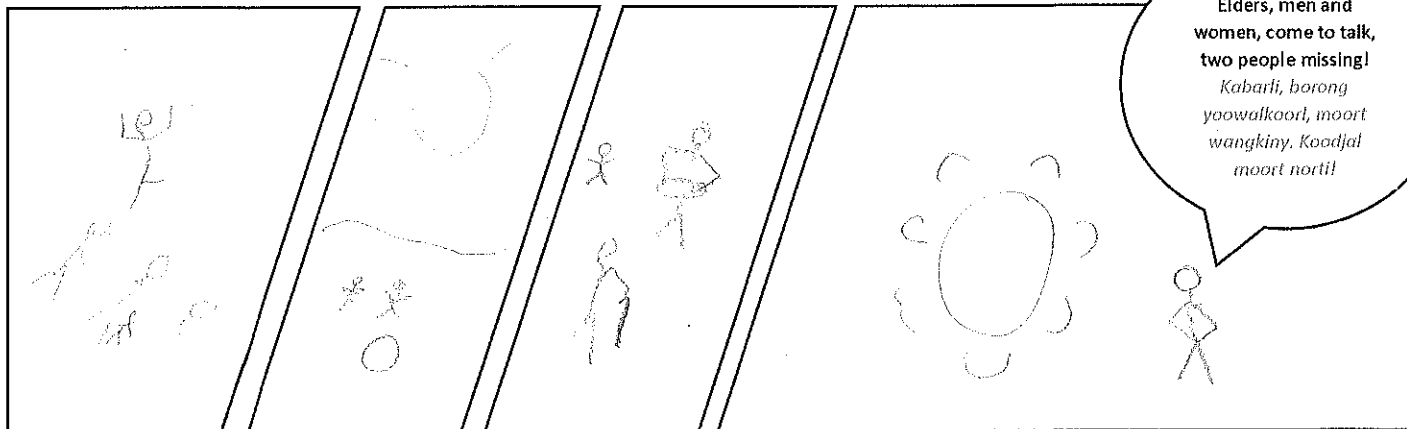


Quietly, they made a big water-carrying dish, called eel-a-un. Then, whilst everyone was sleeping they stole the water and fled.

Borl worl, Balang warniny doolyaa kabi. Mirikoon eel-a-mun. Moortngoomdiny kabi kap wari. Balang bordang.

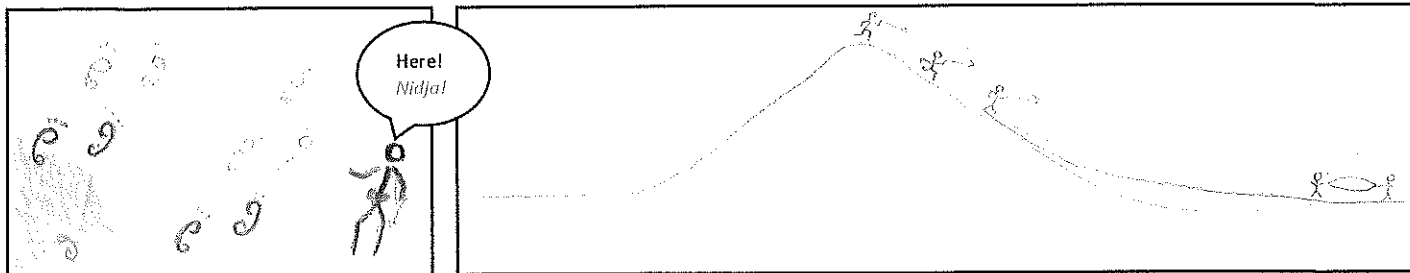
There were two greedy men, Weeri and Walawidbit.

Koodjal ngambali. Weeri kidji Walawidbit.



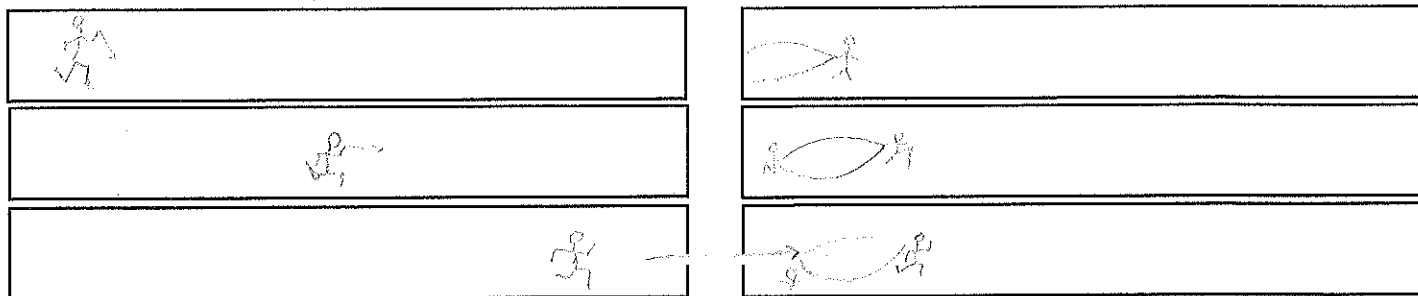
When the people woke, there was no water. This was very bad, because it was hot and babies, children and elders were thirsty. A meeting was called.

Moort biyoo kabi noongka. Koorlangka kidji mandjang kep boort, karlang. Moort wangkiny.

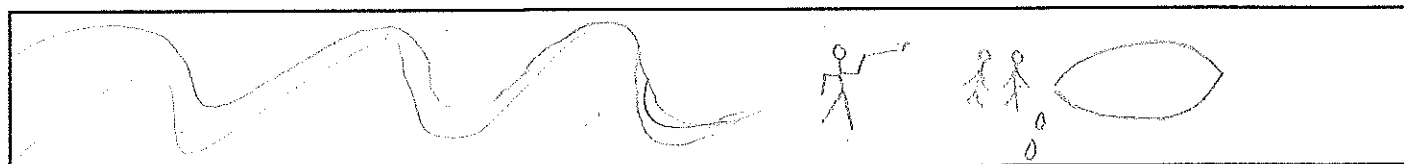


Looking around, they found the tracks of two men
Wadding djooroot noongar koodjal.

Quickly, the warriors followed these tracks over the mountain to the plains. They could see the men on the horizon.
Kerdiba mart moort kidji ketj balaging arn kart koomba. Bokadja djool kanana koodjal noongar.



The eel-a-mun was very heavy so Weeri and Walawidbit were slow. The best spearman ran forward and threw a spear. It hit the eel-a-mun, leaving a hole.
Eel-a-mun moordarn, Weeri kidji Walawidbit dabakarn. Medjil kany djakooring kidji koordidjing.

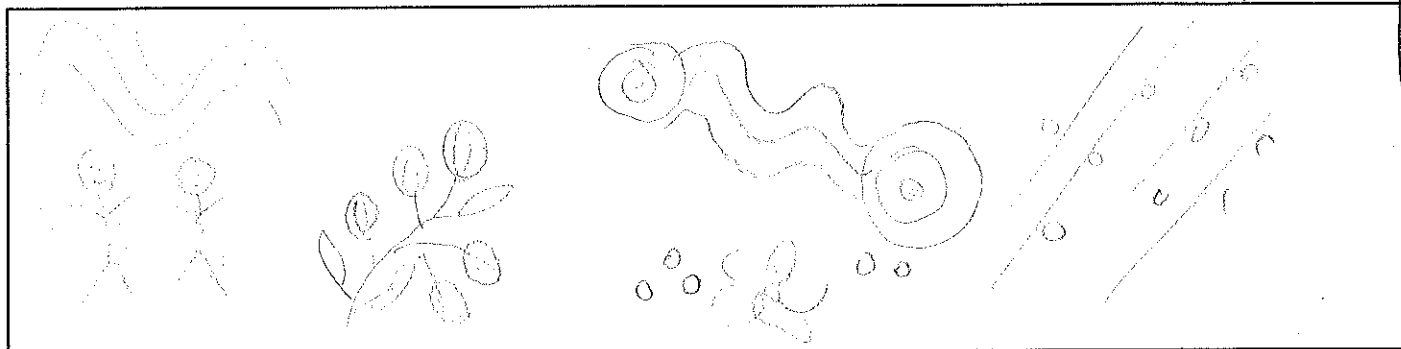


Weeri and Walawidbit did not realise the eel-a-mun was leaking until it was almost empty. Despite the reduced weight, the warriors still caught the men.
Weeri kidji Walawidbit noongka katitj kabi bangal. Mart moort barang koodjal ngambali.

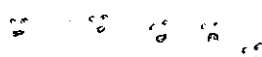
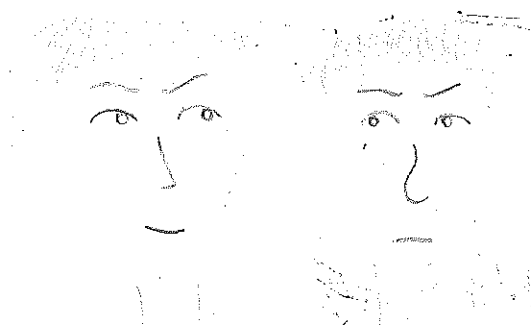
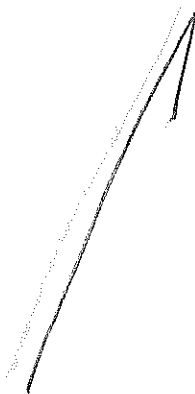
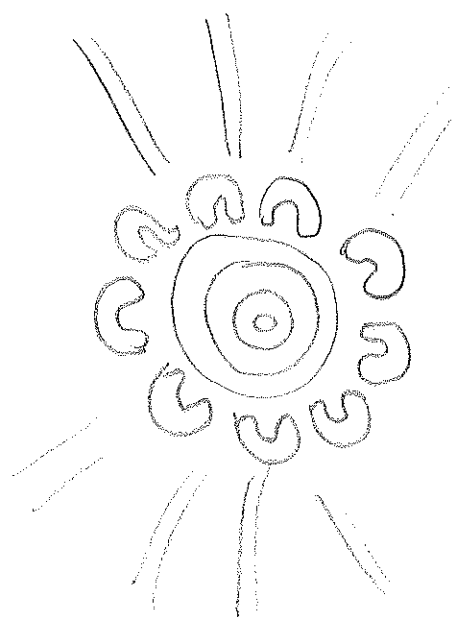


The warriors took Weeri and Walawidbit back to the elders who decided they should be punished for stealing and thinking of themselves first, not the community.
Barn Weeri kidji Walawidbit borong yoomp nyornditj noongkanoonga.

This was back in the first time, when strange things happened. The Wonmutta, the clever man made some very strong magic. Weeri was changed into the very first emu and ran down the mountain in shame. Walawidbit was changed into the first blue-tongued lizard and shamefully crawled away.
Kwedjang mararakool madjitil. Dookatj warniny moordlitj madjitil. Weeri ngangany waitjbardang djoo. Walawidbit ngangany dilert barniny djoo.



But a wonderful thing had happened. Wherever the water had leaked onto the plains, there were now beautiful billabongs and waterholes. There was grass and flowers, and lovely water lilies and shrubs, trees and birds. And soon, everyone was happy because there was enough water for everyone.
Koobidak. Naditj kabi hoodjera kap wari kidji ngamar. Kidji kookoorniny, djirop, djet, kooroop, warnt, dirl-dirl. Moort djerap-djerap kabi.



How the Water Got to the Plains – Graphic Novel Text

Long ago, there was a group of Aboriginal people living on a mountain. It was a lovely place, but everyone was worried.

Kwedjang mart Aboriginal moort koomba kurt kornt. Djerap-djerap djookoorniny, moort wayarniny.

It had not rained for a long time and were very short of water.

Noongakep koorling kwidja moorat nongka kep boort.

They had some wells, however, all except for one were empty.

Kap wari wirt. Djel kany kabi.

There were two greedy men, Weerl and Walawidbit.

Koodjal ngambali. Weeri kidji Walawidbit.

They decided to steal the last of the water for themselves and then run away.

Kadiny koolymitj mart moort darlininy kabi.

Quietly, they made a big water-carrying dish, called eel-a-un. Then, whilst everyone was sleeping they stole the water and fled.

Borl worl, Balang warniny doolyaa kabi. Mirlkoorn eel-a-mun. Moortngoorndiny kabi kap wari. Balang bordang.

When the people woke, there was no water. This was very bad, because it was hot and babies, children and elders were thirsty. A meeting was called.

Moort biyoo kabi noongka. Koorlangka kidji mandjang kep boort, karlang. Moort wangkiny.

Elders, men and women, come to talk, two people missing!

Kabarli, borong yaowalkoorl, moort wangkiny. Koodjal moort nortil

Looking around, they found the tracks of two men.

Wadding djooroot noongar koodjal.

Quickly, the warriors followed these tracks over the mountain to the plains. They could see the men on the horizon.

Kerdiba mart moort kidji ketj balaging arn kart koomba. Bokadja djool kanana koodjal noongar.

Here!

Nidjal

The eel-a-mun was very heavy so Weeri and Walawidbit were slow. The best spearman ran forward and threw a spear. It hit the eel-a-mun, leaving a hole.

Eel-a-mun moordarn, Weeri kidji Walawidbit dabakarn. Medjil kany djakoorling kidji koordidjing.

Weeri and Walawidbit did not realise the eel-a-mun was leaking until it was almost empty. Despite the reduced weight, the warriors still caught the men.

Weeri kidji Walawidbit noongka katitj kabi bangal. Mart moort barang koodjal ngambali.

The warriors took Weeri and Walawidbit back to the elders who decided they should be punished for stealing and thinking of themselves first, not the community.

Barn Weeri kidji Walawidbit borong yoomp nyornditj noangkanoonga.

This was back in the first time, when strange things happened. The Wonmutta, the clever man made some very strong magic. Weeri was changed into the very first emu and ran down the mountain in shame. Walawidbit was changed into the first blue-tongued lizard and shamefully crawled away.

Kwedjang mararakool madjitil. Dookotj warniny moordijitj madjitli. Weeri ngangany waitjbardang djoo. Walawidbit ngangany dliert barniny djoo.

But a wonderful thing had happened. Wherever the water had leaked onto the plains, there were now beautiful billabongs and waterholes. There was grass and flowers, and lovely water lilies and shrubs, trees and birds. And soon, everyone was happy because there was enough water for everyone.

Koobidak. Nadtj kabi boodjera kap wari kidji ngamar. Kidji kookoorniny, djirap, djet, kooroop, warnt, dirl-dirl. Moort djerap-djerap kabi.

