

Tiervâ oppeet!

Mun oppim anarâškielâ kielâpiervâlist. Muu eenist ij lamas máhđulášvuotâ oppâđ tom ko sun lâi ucce. Enni peesâi oppâđ tom eskin maŋeláá ko lâi šoddâm styesin. Tääł sun lii nuuvt iloláš ko kielâpiervâl rahtui, ko tääł párnááh uáppih anarâškielâ ovdil ko maneh škoovlân. Ko mun eellim kielâpiervâlist vuos-sámuu keerdi, te mun poollim, ko puoh ääših já tiingah lijjii omâseh já máttáatteijee sáárnui kielâ, mon mun jiem vala máttám. Mun ain kuldâlim, ko puáris ulmuuh sarnuu koskânis anarâškielân, já muu mielâst tot oroi tego syelimâs kiellân, mon ij kihheen eres máttám.

Mii naaburist áásá puáris Partas äijih, mun sáárnum sâmikielâ suin. Mun iälám suin čuággimin muorjijd já sun mainâstij munjin, et myerjih láá ohtâ suijâ toos, mondiet Säämi lii nuuvt ivnáá čohčuv, ađai mast ruške ivneh šaddeh. Enni läävee muorjijn liäibud kááhuid já rähtiđ njuvdâsijd já sääpi: soorjn, luámánijn, vuorâččâsmuorjijn já juunâin. Enni iätä, et sun lijjkoo sâmikielân tondiet ko tot-uv lii ivnáá. Mun jurdám, et muu eeči meiddei máttáattâl anarâškielâ. Enni eedâi, et eeči lâi olgon hárâvistmin loostâid šiljoost, já talle ko sun lâi kiergânâm, te pieggâ posolij puoh loostâid pirrá šiljo. Talle eeji kielâ lâi lamas uáli ivnáá. Ko mun moonnim olgos suu išán, te sun lâi jo jioskâm sárnumist anarâškielâ. Mun jurdám, et eeči lii šlundom, ko mun sáárnum anarâškielâ pyerebeht ko sun. Mun ááigum kuittâg išedid suu nuuvt ennuv ko puávtám. Partas äijih-uv ain iätä, et “Ij tast mihheen šoodâ, jis tállán vuállán!” Uáinimáid!

Tuu ustev Saammâl

Hello again or tiervâ oppeet!

I learned the Inari Saami language in the language nest. My mum didn't have a chance to learn it when she was little, she is only just learning it. Now she is so happy that I can go to the language nest and learn it before I go to school. When I first went to the language nest I was scared because everything was quite strange and when the teachers spoke I didn't understand, just a few words that I had heard before. I would listen to the old folk talking in Inari Saami when they would meet and it always seemed like they were speaking in some secret language.

Old Mr Partanen is my next door neighbour.

He takes me berry picking and explained that the berries are one of the reasons why Lapland is so colourful in autumn. At the same time I have learned a lot of new Saami words. Mum makes pies, cakes, jam and juice from all the different berries: blueberries, cloudberries, crowberries and lingonberries. Mum says that she loves the Saami language because that too is so colourful. I think my dad is learning Inari Saami also. Mum said that he was outside clearing up all the autumn leaves from the garden and when he finished and gathered them into a pile, the wind came and blew them all over the yard again and his language was very colourful. When I went outside to help, he had stopped talking Saami. I think he might be a

little embarrassed that my Saami is better than his.

I will try to encourage him though, after all, as Mr Partanen says “Nobody ever got anywhere by giving up!” So, until we meet again or uáinimáid!

Your friend Sammeli

