

The background is a vibrant collage. On the left, a mountain peak is constructed from layered pieces of blue, teal, and white paper, with a yellowish-green base. In the upper center, a bright yellow semi-circle represents the sun. The sky is a mix of light brown, tan, and greenish-yellow washes. The foreground features several stylized plants with long, thin, reddish-purple leaves and green foliage. The overall style is artistic and textured, using various materials like paper and paint.

Aipimpa

By Ibapah Elementary Students and Staff

2011



may the language and the water continue
to flow ever freely



**The creek was giggling because the
mountain was tickling him.**

Raenee Moon

**Paa yahnai pante, toya ou
keitsei.**



**My Ibapah rainwater yells as she hits
Nelms Pond.** Breyanna Hooper

**Nia Aipimpa pa'emate paa
tsitsattaki pante Nelms Pond ka
pitesi.**



**My Ibapah river cries out as pebbles
released from my hand skip across the
pond.** Carlin Hooper

**Nia Aipimpa yakai pante
tempitta ou makai potti ku
pante.**



**As the rain pours down the hard dull elk
antler, it seems to give it a little shine.**

Jamarena Oppenheim

**Paemate + n patehya aan-na
pattsi toikwa.**



The puddle moves to the rock for a hug.

Lylah Hooper

**Sute pakatete tempi paitsu
nuwasi u kopapante.**



The water makes tears fall.

Rleigh Hooper

Newe paa pui kante.



**The blue water touches the Pony Express
monument with wavy fingers.**

Jolan Oppenheim

**Sute pui paa tempi punguma
tsai kiiu maseki ma.**



The river took hot, tired steps calling.

“Shh. shh. shh.” Samich DuBoize

Pia okwai tapui tattekih pante.

Shh mai sute.



The image features a decorative border at the top and bottom with a repeating pattern of stylized suns in yellow, purple, and red. On the left side, there is a vertical strip with a repeating pattern of eagles perched on a branch. The main background is a solid blue color.

**My startled waterfall screams as it hits
the empty space of nothing.** Michael Pikyavit

**Nia paa yakai pante kai hinna
takkwaiha kante.**






**Mother river spreads her fingers bringing
life all around her.**

Mitzi Nyborg

**Paa pia penna mo'o ma newe
naippante.**





**A crystal clear puddle calls my name to
come and play.**

Richard Arteaga

**Papuu kaite paa nia na niha
kimma nema'ai nui.**



**The lonely dew droplet drips down the
mighty mountainside to then merge in a
tiny trickling creek.**

Charlene Pete

**Tettehan pamusikka pasakina
tenaa toyapita sapaitu supai
tenna okai pante.**



**My funny pond water pushes me to the
center of the pool. splashing me.** Tatyana Pikyavit

**Paketete tepihya paa nia muuwii
nia pakwittsi kante.**



**The deep creek outflanks me as I plunge
into the stream with the four-wheeler.**

Travis Hardman

**Aattamo patekuttsappéh kappa
tsaakinu.**



**The fishy, cold waterfall races to the
finish line by my favorite tree.** Mary Miller

**Painkwi eitsei paa pahai okwai
natea pante sehe katu.**



**Ibapah mountains play hide-and-seek in
the fog.** Marty Pete

**Aipimpa toya pakenappeh
kuppai nuh pante.**



Water is a gift from our Mother Earth.

Ruby Ridge at the Door

**Paa tamme soko pia tammi
suntehaippeh.**



**It was hot and the river slithered through
the dirt touching my leg!** Eliza Miller

**Supai etteienku pia okwai
nuyuah pante soko pai ne o'oma
tsai kipante.**



**The hail listened to feet going fast and
people shouting.** LaRae Bishop

**Pahoompin nampai kettaa nukki
kante nanka papente newenee
na peittseiku.**



**The mysterious water whispers to me as
it trickles over the pebbles in the field.**

Martha Johnson

**Nukia hii paa newai watsi
taikwa pasiampai pasakinte
soko pai.**



**My quiet mountain stream calls out to
wise ones of long ago.** *Marilyn Linarez*

**Nia Toya paa pepeaitte ma'i
nimma'i pante.**






About the book...

Ibapah aka Aipimpa is a secluded ranching community and Indian reservation tucked away in the western desert of Tooele County, Utah. Many years ago, early Goshute Indians used the word “Aipimpa” to describe the chalky creek that winds through the valley. The water was essential for survival to the early inhabitants and it remains so today.

The “Aipimpa” book project came into being as part of the Goshute language program taught at Ibapah Elementary School. The small school is attended by 20 students. With the help of Goshute language teacher, Ruby Ridesatthedor, and tribal elders, Genevieve Fields and Clell Pete, the students expressed their personified relationship with water in a sentence. The sentence was then translated into Goshute, resulting in the bilingual version of this book.



Local water supply and the Goshute language share similarities. The language is on the verge of extinction. The water supply is threatened by entities wishing to tap into the ground water aquifers of the area with the hope of diverting it to southern Nevada. Local Tribal and community efforts to stop the action are ongoing. As for the Goshute language, elders of the tribe speak it and it is being taught at the elementary school for the third consecutive year. Both precious resources remain in jeopardy.

Language, like water, ebbs and flows connecting past, present, and future. They deserve to be preserved, protected, and celebrated. Once they're gone, they're gone forever.

