

A husband and wife went to their garden to plant taro. The old woman stayed back in the garden while the man came down to a stream to wash himself. He was bathing there when a wallaby came by. The wallaby looked down at the man and called out, "Grannie, are you having a bath?" "I was planting taro," the old man replied, "and came here to have a wash." He picked up a stone and threw it at the wallaby, but missed it. The wallaby ran back into the bush. He and his wife returned to the village. The next morning they came back to their garden to plant more taro. The old man came down alone to have his wash. That wallaby came again. The old man raised up his hands, jumped up and chased it into a hunting net. He came in quickly and killed it. Those people next made a fire, singed the wallaby and butchered it. They cooked and ate some there and carried the rest of the meat home to eat later.

This translation, June 22, 1995.