

In the morning when the people went to their garden, the ladies would cut banana leaves belonging to the old man. When that old man saw this he would put kasiro (his mark) not to take them. They didn't pay any attention. They cut all the banana leaves and left only the new ones. It went on until one morning, the man took his etota (stringbag) and went to the village. When he came in a woman was sweeping the varo. He went past her and up to his grandson's house. As he came up they were calling out, "Oro Kaiva! Oro Kaiva!" When he came into the house, his sons got a mat down and put it on the verandah. That old man said, "Aja! Why are you people putting down that mat? I'm not going to come up and sit up here." They said, "Mara - it's o.k. You sit on the mat and tell us your worries. So he went up and sat on the mat. His grandson called his wife, "This old man came in the morning, so you go in and cook food for him." So the wife went to cook the food and the two of them sat down there. The old man said, "My grandson, what will I tell you? These people when they go to the garden, always cut my banana leaves. If you have some magic, teach me so I can tie it and put it." His grandson said, "Oh! Your son has those magic. They are here." The grandson took out each of the magics and told the meaning. That old man listened to his grandson talking and then he said, "Oh, that's good. I don't want those ladies to die. Make it so that they will learn their lesson." After that the wife cooked food and he sat and ate the food. "That's o.k. I want them to learn the lesson so I will go and ask those people in that other house."

So he went up to the other house. When he went the people were greeting him. He went up and listened to him about their magic. But their's was the kind that would make people die. He didn't want this kind. He said, "My grandchildren, it's o.k., I'll go and visit other people. I'll go and ask them and they will tell me." When he went to the next house they told him about the same kind of killing magic so he went to another house until he ended up at the end of the village. So he came back.

When he was going back he saw one old man sitting down on the verandah. He went up there. When he went up to the old man he said, "Aja! My brother, where were you going to and from?" Both of them made fun and were laughing. He went up and sat down. He said, "When these ladies go to the garden they always cut my banana leaves on their way home. I put my sign, but still they cut them. so I came to this village and I asked for magic, but all of their magic was for killing people. I was on my way to my house when I saw you so I came up. If you have any magic, show me so that I can tie it. You show me so that when I make it, it will teach them." His friend laughed when he said this. "People like me, I haven't got anything. But just take this and tie it on the banana. When those women go to the garden, come back and cut your banana leaf it will jump and sit on the hand. If they shake it will fall to the ground. From the ground it will run up the leg and start climbing up. Then it will go inside her dress. If that thing goes into the dress she will say Yau aisin! and jump. If she says Yau aisin and says what will I do, that thing in the dress will also be jumping and will say 'what will I do' too. She will say those same words and that things in her dress will say the same words. That thing in the dress will cut the dress loose so that it falls down. She'll put it back up again and come home. She will come to the village, go up to the house, leave the stringbag. She will get her bedsheet and cover herself and go to sleep without moving. The husband will come and go up into the house. He will say, "What happened, did you get sick?" When he gives the questions, the woman won't answer. He will keep on asking her. He will touch her body and say, "You get up and tell what happened. Are you sick?" She is inside the bedsheet and says "isii! Who's going to tell you?" The husband will say "Aga! What happened? You get up and tell me." The wife will say, "Who is going to tell you?" And the one in her dress will say, "Who is going to tell you?" The wife gets up and sits down and she tells the husband what happened to her. The thing in her dress says the same words as the woman. "I was working in my garden and came to the village. I wanted to cut the old man's banana leaves. When I cut the banana leaf, that thing

fell on my hand, I shook it and it fell on the ground. Then it comes up my leg. So when I'm talking, that thing too talks." As the woman kept on talking that thing too was following her.

It went on till they slept. Early in the morning, the husband woke up. He took his etota down and took all the things out. Near the bottom he got out one special thing. He put that thing into his big yaati and then he went across to the other house. He went across to the old man's house and went up there. That old man was coughing. He got up and sat down. He said, "Aja! My grandson, you never come to visit me. Why did you come early in the morning to visit me?" He sat down there, chewed his betelnut and started to talk. He said, "Yesterday your granddaughter went to the garden. On her way back she saw your banana. When she was cutting the leaves, that lizard jumped on to her arm. She shook it off and it fell to the ground. Then it climbed up on to her leg and went into her dress. When she starts to talk, that karata too starts to talk. She came and was lying in the house. When I came to ask her, she didn't answer me. I kept asking her and she got up and sat down. As she talked, that karata too was talking. Then she told me what had happened, so I just came to see you and to tell you." The old man said, "Aja! My grandchild. I don't think that we'll use another thing to get that karata out. You stay here, I'll go into the bush and look for leaves. I will get the leaves out so that you can wash your wife with them." So the old man went out. We went into the bush. He cut the leaves and brought them to the man, he told him, "You take these leaves to your wife and wash her. You tell her to stand up. Heat the leaves over the fire and then start with her neck and go down right over her toes. Then start from her neck, down to her chest and over her legs again. Try that and see whether it works."

So the man took it across and did what the old man told him to do. He took that leave and started with her back and went down to her toes and then from her neck, over the chest and down to the legs. When he did that the karata jumped on the the floor. They got the stick and they were trying to hit the karata but it went under the floor. Then the wife got her dress and wore it again and got better. They were staying.