

Tobera's father died, his mother died and he was living with his grandmother. They were staying when, with the village people, they said, "Let's go out to the bush to sleep, smoke pigs and come back." After saying that, they started. When they were walking they said to the little boy Tobera, "You bundle up your mat to carry and together we'll go." So he bundled up his mat, picked it up and they went. They were walking. They walked and went down a very big river bench, into it and then going up it. They said, "Here we will sit." There they made camp. They slept and got up early in the morning. They cooked and ate food and then went up. They were going up the bench and then they entered into the bush. When they went in the dogs that were with them found a big pig and were barking at it. They went and speared it. They tied up its front and hind legs and carried it off. They speared another one and again they speared and carried off a young pig (kafaiseta) and a medium sized pig (verorowari). They were carrying just enough. They turned back and went down to their camp, threw down the (pigs) and stayed.

They were resting but when they looked for fire the fire had died out. So they said to Tobera, "Tobera, run along to your Grandmother and bring back fire." So off he went while behind him they called out, saying, "Go to your wife and bring it!". He heard them shouting this. He went to his grandmother's, got the fire and returned. They singed and butchered the pig and put it on a platform. They were smoking it. They slept and early next morning, again, they went up into the bush. The same thing took place. They speared and carried until they had enough and returned down. And the same thing happened. They rested. When they looked for fire, the fire had died out. So again they said to Tobera, "Go to the village and bring back fire." He was going when behind him they shouted, saying, "Go to your wife and bring fire!". He was hearing them.

Later they said these same words as he went. Because of that he was crying as he walked. His grandmother said, "Why are you crying as you come." Tobera said, "Every day they ask for fire. I will be going when they yell behind me, saying "Go to your wife and bring it." They say that, so I come crying." His grandmother said, "Take fire and give it to them. They will blow it and singe the pig. While they do that, you go away and put a wide space between them and sit down." So she said. He went and gave the fire, they blew it and were singing the pig. Meanwhile he didn't do what his grandmother said, he didn't go out far. He sat near, right beside them. Then his grandmother made magic (did something different). The sky poured down fire like rain. It went down and they were blazing. The men were all burning up; they fell down and lay dead. Tobera was sitting nearby; with them he burnt up and died.

Notes: July 22, 1982

92 - tigi tivaa - There always is a cliff beside a river so we always say tigi tivaa - we say that even if there is no cliff. Or burametirau.

Kafaiseta - young, small pig - you tie the hands and legs together, one hoof, one leg and then tie the mouth to the nose. Then tie the snout to the hind legs up the head won't bounce when carried. Then tied to a stick. kefa - chin.

kutan - hang it. Refer to the pig this way.

Piglets: funa kaiyan (body markings) only them.

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93 - verorowari - medium pig - carried on the back; light verorowa = slope)

tigi ikan - enough to carry.

94 - kokuregetti - go far out, away sifon - space between.

95 - 'fire from the sky like rain' nonni thing, like it.

ifun - to burn up, be burnt up.

ifufun - burning up.

New to Willie, Hadn't heard of this kind of magic.

nanne itei inei - often makes magic or beeta inei: something they do well; 'something that she made' - can be a good thing.

The boy was crying because they would tell him to go to his grandmother and get fire and then would make fun of him by saying "Go to your wife and get fire." He thought it was not a good way to make fun so he told his grandmother.