

**Bobo Story (type of edible shellfish) Frederick 8/4/82 #39**

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The man was staying. He said to his daughter, "You ask for betel nut and mustard, when they give it you bring it back and I'll chew." She went down. She went to one man, he said that he had nothing and she went to another man, he said that he himself had nothing. That's what was being said, nothing now. She came back and said to her father, "There's no mustard." Her father said, "O.k. then let's go together and get mustard. And so the man with his daughter went out. They came up to the foot of a mustard tree and the man said, "You climb up and fetch." His daughter said, "Father, you climb up." Then her father said, "All right, you climb!" And so his daughter climbed up and fetched down the mustard, which lay spread around the bottom. Her father did the wrong thing to her. And so his daughter is crying. They are going and coming into the village.

Her father lay down and was sleeping. She went up into the house and took the kerefun (Shell ornaments) and yaati (male string bag) down off the roof and lay them down. She took out the kerefun and she was putting them in his yaati. She put them in until it was filled right up. And then she carried it down and was going on a sandy beach. She went. There was a big Ute (tree) growing over above the sea. She went down and sat there. All kinds of fish were coming out. Those kerefun she threw down. The fish swallowed them. She threw and the fish swallowed. Finished. And then she herself jumped down on the sand and stood. And then, into that sand, she dug with her toes. She went down and was covered inside the sand. There she herself became a bobo. Those bobo with red face paint shells are called manundu. (People) when going to get bobo take manundu among the bobo. It is that very daughter.

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