

An old man and his wife lived. They went to the garden. They were working and then they came back. When they came back the husband said to his wife, "Eh! Early in the morning when the roosters are crowing you get up. Cook my food. Put it in the foga. I'm going to go fishing where I saw my small pool. I'm going to go there." They were sleeping. The wife got up and cooked the food. She put it into the foga. The husband got up. "Wife, I told you to cook my food, did you cook it?" "I already made it and put it into the foga, and it is here." The husband said, "It's o.k., so he took his foga and fishing net and went.

He walked and walked. He carried his fishing net and the foga all the way until he came to the pool. So he left his foga there and took his net and went down to the pool. That pool had plenty of fish, so he would catch them and throw them up and throw them up. He kept on doing that. When there were plenty of fish, he came away from the pool and made a big fire. Then he started baking all the fish. When they were done he put them aside, beside the fire. Somebody said, "Old man you keep your head down and keep on baking." He went across and they kept saying, "Old man you keep your head down and keep on baking." He kept saying this and finished all the fish. Then he took his foga down and took his bossa out. He sat near the fire and began to eat the fish. He sat there and was saying those same words, "Old man put your head down and eat." He was saying all those words and finished the food and the fish. He got up, got his fishing net, his empty foga, and his small stick and then came all the way back to the village.

When he got to the village he went up to his house. As he went up he pretended he was sick. He was shivering and using the stick as he climbed up into the house. He called out "Old woman." "What?" "I'm going to die, I'm going to die. Make fire make fire! Quickly! Make the fire and I'll come up, I'm going to die!" I thought there would be plenty of fish when I went, but I didn't get any. The wife said, "I told you not to go, because you are an old man. "Why did I go and get sick and come back?" He said this and went to lay beside the fire. The wife cooked food and gave it to the husband to eat and he ate it. When they were eating food the husband said, "My wife, that pool where I went - - there were plenty of fish there. So in the morning you get up and cook my food. This time it is o.k." The wife say, "Ga! Why are you trying to go?" The husband said, "mm mm This time it is o.k. I'm feeling o.k., so early in the morning you get up and cook my food.

She got up and did the same thing as before, cooked the food. In the morning, the husband got up and said, "My wife, where is my food?" The wife said, "It's there. I hung it and it's there." The husband got the foga with food, got the fishing net and went out. When he came to the pool, he hung up his foga took his fishing net and went down to the pool. It was dry season and there were plenty of fish in that pool. So when that old man went down to the pool he really got plenty. He would get them and throw them up. He kept on doing that and when he had plenty of fish he went up. He made a big fire. He did the same thing, he put the fish on to the fire and started to bake them. When they were baked, he put them aside. Then he said to himself, "Old man, you keep your head down and keep on baking." He was saying those words, until he finished all of those fish. Then he took his foga down and started to eat again. He got the foga down and said the same thing, "Old man keep your head down and keep eating." he kept saying these things until he finished the fish and the bossa. After eating he got up, took his fishing net, his empty foga, cut a stick and then he

came back. He came until he came to the village. When he came to the varo he pretended that he was sick and so he was shivering, bending down so much that he nearly broke the walking stick. Then he came to the ladder. "Oh my wife, I'm going to die. Why did I go? I got sick and now I come back. Quickly make the fire and I'll come up and lie down." The wife said, "That's why I told you, you are too old to go out. You are not young, so why did you go out to get sick and come back? You are too old to go out fishing. You might die." The husband said "Oh, don't talk about that. You make fire and I'll lie down." The husband went up and lay down by the fire. When he was better he came up and sat down. The wife gave him bosa to eat.

He kept on doing this until his wife knew. She thought to herself, this old man is tricking me. So another afternoon the husband said to his wife, "Tomorrow morning you must cook me food." The wife did what she was told to do. In the morning the husband got up and took his foga, fishing net. He went to the pool and he did the same thing. He caught plenty of fish. He went up and make a fire to bake all of the fish he caught. He was saying the same thing. While he was doing this, his wife was in the house. She took down her husband's feathers and tied them on her head. She used all of his ornaments and painted her name with red paint. She took her husband's koefi and wore it. She took the karu and put it around her neck. After decorating herself she looked into her husband's diro (mirror) and saw that she was decorated very nicely. She was like a man. When she went down, she took the husband's feathered spear (yave) and went after him. She walked and walked and walked. She came near the pool and from there she saw the husband. The wife hid herself in the bush and watched the husband. He was busy baking and while he did this he said those same words, "Old man keep your head down and bake." She listened. When the husband was eating, his wife came up behind him. She stood on the stick and it broke. When the husband turned back he saw his wife standing. She took the karu in her mouth and went forward.

The husband left all the food and everything there and he started to run. When he looked behind, his wife was right there running after him. The wife chased the husband. They came all the way along the coast until the husband got tired. He jumped into the sea and swam out. The wife saw this and went back. She went back, got all the fish and went back to the house. She was there eating the fish. The husband didn't want to go on the beach because he was frightened. So he swam all the way to the village. His wife stayed in the house and finished all of the fish. She rubbed the paint from her face, took off the feathers and put them back, and put away the koefi.

The husband went up the step and said, "Old lady." "What?" "Oh, Old woman. I nearly died. They nearly killed there. I met an enemy and he nearly killed me there; but I was strong enough, so I came back. My wife, it's really bad. First time to see that man. He nearly killed me. That man had ornaments and karu like mine and his tapa cloth was just like mine. I nearly died there, but I was strong enough so I came back." The wife said, "I told you not to go. You are not young but too old to go out fishing, so you shouldn't go."