

There was a man and his wife. They lived together and made gardens. One day they decided to stay home and have a rest. They were standing in the house. The man said, "I want you to pull out the white hairs from my head." He lay down. Instead of pulling the white hairs, she just pulled the hairs from the same place in the middle of his head. She pulled and pulled until he was bald. Then he got up and went and got a dish of water. When he looked he saw that he had a bald head. He didn't say anything but just thought of ways to kill the lady.

One day he told his wife to get pandanus leaves for a mat. So they went. The lady was pregnant at the time, so when they went the man cut leaves for the lady to sit on. He went and cut pandanus leaves for the mat and gave them to her. He said, "Alright, you get up and we'll go to that pandanus tree there because it has plenty of leaves. You stand there while I cut them and you will get them." So they went. The wife stood beside him. When he got the knife instead of cutting the pandanus leaves he cut his wife's neck and she died.

Then the man went home. The people asked where his wife was. "We were going to get pandanus. But she was pregnant so I told her to go back and I would go by myself." The lady's body rotted away, but her head was still alive. The baby inside her stomach grew big and was born. He was eating leaves and the mother's rotting body - anything he could find until he grew big. His mother's head told him what had happened to her.

When he grew up he asked his mother, "How do they make spears." She said, "Go into the bush and cut the black palm. Not the one with small leaves, but big leaves. That is black palm." So he went and cut it down and made his spears. He was staying, till one day the village people went to burn the grass. The boy was sitting down and saw the smoke. He told his mother and she said that his uncles and fathers were burning the grass. He said that he wanted to join them. When he went he stayed beside the grass by himself. He was spearing the pigs and wallabies and heaping them together. When the grass was almost finished they started to chase a big female wallaby. They kept missing it. The boy's uncle really wanted that wallaby. He chased it until it went into the bush. The wallaby ran to where the boy was standing so he speared it. His uncle was still chasing the wallaby. When he saw the boy he stopped, wondering where the boy came from. The boy said, "Come and get your wallaby." The man said, "Who are you and where are you from?" The boy told him the story. The man said, "I am your real uncle. Your mother is my sister." The boy said, "Alright, go and tell the other people to take those pigs and wallabies home." His uncle did this.

The boy was naked, so before he went, his uncle tore his tapa in two and gave it to the boy. Then they went up and told the people and they took the pigs and wallabies home. While they went home, the boy told his uncle to go into his mother's place. "No we'll all go home and come back later to get your mother." Then they went back. His uncle and his wife got their mat and tapa, and took her home into the house.

When the boy grew up, they did a kiseri and the boy got married. Then he married a second wife. One day they went to the garden. The man was with his first wife. The new wife got cross and went home first and threw her stringbag on the floor. The head said, "Who are you?" The lady said, "Don't talk to me. I'll come and throw you down." She was so cross that she took the head down and left it at the back of the village under a banana tree (warubi).

When the man came back, he couldn't find his mother's head. When he asked his wife she told him what she had done. The boy went and tried to take the mother back to the home but she

refused. She stayed under the banana plant. From her eyes, two banana plants grew. These were warubi, but a bit different with white stripe, called yavessi warubi. The boy divorced the new wife and stayed with his old wife.

Note: This is the story of how the sweet banana came to be.

