

There was an old man and his wife. They wanted to go swimming, so the wife went to the garden and got some food. She brought it back and they put it into the canoe. They were ready, so they pulled the canoe down and were going. Two little boys saw them and said, "Abu! Where are you going? We want to come with you." "O.k. Come down and we'll go." So the two children said, "We'll go up and get our bed mats first." The old man said, "Your grandmother has the mats here." "We'll go up and get our food." The old man said, "The food is here, your grandmother cooked it and brought it down." So they went on the canoe. The elder brother went and took the paddle from the old man and his younger brother got the paddle from the old woman. They started paddling. While they were paddling the old man said, "We'll go to that island and catch small vegovego (fish). Your grandmother will cook it. We'll eat and then go to sleep." The two old people went to the island. They caught fish, ate and slept there. The two brothers slept on another island.

The next morning the younger brother was hungry. He cried and cried. He was crying and said, "Yeiya, what will I eat?" "Areh... what will you eat? Why did our grandparents tell lies? They went and got fish and ate by themselves and slept there." While the younger brother was crying, the little bird, gogon, flew and came and sat on a tree. On that tree there were yams. The yam was called kawro. The bird sat there and said, "Kokon kiviririn Kavareran!!!" [Anna imitates bird] It flew to the younger brother and cried the same thing. The elder brother was watching the bird. He said, "Uh uh. Why is this bird doing this thing? He flies to you and back to the tree. Why is it doing that?" The bird flew back to the yams and then it came to the younger brother. "Kaviririn Kaviririn!!" So the elder brother got up and walked to the tree. When he came under the tree he saw the yams everywhere under the tree. "Oh! You are crying, so it helped us. But where we get fire to cook these and eat?" "Kokon kaviririn kovereron!" It was saying that. It went and got the fire and the pot, brought them and gave it to the brothers. They cooked and ate and were staying.

On the top there was a garden. Plenty of taro, bananas, and potatoes. They were on the top. So they ate these foods and they grew. One day the younger brother said, "Yeiya, what do they make canoes out of?" The elder brother said, "They use berebe to make canoes. The trees are not here. These are gewoti (kind of bush fruit)." So they went looking for it. When they looked they saw the berebe tree. It was very tall. So they elder brother said, "We can make two canoes out of this tree." But then he said, "Oh, no axe. Who is going to give us an axe to cut it down?" "Kokon kaviririn!!" The bird came in, saying this. It brought them an axe. They cut the tree down and made canoes. The younger brother said, "What will we make the platform out of?" The elder brother said, "We'll use some sticks to make the platform. They finished making the canoes. They went and got the sticks for the platform. The bird helped them and they got the string. They tied the canoe. They finished tying the canoe and they said, "We'll pull it down here to the river and go straight down to where we live." They brought the canoes down. They slept and the next morning they brought food from the garden which they left on the canoe: taro, bananas, sugarcane, and potatoes. They loaded it till the canoe was full. Then they said, "We'll go out and the wind will take us up. We'll go straight into the river. We'll put the canoes there and go up."

They started off. They went up. When the dawn broke they came to the river. They put the canoes there and went up. Their parents and their brothers and sisters were sad and were wearing kasi safu [Job's tear] and were staying in the house. They went up and their mother came down to relieve herself. She went back and was making fire. They went up and knocked. The mother said, "Ago! We are all worrying about our two sons. We are all staying in the house. Who is this knocking at the door?" They knocked again, "Mother! It's us! We came back!" They opened the

door. She woke her husband up. He said, "Go quickly and open the door. Go and see who these people are and why they are talking like that." They went down and they were falling everywhere. Their sister was in their house (the boys'). She said, "It looks as if somebody is dead. I'll open the door and go and see them" The husband said, "You go and see who is talking like that." She opened the door. When she came she saw her brothers. She went on the verandah and she was talking. The other people heard them and said, "The old people were staying. They thought of their two sons so they are doing this." Everybody gathered together and were sitting down. The brother said, to the sister, "Don't cry for us. But tell our uncles, brothers and sisters to go down and bring the food up. We put the canoes in the river." So they went down and were loading the food. They were loading it and putting the food on their fathers' and uncles' verandahs. After that, they started to share it. They shared it. And so that island there - there they ate only yams. Always yams.

