

There once lived a young man. When he was going to the garden there was a creek near the garden road. In the creek lived frogs. When he came near the frogs would start croaking. He would cut a stick, he threw it down at them and said, "you smelly bodies, why can't you croak before I come along. Why must you croak only at me?" Then he went to the garden, worked and then he came home after his wash. The same thing happened and the frogs croaked at him and he said, "Oh you smelly bodies, can't you croak at the other times than when I'm going by." This kept going on everyday for a very long time.

One day the boy was going to the garden. On his way they started croaking again, so he threw the stick down. He said bad words again, "You smelly bodies, why can't you croak before I pass instead of just at me." Then he went up to the garden. The grandmother of the frogs got up and said, "you are not real frogs, you are people. This young man - everytime he walks past this creek we croak and he says bad things of us. We're tired of this. So I'll give you the youngest of the frog girls and not your youngest sisters." The boy went to the garden and worked until the evening. He went down to the river and had his wash. Then he started back home. When he reached the place the frogs started croaking again. So again he got the stick and threw it down, "Smelly bodies, why can't you croak before I come instead of at me." The young man started walking away. The grandmother of the frogs took off her body and put it on the youngest frog girl. This old body was full of sores, smelling and wrinkled. She put on her granddaughter's body. The granddaughter opened the door and came out of the creek as the grandmother.

She took her walking stick and started after the young man. She would go from one side of the road, walking very slowly. The young man felt that someone was walking behind him so he looked behind and saw this old lady. He said, "I thought that you were real frogs so I said bad words to you. So it's o.k. You came so I'll take you home with me. While they were walking the old lady would fall down and get up, go from side to side. When they got to the village, the young girls saw him and were frightened, "Oh, he wanted to get married. He stayed single for a long time and now he has married this old lady. Look at him." He took her to his house and put her in it. He came out and told his elder brothers' wives, "I put the old lady there. Look after her. Give her food, water and fire wood." He never went back to visit her, he went away to another part of the village.

One day there was a great feast in the village with dancing. In the day people would blow the conch shell and go to the gardens. They would collect food and come back and start dancing again. This young man had a rukaman from another village who was his dancing partner (varu toma). When it is getting dark his rukaman comes and they went to dance together. From the time this man brought this old lady, she would take off her grandmother's body and sleep in her own skin until the morning. One night she got up and took off her grandmother's body and she became a young girl. Then she went down and broke the dry coconut leaves. She went to the dancing place. She lit her dry coconut leaves and shouted out, "Okokaiva! Orokaiva!" from one end to the other. Then she came down on the other side to the end where she had started off. The coconut leaves burnt out. She threw it away and went to her house. This went on for a while. The cousin asked the young man, "Rukan! Do you ever visit that old lady you brought from the creek? I am wondering about the young girl who comes out here at night and shouts Orokaiva from one end to the other and goes back." He got up and said, "You try to find out about this old lady that you brought. Who is this beautiful lady who comes out at night and says Orokaiva from one end to the other. Maybe she is the one."

While this feasting was going on, the women of the village would go to the gardens to collect food. One the way back they would meet this old lady. She used her walking stick to help her get to the garden. And the young man's elder brothers' wives would meet her and ask, "You poor old lady, where are you going?" She would reply, "Oh, I'm just going to the garden river to have my wash." When she reached the elder brothers' gardens she would weed them all until it was evening time. Next day when the wives would go to the gardens they would see the cleared spaces and wondered who weeded their gardens. They said, "Maybe this old lady weeds our gardens."

The young man followed his cousin's suggestion. when it was dark he hid under the house. The old woman got up and took off her grandmother's body, left it lying there in the house and went out. When the young man saw her he fell in love, "I thought that this was a real old lady but actually it is a young lady!" While the girl was at the dance, the man went inside the house, took the grandmother's body, put it on the fire and it burnt. When the girl came back she didn't find her grandmother's body. She found the man inside the house. The man saw her coming. He hugged her and said, "Oh, my wife!" So the man slept with her. Her name was genna susuki (frog girl).

Early in the morning, genna susuki got up, went down, got brooms and started sweeping the varo. The elder brothers' wives heard the sound of the broom. The wives came down and took the broom from her. Others brought out a mat and spread it on the verandah. They put her on the verandah to sit. The young man married her. She stopped going to the feast and they lived together.

They lived happily until genna susuki wanted to see her elder sisters so they went and cut down the sago and made sago, brought food out, pigs. They took those things and went to the creek and stood there. The girl called out to the grandmother who opened the door. They went down to the creek. Slept for a night. In return the frog people brought pig, food and sago and they came back home. They stayed.

