

There was one big village just like this one. They used to live in the village and there was another village in the bush. The coastal people went up and met the bush people and then started to fight. They went a second time and fought again. They were fighting and they speared one of the coastal men. They were pulling this man two ways: the coastal people and the bush people both wanted to take him. At last the bush people got the man - the coast people gave up. They took him up. When they took him to their village they didn't eat him right away. They propped him up against a post and tied him to it. The sister of this dead man was crying. She was weeping and not eating any food at all.

One night she got an embobi down and put it on. Then she took another new embobi down. She went to the road to the bush. She held the tapa behind her and sang:

Jaruga roro Joruga roro  
embogaita sisigaita  
Jarugaroro

\*Baruga - doesn't understand

She wound the tapa over her head as she did this. She was crying and singing until she came to that village. When the village people heard her they climbed up into their houses and barred their doors. She came through the village and cut the cane of her brother's leg. When she did that there was a big noise like thunder. Then she turned and went down the same road. She walked a fair way from the village and then came back again. The second time she cut the 2nd cane around his waist. Again there was a very big noise. Then she went down the same road, a good distance. Her voice sounded very small from the village - she was still crying and singing - then she came back. She was singing and crying. She cut the string around her brother's neck. Her brother fell loose. She tied him up with the tapa - like a small boy - and carried him piggy-back. She was singing as she went along the road. The village people thought that again she would come back. Instead she went for good.

When she came into her village, she put her brother on her verandah. She went in and woke her husband up. They brought out new mats and lay the body on them. Then they started crying. The village people heard and gathered. They all were weeping. Then they took him and buried him.

Notes:

- She only did this dancing with the tapa - there is no special significance to it.
- Guy refused to tell me any more stories after this. Says he knows no more, though Romney and I think it is more likely that he is just tired.