

The middle place between Kerorova and Duruma was the dancing place for all the boys and girls. Duruma and Kerorova people would dance there. When it got dark they would go to their place. They were dancing and they went up. Dere said, "Orobi, Neneva get the flowers and cook them. The next morning we will use them and start dancing." When he told them to cook them they did not do it. They were felling sleepy and they went to sleep. They slept and Dere got up. He saw his two sisters sleeping. He did not wake them up. He took the flowers and baked them on the fire. Then he went in and got betenut and mustard and came back. He baked those flowers, scraped coconut and began to decorate himself. His two sisters woke up and when they saw him they felt shy.<sup>1</sup> They just sat there. So he decorated himself and got his club.<sup>2</sup> Then he called back, "No one will follow me. If anyone comes after me I am going to kill that one." When he said they they began crying. He went.

He went down, danced until morning and came back. He was sleeping in his house. The sun was going down. His two sisters baked flowers and scraped coconut. They decorated themselves. He woke up, picked up his *misi* and went down and stood there. "Orobi, Neneva! Don't come after me. If you come after me I am going to kill you with this. I will go myself." He went and he was dancing until morning. He came back. They cooked his food, they gave it, and he ate it. When he went up to sleep, they all got their things down. They put aside those things that belonged to their elder and younger brothers and sisters. They did this until they finished everything in the house. Their brother was sleeping. They got up and went.

Those two sisters followed the mountains. They went and went and went and went until that road became two. They stopped there. Both of them sat down, ate their food and chewed their betelnut. The elder sister said, "All right, we will follow this road until we die or they kill us." The younger sister said, "No, that is not a good plan. They might kill you and I would be unhappy. Or they will kill me and you will be unhappy. So you can follow the mountain while I follow the river down." The elder sister said, "Don't say that. I don't want to argue. Why are you saying that? Both of us will go." But the younger sister took her stringbag and began walking down. The elder sister stood there and watched her until she was out of sight. The she said to herself, "She is not going to come back." The younger sister went right down and called back, "Sister, do not follow me. I do not want you to. You go the other way. If they kill me it will be all right. Or if they kill you it will be all right. There will be no worries."

The younger sister came all the way until she came down to a big village. She was trying to go in when she disturbed a chicken. That chicken went, "Ko ko ko ko!" The man in the village said, "Oh! Who made my chicken cry out? Who came to my place?" The man was looking at the road and Neneva walked in. He thought someone else was following her but no one came. So the man took a mat and spread it for her and she sat down. Both of them chewed betelnut and the man said to the girl, "You tell me what happened." The girl told the man what had happened. "My brother did that. Now I came down this way and she is still going that way." The man said, "Your name is Neneva?" "Yes, it is Neneva." "You are my wife."

The elder sister went and went and went until she came to a village. She stepped on a chicken. "Ko ko ko!" The man looked out, "Who is coming to my village?" No one ever comes here." Then he saw the girl. He thought that someone was coming after her, but she was alone. So he got the mat down and she came up to sit on the mat. They chewed betelnut. The man said, "What happened?" "My sister and myself were coming. She went that way and I came this way." He said, "You are Orobi?" "Yes." "Good! You are my wife."

---

<sup>1</sup> *timassi*

<sup>2</sup> *misi* - also known as *sombra*: pineapple club

The elder sister gave birth to children and so did the younger one. They were staying and gave birth to a boy called Gari. He came first. Gari got the lime pot and they are using it now for *sevaseva*. Dei used to go down and Buneba would go up and they used to make *sevaseva* until now.