

A man lived under the mountain in his village. His name was Kumanu. He used to decorate himself and come down to breathe air. He would dance from one stone to another. There lived a man called Sumanu - a *kawo tamati*. His wife went to fetch water at the river. She saw the man dancing and said, "That's really a handsome man!" The woman got up and said, "I really like you." The man didn't want to but the woman insisted, so they lay down there and had sex. When that woman was down there, the chief man's younger brother saw them. So the younger brother said to Sumanu, "I saw your wife going with Kumanu." Sumanu went up to his village. The next morning all the people said, "We will burn kunai grass." In the morning they cut short sticks, made them into bundles and collected stones,<sup>1</sup> sharpened their spears and got their clubs. But they didn't go to burn the kunai grass, they all went to the river and waited for Sumanu to come down. They were staying while Kumanu came down dancing. He came to the water fetching place. The wife came there and they were together. The people tried to hit them with the sticks. Someone hit him and he cried out, "Kokokokoko!!!" and went to the other side of the river. They threw stones and he did the same thing and went to the other side. They shot spears and used their *ango* net,<sup>2</sup> but they couldn't catch him. They were chasing him up when my real grandfather, Sevaru, went in and held him on the leg. He said, "Ah! who got me? I'm going to die!" The man said, "Oh, my grandfather, you won't die." so they got him and went to the village. They got the mat and the tapa and he sat there. All those *kawo* things from the ground. All the *iyon* shared those *kawo* things and got them. Nonisa's son went under the house and the red paint (*gameti*) poured on his head. When they saw that they gave him the red paint. That is his *kawo*.

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<sup>1</sup>. to throw; stort sticks - biningi

<sup>2</sup>. small fishing net