

A small boy was living with his mother and father. First his mother died. He lived with his father and then he died. He lived alone in the big house. He would go to the garden alone and fish alone. He was lonely (*aifi tuake*). His grandmother died. But she felt sorry for him so she became a *wowo*.¹ She sat near the house and cried out. When she called out she was greeting him. He didn't know and scolded her, "Why do you bother me? Can't you see I'm alone? Why don't you go and cry elsewhere?" When he said that the bird flew off. She thought, "Your parents died and left you all alone so I came to see you. Why do you use these bad words?" So she would come back and the boy would use the same bad words again. His grandmother said, "You are by yourself. I come to see you because no one looks after you. I say no bad words to you but you do to me."

It went on like that until one day the boy was sleeping in the house and his grandmother came. She went up into the house and carried the small boy back up to her village. She went up into the house and put him in a different room. When he awoke in the morning he saw that the house was different. He said, "Oh, my grandmother used to come to greet me but I said bad words to her. That is why I am now lying in her house." When he sat down, his grandmother took the dogs and went out hunting. She speared a pig. She came all the way back and as she came up to the house she called out, "*Kutauke-ye! Kutauke-ye!*" She butchered the pig, smoked some and cooked some for the small boy. The next morning also she went out with her dogs and shot a pig. As she approached the house she again called out, "*Kutauke-ye! Kutauke-ye!*" She butchered the pig, cooked some for the small boy and smoked the rest.

One day the grandmother told the small boy, "I will take you and leave you in your village. When you were there I came to see you. But you used bad words to me. So I brought you here to give you pig. So if I go there and greet you, don't use bad words with me." "All right," said the boy. So they slept. Early in the morning the old woman got the bananas, taro and sugarcane, and left them at the boy's house. She came back for the pig, carried them to the house and left them there. Then she went back to the house. She took the small boy and went back.

That small boy told all the chiefly people. They came and took the food and the pig. He said, "You go cook these. When you have eaten, come back and I will tell you something." When they had eaten they returned to the small boy. He said, "Tomorrow morning you will all get your spears and I will visit my grannie." They all said, "That's all right!" The next morning they all got their axes and spears. He went first. As they came up to the house he told them to wait. He went up, speared his grannie and then cut off her head. When he did this his people got coconut leaves, burnt the house down with her in it. Then they returned to the village.²

¹A big bird popularly supposed to give people warnings of good or bad luck.

²The boy was cross because the bird always cried out *kutauke kutauke*. So he asked the people to kill her.