

Guwa Susuki and Bebere Jiwo were born on the same day. They grew up. When they were big they were going round together. They were friends. One day another man wanted his son to marry Guwa Susuki. So he told his wife. She got a new emboabi and betel nut and went to Guwa's parents. They looked and saw her coming. They said, "Aga! This lady never comes here. This is her first time. Why is she coming now?" She went up and sat down. She said to the father, "Your bawo friend was telling me. I couldn't sit there so I came." She gave them the betel nut and the tapa cloth. "I brought these things because my husband told me to do this. He wants our son to marry your daughter." The girl's father said, "Oh! She is not a boy who will stay and build a house next to me. She is only a girl. It's all right. You asked for my daughter, so it's o.k. If I said no another man might ask for my daughter and if I gave her to him you would be upset. So your son will marry my daughter." So the woman went to her house and sat on the verandah. Her husband asked, "What did the girl's father say?" The wife told lies, "You told me so I went. They said no. I felt ashamed and so I came back." The husband said, "That's o.k. It's not the first time we asked. Because our grannies - kawo and sasabu - used to do this. So it's o.k. that he said no." Then the wife said, "I went and the girl's father said o.k. our son can marry his daughter."

They were staying. Their son used to go to that girl, but she didn't want him. She already had a friend. That boy was engaged to her but the girl didn't want to sleep with him. She said, "Aga! I don't want to sleep with you. You go down and leave. This place, this mat, this sleet (yoku) all belong to Bebere Jiwo." It went on that way. One day the father said, "When you go out at night, do you sleep with that girl?" The son said, "Aja. Daddy. At night when I go up she tells me to get down from her because she says, "I won't sleep with you. You get out. This place, this mat, this yoku all belong to Bebere Jiwo." She says that every night so I come back." The father said, "It's o.k." Then the father went up to the house and got his new wea down and told his son, "You take this. When it gets dark, go to the girl's house and hide there. When Bebere Jiwo comes alone, pour it over him." So his son took the wea. When the darkness came he was standing near the step. While he was hiding there Bebere Jiwo came. While he was climbing up the step the boy took the wea and poured it on Bebere Jiwo's head. The boy then returned to his house. The father asked, "Did you do what I told you to do." "Yes" So the father took the wea and put it up into the house. He made a fire and put the wea near it to heat it up.

When Bebere Jiwo went back to his house in the morning his parents cooked food. They left him and went to the garden. When Bebere Jiwo woke up from his mat he didn't eat his bosa. He went out into the sun to warm himself. The girls' parents were sitting on the verandah. They saw him and wondered, "What happened that he is sitting in the sun." The girls' father said, "Go and see your boy friend. All the people have gone to the garden. Why is he sitting in the sun? Is he sick?" She went to her boyfriend, "My father told me and I came. What happened that makes you sit in the sun?" The boy said, "I'm feeling cold so I'm sitting in the sun. My parents went to the garden. They told me to eat bosa, but I didn't want it. Your mother came by this morning and told me to eat bosa at your house but I didn't want. I don't want the bosa in the house. I am very cold." The girl said, "Don't sit in the sun. You will be very sick. Go up into the house and lie down." He didn't want to go up, but the girl pressed him so he went up to the house. Then the girl went back. She said to her father, "He's really cold. His mother cooked food in the morning, but he didn't eat it. I told him to come here and eat bosa but he didn't want. He ate no bosa. He's cold and sitting in the sun. I told him and he went up to lie in the house." The girl's parents said, "We're going to the garden. You watch. If he comes down you tell him to go back up and not sit in the sun." Then the parents went to the garden and left their daughter in the house.

The boy was very cold in the house so he came into the sun again. He was sitting in the sun and the girl came again. "Why are you sitting here? My parents went to the garden and told me to watch you. Go back into the house. My parents said, "If he comes down tell him to go up." So I'm telling you to go up." The boy said, "My friend, you are telling me to go up into the house. But I can't go because I am really cold." She really wanted him to go up but he wouldn't. "I'm cold and I'm going to sit down right here." At last the girl said, "That's o.k., I'll go back to my house." So she went back.

The boy's parents had been working in the garden. When they returned they saw their son sitting in the sun. The father said, "My boy, why are you sitting in the sun?" The boy said, "When you went to the garden I did not eat my bosa. I came and sat in the sun. I went up to lie down but I was very cold, so I returned to lie in the sun." The parents took their son up into the house. When they went up he was very cold and shivering. They were washing his body with water. But he was very sick. They sent a message to all their brothers and sisters. They came up to see him.

They all were looking after him and staying. The man who made the wea put the wea near the fire and heaped on more wood. All the people near the boy saw him die.

All the people cried. Early the next morning they blew the conch shell. The people heard it and said, "Oh someone died." The man who made the wea was really happy. All of the people were crying at the house when they heard that the boy had died. The parents told one man, "Go to the girl. Tell her to bring her decorations. We'll put them on and then bury him." The man went to the girl, "Give me the decorations and we'll decorate your boy friend and bury him." She said, "I won't give them. You use his own decorations to put on him. I'm not going to give you mine. They went and buried the boy.

That boy's spirit got up with his decorations and his spear. He was going to his place. While he walked his girlfriend got her stringbag, decorated herself. She left the garden road and went to another. She was looking for medicine. She found the medicine. She climbed on a big stone and waited for the boy to come. The boy was dancing as he came along the road. She saw the boy coming. He saw her and ran up with his spear to kill her. He wanted to kill her so they could go together. The girl threw the leaves in front of him. The boy put the spear down, "Why did you come here? I was coming to your house. They wanted me to die. So I died and now I'm going to my place. Why are you here?" The girl replied, "I know that you were coming to my house and so they made you die. I want to go with you." The boy said, "You can't come with me. You did not die." The girl said, "I already have my things so I'll go." But the boy didn't want this. "You didn't die - you must stay back." The girl insisted, "I want to come with you." The argued there until the boy said, "I'd better go. The sun is going down." The girl said, "I won't stay back. I'm going to come with you." "You can't come with me. Stay back." He took his necklace off, "You take this (ikokindi) and keep it to remember me." She said, "I'll put it in my stringbag but I'll still go with you." She wouldn't go back, so the boy took the girl. He stood first and danced and so they went. The boy said, "Whatever I do, you must do because you didn't die. If I go to one side, you must too. If I go to the other side, you must also. You didn't die, so if you want to come you must follow me. Now we are in the middle of the land. If I'm dancing in front you must follow me."

So they were dancing and going. When he danced backwards she followed him. They danced until they arrived at a great river of blood. The boy said, "I told you to stay. Why did you come across? I can dive through it but how will you go?" The girl said, "I will dive and come after you." The boy said, "You can't do that. You didn't die." The boy looked and saw a big godji tree beside himself. He cut the godji down. He said to the girl, "You watch me." He danced forwards, backwards and sideways. Then he went forward and dived in. When he dived in the girl started to

cry. He went up to the other side of the river. "Did you see that?" "Yes." "I told you not to come. Why are you following me?" When the girl heard that she got on the log and crossed over. "Why are you following me? I told you to go back." The girl said, "It is now too far for me to go back. O.k. you are telling me to stay so you'd better kill me here and we'll go." The boy said, "Oh, I can't do that. I can't kill you now."

They were dancing and going until they came to another river. This one was of pus. The boy said, "Can you see this river? I told you to stay but you wanted to come. I can cross but how will you?" The girl said, "I came across the first river so I'll cross this second one." The boy said, "I will swim across but how will you go, there are no trees here." Then he saw a tree. He cut it down with his spear and she crossed first. The girl stood on the other side. The boy said, "Watch what I do." Then he danced again, dived in and swam to the other side. He asked her, "Did you see that? I told you to stay. Why are you coming with me?"

Both of them came. They saw a very big stone on the road. He danced and went on the big stone. He said to the girl, "I told you to stay. I can climb across this big stone but how will you get across?" She replied, "If you climb across I will follow you and climb across too." So the boy turned around and carried his girl friend. He climbed to the top of the stone. Then he said, "Look down. How will you get down? I'm going to jump." She said, "I will jump after you." "How will you jump? You didn't die, you might break your leg." Then he said, "It's o.k. You see that flat stone there. I'll carry you down. I'll jump and put you on the flat stone. Then you must watch what I do." So he carried the girl down to the flat stone. Then he rolled down and his bones and body broke up into small pieces. They were lying all over the place under the trees there. The girl was still watching. She saw all the pieces. The ants came out and brought up all the small pieces and put them where the girl was standing. They brought them all to one place. When all the pieces were there the boy got up. He asked, "Did you see that?" The girl started to cry, "Yes, I saw it." The boy said, "I told you to stay but you didn't want and came. I didn't want you to see me doing this - that's why I told you to stay back."

Then the boy and girl were dancing until they came towards a garden. They were almost there. That garden was his cousin's garden - his cousin had died first. They went into the garden and stood there. The boy said, "I can't take you to the village because you didn't die. I will leave you here and go to the village." He took the girl to a sugar cane. He said, "You stay here. I'll tie you up inside this sugar cane and go to the village myself. If I go to the village all my people will greet me. In the afternoon I will tell my brothers that I want to chew sugar cane. They will come here to cut it." As he said this, he gave a small knife to the girl, one made of bamboo. He said, "If they try to untie this top string, you cut their hands."

Then he left the girl and danced until he entered the village. All the people said, "Who is this boy who is coming? He shouldn't have died because he is really handsome." All the people came and greeted him. They took him up to the house, got a new mat and he sat down. They kept asking, "How did such a handsome boy die?" An old lady brought a human intestine for the boy to eat. She greeted the boy. She didn't give the intestine quickly, she was keeping it. They were talking on the verandah and the boy asked, "When I came I saw the garden. Whose garden is that?" "It's your rukan's" "Oh, I want to chew some sugar cane." So they sent two boys to cut sugar cane for the boy. So those two boys ran to the garden. They tried to untie the top string but the girl cut their hands. The blood was coming out. Then they tried to untie the bottom string and she cut at their hands again. They cut two sticks and sharpened them. Then they dug up the sugar cane roots and all, with the girl inside and took it home. The two boys put the sugar cane at the end of the verandah.

All the village people greeted him. It got dark. That old lady took the intestine out of her stringbag. She gave it to the boy. He said, "I didn't die to eat this intestine. I came to this place and I will eat it after." When it got dark all the people went away and he said, "Guwa Susuki, it is dark. You can come out now. You come all the way and are tired. Come up to the house to sleep now." So she came and all of them went up to the house. He said, "We won't sleep together. You sleep on the bed and we'll sleep on the floor. We are not going to sleep together. If you wake up in the middle of the night what will you do? You will see how we sleep." So she went up and lay on the bed. All of them slept in a line on the floor from one end to another. Bebere Jiwo slept under the bed. He said, "Here I am, you can see me. Get up in the middle of the night and see what we do. That night their hands, heads and legs were all lying apart. The girl was tired so she fell fast asleep. In the middle of the night, she woke up and saw that. In the big house to all the corners, there were hands and legs everywhere. The room was bright (siningi - reflecting). She started to cry and sat there. They slept like that. Towards morning all of them started to move. They gathered their parts. If someone got the wrong leg another would say, "No, that is mine. Give it here. Yours is here." She heard them talking like this. It went on and on until they were all set.

The husband told his wife, "Did you see that?" "Yes, I saw it." "That's why when we were coming I told you to go back. Why did you come? It is really bad to see. So I'll take you home. You can tell your people about us and they will laugh. I told you not to come." The wife said, "Why would I make fun of you? You're really handsome (karu tauban fafusi - growth good always). The boy said to his cousin, "Put a mat on the verandah, so I can take this girl and she can sit down. I was going with this girl and people made me like this. Put the mat. Both of us will come down and I will tell what happened to me." So they put the mat on the verandah and both of them sat. The girl wore a new tapa cloth and sat with her husband. All the people from the village came. They saw the girl and said, "Oh, she is really nice. That's why this boy died." All the young boys and girls came and saw the girl they turned their faces away. "It's true. that girl is really beautiful so they married and this boy died. She came after that boy." The people cooked food. They ate and drank and had fun. The husband got up and said to his wife, "You can see this. I told you to stay but you came." People were watching them. In the afternoon they all went back to their houses.

The husband said, "We won't sleep together. That is your place. You must always sleep there and I'll sleep underneath. You sleep on the top and I'll sleep underneath you." That night the same thing happened. Their hands and legs were all over the room. It went on that way, whenever the wife saw that she was sad and cried. In the morning the husband would ask, "Did you see that?" "Yes."

Back at the village the girl's parents thought she had killed herself in the bush. They were just like widowers and widows - they didn't cut their hair and just stayed in the house. They were really sad for their daughter. Back where the boy and girl were the husband said, "I told you not to come. Now your parents are mourning like kena and katu and are staying in the house." His wife said, "It's all right. I didn't know it would be this way. You can take me back to my village and leave me." The husband told his brothers cousins and uncles, "I'll take this girl and leave her." They said, "You can't do that. We'll hunt and take sago and food with us and leave her."

That morning some went hunting, some beat sago. The women went to the garden and came back. When they came back in the afternoon they said, "We'll take her tonight to her village. We won't go into the village. We'll build a house near by where we'll put the pig and food. When it is getting dark you can go in. Go and see the parents. In the middle of the night all of us will come in the village and dance in the middle of the varo." So he and his wife went in. They went to

the girl's house. They started to wake them up, "Get up." The parents heard, "Who is waking us up? Our daughter is dead." The daughter said, "Mommy it's me. I came back." So the mother came out and opened the door. They came in and told the parents what had happened. "We came to let you know that all of our people are in the bush. They will come to dance in the varo." So the boy went back and told his people. "It's o.k. We can go in now. They are waiting for us." All these people stood in a line with their drums and they sang as they came up into the village.

They danced until morning was approaching. The village people tied up a black pig for the people who were dancing. When they put the black pig in front of dancers the dancers said, "Oh that is a sign (iriro) that they are going to kill us." So the dancers were frightened and tried to go back. But the kawo people stopped them. "You won't go" they said. All the people went down. The boy stayed back with Guwa Susuki. The boy saw his people going so he followed them. When she saw him going she ran after him. He said, "I came to leave you here, so I'm going back now." The girl stood at the back of the house.

The boy became a bird called wowo. He flew up to a tree above the girl. He greeted her and then he flew back. When the boy was flying back, he said to the girl, "Our brothers in the village made a bad sign so we must go back. All of my brothers are waiting for me in my village. They made a bad sign. They have plenty of good pigs in this village, so why did they bring a black pig. My people saw that and thought you were going to kill them. They were frightened. So I'm going now. If only you people gave the right pig it would be all right (nene). We would come and dance in your place and you in ours. But you made a bad sign so no longer will you see us. You made a bad sign so no longer will you come to our village unless you are dead. You will not see my face - I'm going for good now. You go back to your village, find a young man and marry him." The girl said, "Both of us were going together when you were here. People did this and you died. So I will not marry. When I die, I will come to see you. We'll come together."

After saying this, the husband left and the wife returned to the village. The kawo people said, "The kawo people did the wrong thing. They gave a black pig and they are going. If they gave a good pig they would come and dance here. So that is the end. We won't see each other. We won't dance at each other's places."