

It was dry season, famine time. All the people were making sago. They used to leave the sago ends. They would become rotten and worms (sin) lived in there. There were plenty of sin at that time and all the people were going after them. The elder brother said to his younger, "We'll look for sin." "O.k. I want to eat sin too." The younger brother took the kandi and the elder took his spear and axe; then the two of them went to the bush. They looked and saw a cuscus in the tree (sirobu). They thought they killed it but it didn't die. They put it in the kandi. The two went to the sago. The elder brother cut the sago and the sin fell out, so they filled up the foga. Meanwhile the cuscus was eating up all the sin. It went on. When it was afternoon, the elder brother said, "We'd better go home." As they went down the elder brother asked to see the foga to see how much sin they had. There were no sin at all, just that big sirobu. So he turned on his younger brother, "You did a bad thing. I did all this hard work and you ate them all." The younger brother replied, "I didn't eat them. I think this cuscus did it." But the elder said, "It's not the cuscus; I think that it was you who ate them. You ate all of them. You are telling lies." So he put the foga with the cuscus up in the tree; he picked up his small brother and started to run. He ran until he came to a village. All the way his brother sang a song.

When he arrived at the first village the people asked why he was carrying his brother and why he was singing. "Do you people eat humans?" "No." Then he picked up his brother and ran on. He came down to the beach and ran up to a village. His brother was crying. He asked the people, "Do you eat humans?" "No, but if you go across the river you will see a village. The old man and woman there eat human beings." So the man carried his brother and went up the river. He left the small boy on the verandah. The old couple asked, "Why did you come here?" "Do you eat humans?" "Yes." "I brought this boy so that you can butcher, cook and eat them."

He walked and walked and walked. He came back to the foga, took it down and went to the village. He took out the cuscus and cut open his stomach. Its stomach was really tight. When it was cut, all of those sin fell out and were all over the place. When he saw that he said, "Oh, my small brother."

The small brother was crying. The old lady said, "You mustn't kill him. We'll feed him and he'll be our grandchild." But the old man said, "Aja! The big boy brought him to us to eat, so I will eat him." The old man chopped wood, made a fire and singed the boy. Then he butchered the body. He told his wife to take two pots down and they cooked the body in the varo.

Meanwhile the elder brother was running back. He ran, came across the river and went up it. He came into the village and asked the old man, "Where is my brother?" "You told me to eat him, so I butchered him and your grannie is cooking him." When that old man said that, the brother put down his head and began to dig in the ground with his foot. He dug and the water was coming up. When he saw the water he called, "Old man, old woman. Water coming up!" He ran back to his village. The water came up. The old man his wife were on the verandah. It rose along the posts up to the verandah, so they went up into the house. The water reached the house, so they climbed to the roof. But the water was still going up. The whole house was in the water. They couldn't get away. The water went up and they drowned. Then the water went back, down and down, until it was in the hole.