

People were living in the village. It was bainara. Two men decided to make sago - a man and his kawara. In the morning they got up, took their axes. They went a long way through the kunai grass when they saw kandu (dragonflies). So they put their things down and began catching them. When they collected all their things they left the axe. They came to the sago place and one said, "Where is the axe?" "Oh, we left it behind." One wanted to turn back but the other wanted to run back and get the axe. They argued and eventually one ran back for the axe. When he came to the place where they had caught the kandu the enemy came out. They caught him as he was bending down for the axe. They tied his legs and took him back to their place. They tied him under the house. The women went to the garden. When they came back the people were dancing and singing. They prepared a big feast so that they could eat him along with all of the taro.

At the sago place, the in-law waited until the sun was sinking. "What happened to my kawana? Maybe he was caught." So he went to the grass place but found no sign of the man, so he returned to his village. He didn't tell anyone. He was very sad and sat on the verandah. His kaw wife came up and asked, "What happened to your in-law?" "We went to make sago but forgot the axe. He went back and didn't come. Maybe they killed him." So the wife went back feeling very sad.

Early the next mornig she got up, got her new tapa cloth and followed the road right up to the mountain. When she came to the kunai grass she saw the foot prints. So she followed them to the village. She could hear drumming. So she took the new tapa cloth out of her stringbag and began to dance with it. As she waved it, it made a noise. Then she sang.

Song - not Maisin.

Those people were really happy because they would eat the man in the afternoon. But then they heard the sound of the tapa. They said, "Stop the drumming and the noise. What is that sad sound. It is really strange." ("not right so they were frightened"). As it came closer they grew more silent and afraid. While she was coming into the village they took their wives and children and ran into the bush. She quickly ran in, untied her husband. Together they ran and ran and ran and ran until they came to the village.

Then she made hot water and bathed the husband. Then she cooked food and fed him. Then he was o.k. and they lived together. Those people did not kill the husband.