

In the village there were two young boys who were good friends. Another village sent a message saying, "We want your village to come and dance here and share all of the food we have." So all the boys and their parents went there. They went up and decorated themselves and were dancing, dancing, dancing. They shared out all of the food. Then the two boys and their parents went back to their own village. They were staying there, making gardens when one day a message came from a big village on the coast, "We want the two boys to come here and dance so that we can share out all of the plenty of food we have here." So they went to the village on the coast. They danced there, had a big feast and came back. After this another village asked for the two boys. The same thing happened - they danced, shared the food and made a big feast for those two boys. After that feast those two boys returned to the village. They worked and made gardens together. Then one of the friends became very sick. Then he died. They took him down and buried his body. His friend was so upset. He cried and cried and cried. He cried all day and night. Every time he went to the garden he thought of his friend and cried. Everywhere he would go he thought of his friend and wept.

The boy was staying when another village sent a message, "We want the two boys to dance here." But the boy said, "Oh, I can't go! My friend died." The village people really wanted him to go and eventually he agreed. He went to the garden that morning to get his flowers. But as he went he thought of his friend and began to cry. When he came back he was still crying. His friend came out and said, "Why are you crying?" "They sent a message for us both to dance. I always went with you but now you are dead. So I'm crying." The friend said, "I'm dead and you can do nothing about it. But when you go take my wife with you. Get her to take a mat. So she will watch you." So when he came back to the village he told the *kenna* that she must go with him, she said, "I won't go because my husband died." But he insisted and so she went with him.

When they got to that village, all of his friends and uncles went out dancing. He didn't go but told the *kenna* to spread the mat inside the house. Then he went inside and began to decorate himself. When he did this his dead friend was with him. Together they went out to dance with the people. All that afternoon they danced with no rest. He was really happy because his friend was there. They danced all the night. Towards the morning his friend disappeared. He went up and had a rest. That afternoon as he was decorating himself his *toma* appeared. That night they danced through the night once again. Then his friend disappeared towards the morning.

After two nights of dancing the people shared out the food. After that the man took his wife and the *kenna* and together they went back to the village.