

A man and his wife lived in the village. They had seven children, of whom one was a girl. The last born's name was Sifoma. When Sifoma grew up his father died. They were staying with the mother and she got sick. She said, "Sifoma, I'm very sick so go up to the village. All of your uncles (mother's brothers) are in the garden. You wait for them to come back and tell them; then they will all come to see me." So Sifoma went up to the village. When his uncle came he told him. The uncle said, "You wait here and tell the other uncles." So he waited until the second uncle came and then the same thing took place. Finally his last uncle came. He said, "My mother is very sick. All of the uncles have come but I was waiting for you." "O.k.," said the uncle, "We will go down." So they went to see the mother. Soon after she died and they buried her. In the afternoon the uncles said, "We will not stay but our sons and daughters will stay and sleep with you. Tomorrow you bring them up." So the uncles went back to their village.

In the night while they were sleeping the mother came out and called, "Sifoma! Go hunting tomorrow and shoot a pig in the bush. Bring it back, butcher it and eat it with your small brothers and then take them up to the village and leave them." So early in the morning he woke up and told his brothers, "I'm going hunting. I will bring the pig back and we will eat it. Then I'll take you up and leave you." While he was out hunting the young children became frightened and they ran to the mothers and fathers. He went and speared a pig. In the afternoon he came back to the village. When he came up to the house he found that the small boys were no longer there. He butchered the pig, filled up some baskets and took them up to his uncles. Then he came down, cooked pig and ate it and then went to sleep. In the middle of the night his mother came back and said, "Sifoma! Tomorrow you will put on your new tapa cloth, decorate yourself and go down to the coast. If you get into your kairegga (little canoe) as you paddle up the coast, you will see three girls. Two will be sitting, washing things. The third will be standing up and peeling pawpaws. When you see them don't turn in at that place."

So early in the morning he got up, decorated himself and then started paddling down the river. He looked and he saw three girls by the side of the river. "Oh these are the girls my mother told me about." As he came by the girls called out, "Where are you going? Come in here." But he went by. As he passed the one girl threw the pawpaw peels at him. But he kept on paddling and came all the way to the beach. When he came to the beach he saw an old man and woman who were living there. So he went and stayed with them. In the afternoon he got his spear and went out fishing. At that time two girls came down to the beach to chop firewood. One went back to the village but the other stayed. He went to her. She said, "You are my husband." So they sat together and chewed betelnut. She then said, "You stay here. I will tell my big sister and the two of us will take you back to our village." The man stayed there while the young girl went and got her elder sister. They came back and he married that young girl. They were staying. He went hunting and fishing.

The chief's wife really wanted that boy and would go after him each time that he went out hunting and fishing. One day when Sifoma went hunting the chief man's wife came and began to argue with Sifoma's wife. She really wanted the wife to leave so that she could have Sifoma for herself. But the wife said, "All right, you come up here and chew betelnut. We'll wait for my husband to return and he will tell us what he wants." So Sifoma returned. His wife told him, "This woman really wants me to go away so that she can stay with you here." Sifoma said to the chief's wife, "I won't marry you. You are already a wife belonging to the chief man." So then he quickly butchered the pig he had speared, gave her some and she went back.

The girl's parents really wanted the boy to pay brideprice. So the boy said, "You stay here and I will see my uncles about the brideprice." But his wife said, "That is no good. We will go together to see your uncles." So he went up with his wife. They went up to his uncles' village. They sat down and ate together. Then the uncles asked, "Why have you come here?" "They want us to pay the brideprice so we came." The uncles said, "Oh, that's good. We are all here, so we will pay it." So they got taro and pig, they collected all the kerefun (shell money). The next morning they came down to the coast to pay the brideprice. After that the uncles returned to the village and he stayed with his wife.

His wife gave birth to a boy . When that boy was big enough the uncles came and initiated him (kisevi). They stayed.