

A young man lived in the village with his wife. Every afternoon when they came back from the garden the man would talk sadly about his land up in the bush (yuayu). He would do that each day. One day his wife said, "Oh, my husband. Every day when we come home you say this - why are you feeling so sad? We must go and stay on your land." So they got all of their food and things and went to that land at Yuayu. When they came to that place, the husband built a house and they stayed together there.

In the morning the husband went down to the river and caught the prawns. In the afternoon they took all those prawns up to the house and they ate. They slept. Early in the morning, the man and his wife and their small son went into the bush where the husband made pig traps (seman). He made one and then another in a line, all around his land on Kerorova. He kept making seman and going. Back behind him all the pigs got on to the seman and they were killed. He kept making these traps. He could hear the pigs going into the seman and it falling on them, but he didn't look back, he kept going on.

After doing that he sat down and rested. He came back and put all the pigs together. He told his wife and they started to carry the pigs down to the small house where they were staying. When they took the pigs down to the house, he butchered them and put them on the fana to be smoked. It went on until all their pigs were finished.

Both of them slept. The next morning the husband went up and did the same thing again. In the afternoon they put all of the pig up in the house, in the fana to be smoked. Then the wife cooked the intestines with some food and they ate.

Early in the morning the husband said, "We must go back to the village." So the woman got her big stringbag and filled it up with pig. Then the husband went out and got his filing stones (yassi). And the husband got his stones and stood first. The wife put the stringbag on her back, a stone on her head and the boy on her back and they started off for the village. When they were walking the husband left the wife and went first. But the wife had a heavy load so she called out, "You wait and carry your son because I have plenty of things." The husband heard this but he kept on going - he didn't wait for his wife. She kept calling for him to wait, but he kept going. She called and cried at the same time. A man called Kaiduru heard it, so the man went to her. He said, "What is the matter." She replied, "We were staying in the village. This man was always telling about his land. So we went to his land and he killed plenty of pig. I'm carrying all this pig, my son and a big stone - so I was calling for his help, but he has left me far behind." So the man said, "I will help you."

So he got the stone from the woman and threw it away. He took the stringbag to carry and told the woman, "We'll go." They went on until they came to Kaiduru's village. The woman went up to the house. In front of the house Kaiduru dug a hole and put small sticks across it. He said to the woman, "If your husband goes to the village and waits very long he will come back to get you. When he comes here, take your mat to the ground and put it where those small sticks are so that he will sit there."

That man married the woman and they were staying. The husband went to his village and waited too long for his wife and so he came back. He went looking for her until he came to Kaiduru's village. Kaiduru looked out and said, "Oh! My toma is coming. Take the mat and put it down for my toma." So Kaiduru told the man, "We will not sit on the verandah as it is too hot. We'll sit down here." So he put the mat down and they sat. When the man sat down, he broke the small

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sticks and fell down through the hole. When he fell down they gave him no food. When Kaiduru and his wife cooked food they used to throw the rubbish there. It went on, the Kaiduru went into the bush, got the fire wood and came out. He pulled that man out of the hole and singed him. He took him down and butchered him and threw him back. He was all burnt up.