

A young man in the village grew up and got married to Siko Morobi. He grew up and later he got married to Taru Morobi. He was married to the two wives and they all lived together, they worked together. But they were two women and they had one husband so they always quarrelled. Taru Morobi said, "Your people eat a lot; they always have their mouths open. They are great eaters." When she said that, Siko Morobi said, "Why do you say that to me. You mustn't talk about my sinnamme." Then Siko Morobi said back, "Your people always have their mouths open and they eat a lot." After quarrelling, they would stay with their husband and work together. Whenever one did something wrong they would start fighting again. They always did that. Every time they quarrelled, they didn't talk of themselves but always their sinnamme. One day Siko Morobi got up and said, "Everytime we quarrel you always talk about my people. So I'm going to tell them." But Taru Morobi got up and said, "If you are going to tell your sinnamme, I'll tell mine too." When Taru Morobi was getting her things her husband said, "You mustn't go." But she said, "She always talks about my sinnamme, so I must go and let them know." She went and then Siko Morobi came up and did the same.

Siko Morobi walked and walked and walked. When she came close to her village the people saw her and said, "Oi! Our daughter got married and now she is coming here to see us." So when she came close all of the people greeted her, put a mat and she sat down. Then the people asked, "Why did you come here?" Some of the people said, "Your husband chased you and so you came." She said, "No, my husband is good. But my wowosi is bad. She always talks about my sinnamme, so that is what I came here to tell you. She always says, "Your sinnamme always open their mouths and eat; they are great eaters." When Siko Morobi said that all the people got up and said, "Oh! Why did she say that? She must know that we are very big people. We look after this place. So one of the men went up to the house and took down the conch shell and bean to blow it. The people said, "Oh! What is going on." The other said, "Our daughter went and got married there and her wowosi is always saying bad words to her. Taru Morobi is saying these bad words. We are big people, looking after this village, so we must go and fight with them."

So all of the pigs gathered around and got ready to fight. At the same time Taru Morobi went to her village. The people called out, "Oi! Our daughter got married and she has come to see us." When she came in, all the people greeted her, took her up to the house and put the mat down. They gathered round and asked her, "Why did you come." Taru Morobi said, "I stayed with the husband, but the wowosi is no good. Everytime we quarrel she says bad words about you people. But the husband is good, it's just that we quarrel too much. She took her things to tell her sinnamme, so I just came to tell you." The people said, "Oh! Why did she say this? She must know about us. We are the ones looking after this place. She mustn't talk about us." They went up to the house and then blew the conch shell in the varo. The people said, "What is going on?" "Our daughter came back from her place and told us that her wowosi got up and said bad words about us and her. So she came to tell us." The rest of the people said, "Oh! Why did she do that? She must know that we are strong people while they are not strong." So in that village all of the taru came together and said, "We must go to fight. We are men." So they all got ready to go and fight.

All the dogs started going and they said to themselves, "We are going but we didn't let our young brothers know. We'd better tell them. They are up in the mountains." The elder said, "We'll stay here while the younger ones tell our younger and we will go and fight." So some of the dogs ran all the way into the mountains and told their younger brothers to come to fight. When they

came to the village, the dogs said, "Oh, our older brothers are coming to tell us something. What is it?" So they put down the mat and their brothers sat down. A dog in that village said, "Why did you come?" "We came because our sister or daughter got married and was always quarrelling with her wowosi. Her wowosi got up and said bad words about us. So we are going to fight. Our elders said to let you know, so we came to tell you." People in that village said, "We must all go." So they went up into the house and brought out the conch shell. After blowing it they all started walking down from the mountain.

When they were coming together people who were in the garden came running out and asked, "What is going on?" "Our daughter got married there and her wowosi said bad words about us, so we are going to fight." "Oh," said the other, "she shouldn't say that. We are the ones who look after this village." So they all went down. When they came together the elders said, "We must all go together now." And so they started off.

When they were going the pigs were coming too. They stood together on one side and the dogs stood together on the other. The dogs called out, "Why did you say bad words about us? You must know that we are looking after the village." The pigs said, "We don't know about that. You are not looking after the village, but we are the ones who look after the village. Why did you say bad words to us?" Then the dogs called out, "You people are not strong." After that they all came together and started fighting. Some of both groups were hurt and dying. The pigs called out, "When it is the afternoon we will finish off the dogs." And the dogs called out, "When it is the afternoon we will finish off the pigs." The dogs called out again, "When it is getting afternoon we are going to kill all of you." The pigs replied, "We don't know about that, when it is getting afternoon we are going to kill all of you." When it was getting afternoon, there were only a few pigs left. Most were killed, but they kept on fighting. All the wallabies, bandicoots, large lizards came and helped the pigs, but still the dogs were killing most of them. They kept fighting and both pigs and dogs were dying.

It went on when the mountain dog called out, "My brothers, I'm letting you know that if we kill all of the pigs I'm going to fight with the wallaby and we will see who will win the fight." They kept fighting until the pigs were very few. The pigs started to run away and the wallabies too. The dogs gave chase and the mountain dogs followed the wallabies. All the dogs ran and killed all of the pigs. They waited for their brother to come back but he couldn't catch the wallaby and was still chasing it.

That afternoon a man called Bendogi (grasshopper) went to make his garden. He was working there. He heard footsteps. He asked himself, "What is this? What is going on?" He looked up and saw the wallaby running. The wallaby came and stood beside him. Bendogi asked, "Why did you come? Who is chasing you?" And the wallaby told him the story (ebemi' = furen - grass): "All the pigs and dogs were fighting. I came in to fight, but the dogs were winning so I ran away. I am very frightened." The grasshopper said, "You will never get away the way you are running. Watch me." So the grasshopper jumped and landed far away. Then he jumped again. "Did you see me? If you run that way he will never catch you." So the wallaby began to run that way. As he went the grasshopper called out, "You must run that way and he will never catch you."

Then he bent down and worked on his garden again until he heard footsteps. "Oh, the wallaby's enemy is coming." The dog ran and ran. He came into the garden and asked, "Did you see my enemy? Did he come this way?" The grasshopper replied, "Yes, he just went by. But if you run that way you will never catch him. So just stand by and I will teach you." The dog watched as the grasshopper jumped around. "You must do that and you will kill him." So the dog started running

and jumping around. The grasshopper called after him, "Yes you must do that and you will catch and kill him." The wallaby ran all the way. He came to a river and swam across. When he got to the other side he started to run. Then the dog came to the river, jumped in, swam across and came up the other side. As he came up he saw the wallaby running so he started running fast. When he came close to the wallaby he jumped and bit the wallaby, and they started rolling. Then they got up and started to fight. The dog grabbed the wallaby and threw him down. Then the wallaby threw down the dog. It went on. The dog said, "You can't kill me. I told my brothers that I would kill you." The wallaby said, "You won't kill me. I will kill you." It went on and finally the dog killed the wallaby.

When he had killed him, he sat down and thought to himself, "What will I do. Will I take him back or leave him here? It is a very long way, but if I don't take him back, my people might say that I didn't kill him." He was thinking and then said, "All right, I'll go back and get fire. I'll come, burn him up, butcher him and carry him back to my people." So he went back and crossed the river. When he got to the grasshopper, he said, "I killed him so I came to get fire to burn him up before butchering him to take to my people." The grasshopper said, "Nenate I'll give you the fire. How will you carry it." "Tie it to my tail." So the grasshopper did that and the dog ran off. When he came to the river he jumped in and the fire went out. So he said, "Oh, the fire went out so I must go back and get more fire from the grasshopper." When he came back the grasshopper said, "What happened to the fire?" The dog replied, "When I tried to cross the river the fire died so I came back." So the grasshopper got the fire and tied it to the dog's tail. The dog ran and ran and ran until he came to the same river. He knew it, so he came slowly into the river and swam carefully across. He forgot at the end and let his tail dip into the water. He thought the fire was still burning so he went on running, but when he looked back all he saw were the cold charcoals. So once again he ran back and crossed the river.

The grasshopper said, "What happened?" "I did the same thing, so I came back for fire again." "Nenate." He ran and ran and ran. When he was crossing the river the fire died again. He didn't notice so he kept running and running. When he got up close to the wallaby he looked behind and saw that the fire was dead. So he stopped and thought to himself, "Will I go back. If I go back the fire will still die. And now the sun is going down. So it's all right, I'll butcher the pig now and bring back my brothers." So he went back to the wallaby, made a hole in the stomach and ate up all the intestines. It was getting dark so he ran back across the river and went and met his friend Bendogi. The grasshopper asked, "What happened that you are coming back?" "You give me fire but it always died on me, so I butchered the wallaby and now I am going back." The grasshopper said, "That's alright. It's getting dark so you had better go back."

That afternoon all the people in the village got the pigs and shared them amongst themselves. They cooked them and started to eat. They said, "Oh, all of us are enjoying ourselves, but our brother who went after the big wallaby is dead - he won't come back." They were talking among themselves when they saw the dog coming back. The people said, "Oh, our brother is coming back." His real brothers got up and said, "Yee! You thought you were strong and could catch him and now you are just coming back." The dog said, "I chased him all the way and killed him, but it is too far away to carry him back." But his brothers said, "You are lying. He is too big for you to kill. If you killed him you should have brought him back." The dog said, "I told all of you that I would follow that man and kill him. That's what I did." But the brothers kept on saying, "You are lying. You didn't kill him." So he got up and said, "Nene, watch me do this." So he stood there and vomited out all of the intestines. While he did this all of the people were eating and said, "Uuu! Why are you doing that. It is not good to do that. Your brothers are just joking." But the dog said, "I told you that I killed that wallaby but you people didn't trust me, so I did it this way to show you."

People were very cross. "We knew that you killed him, but why did you vomit it out in front of us. That is not good."

So it is that way today. When the dogs are out hunting and the man is near, the man will get the pig. But when the dogs are far away and kill a pig or wallaby they will eat the intestines and come back. People will say, "Oh, they didn't catch anything." And that is the time the dogs vomit it out. It has been that way from the kikiki. Then the people will say, "Oh, the dog bit a wallaby and it is vomiting in front of us." They did it that way in the kikiki, so they do it today.

So today when the dog goes out and finds pig, there is no sinan. They are vasa because of the story. Not only pig but masaun, wallaby, waito - these are all dog's enemies.

God created everything. Missionaries came and told us that all of these animals were created by God. But in the story, it is always that these are the enemies of dog. They were all sinan, but because those two women argued too much they fought each other, separated and now they are enemies.