

A woman and man lived together. She gave birth to a baby girl. They looked after her and she grew up. Then they betrothed her to a *jiwo*. So she helped her inlaws. She did her *aja sasafi*. The boy helped his inlaws and so they said, "Aga! He is helping us. This is not good. The girl had better put on her tattoos so that hse can marry this boy." So the parents talked and the girl went up to the house to get her tattoos. When they finished, the parents told Diru Jiwo to go hunting and get the feathers of his *nombi*.

They said, "When you kill the *diru*, smoke the flesh and get the feathers. When you have plenty, take them out so we can decoate your wife with them. We will tie the feathers on her *emobobi* and she will come down from the house."

So the boy got up, got all of his spears and went to the bush with his dogs. He walked and walked and walked. He came to a place in the bush. He built a shelter and left his things there. Then he went out and shot a pig. He brought it back, singed and butchered it. Then he put the meat on the *fanaa* to smoke it. Then he sat cooking the intestines beside his dogs. When he and the dogs finished eating, he went up to sleep.

The next morning he went out and speared *diru*. He brought them back, built the fire, and smoke the flesh for the feathers. So he stayed there. One day he went to kill pigs and the next day he brought back the *biru* for his wife's feathers.

He was there while a *mofi* tree in the village began to bear fruit. The girl told her younger sister, "Let's go and collect *mofi*." So together they went to the tree. The *yei* said, "You climb this *mofi*." But her *fin* said, "Ga! *Yei!* You are the eldest and a big girl whilst I am small. You climb up and throw them down. I'll collect them. We'll eat some and take the rest back to our parents." "You climb up. I won't."

So they stood there and argued. At last the elder sister climbed the *mofi*. She climbed to the top and threw *mofi* down. Her little sister directed her and she moved across the tree, throwing all the *mofi* down.

The *yei* called out, "Can you see more *mofi*?"

"There is one above you — very big — on a small limb."

So the *yei* climbed up further. The limb broke as she tried to climb across. She fell down and landed on a sharp stick. Her intenzyme¹ poured out. The *fin* thought that her *yei* was pretending.

"*Yeiya*, why are you doing this? Get up and we will go home."

She kept talking but there was no response. When she got there she saw that her *yei* was dead. She was too samll to pull her off of the sharp stick. So she came back to the village to tell her parents.

"I went with my sister. She told me to climb the *mofi* tree but I said that I was too small. She climbed up and threw down all the *mofi*. I saw one big one and told her to get it. She tried but the branch broke and she fell down. She fell on a sharp stick and her intestines came out."

So her parents and other people got their mats and tapa cloths and went to the *mofi* tree. They put the mats and tapa down and thus carried the sister back to the village. All of them were very sad and cried. In the afternoon they took her away and buried her. They returned to the village. It got dark.

After the darkness came, the woman came out of the grave, took her intestine and started to follow her husband. She called out, "Diruu Jiwooo! Why did you wait so long far away in the bush?"

¹*lfi kate*.

I came down and we had a big party. Now I am bringing your *bosaa*." She called out again, "Diru Jiwororo! Do you hear me? I am bringing your food." She kept on calling.

Her husband had killed and butchered a pig. He was eating the intestines when he heard his wife. He heard this: "Diru Jiwororo! Why do you wait so long? They brought me down and we had a big party. Now I am bringing your *bosa*."

The husband thought, "This is not a bird crying because it is the middle of the night. I think that my wife must have died and this is her spirit calling." That is what he was thinking as she came closer.

The wife went into the shelter. "Why are you here? I have brought your *bosa*." But the husband did not trust her. He thought, "She cannot come at night. She doesn't know the road. My wife died and this is her *kaniniwa* telling lies."

The wife said, "Get your *bosa* and eat."

But the husband knew that it was not *bosa* but the intestine from the *fana* and so gave the wife's intestines to the dogs to eat. The wife saw this and said, "Diru Jiwo, why are you giving that food to the dogs?"

"Oh, I am eating the *bosa*. They have their own food."

"She replied, "All that *bosa* is for you. Don't give it to the dogs."

He gave all of the intestines to the dogs. There was a small piece left and he thought that he would try it and see. When he chewed it, it would not go down. It stuck on his teeth and he could not get it out.

"Oh, I made a mistake. Why did I eat any of this?!"

Then he went up to sleep with his wife. But he did not sleep because he knew that his wife had died and was waiting to kill her husband. So he kept awake while she slept. He got up and sat down and thought, "I must get out of here. When this woman gets up she will kill me." So the husband got up slowly, went down and cut a tree called *banan*. He took a long piece of bark. He took it back, heated it near the fire and then went up and placed it beside his wife. Then he got his spears and dogs and headed for the village.

It was the middle of the night. He walked, walked, walked and walked. The dogs went to the village once they came upon the road. But the man had eaten that intestine, so he headed up another road which led to *waa 'rei wa'ki*.

When it was morning and the birds were crying, that woman stretched and touched the *banan*. She thought that it was her husband. When she saw it was a *banan*, she said, "Oh, Diru Jiwo, why did you trick me? I know all of this place and I will get you." So she got up and began running. She followed the village road but she couldn't smell her husband, so she turned back. When she came to the track that led to the spirit village she began to smell her husband and said,

"Oh, you ate my intestine. So I will follow and kill you."

The husband came to a blood river. He swam across and ran. The woman came across the river after her husband. Diru Jiwo kept running. He looked behind and saw the woman. He came to a river of pus and thought, "If I go across she will catch and kill me." But as he swam across he saw a hole and he went inside. When the woman got to the other side, she couldn't smell anything and thought, "Diru Jiwo must be in the river." So she came back and called,

"Diru Jiwororo!" That piece of intestine heard her and called back, "Ohhh!" When the woman heard that, she jumped into the river and began looking for him. She swam up and down but could not find him. She climbed up and called, "Diru Jiwororo!" "Ohhhhh...!" It was the piece of intestine answering. So she went and looked further. But neither up nor down could he be found. When she emerged the sun was going down.

She thought, "Oh, when the sun comes down this man will run away. So I will go to the village and we all will look and catch him."

She ran to the village and told the people, "Diru Jiwo went hunting. I came to him at night and I wanted to kill him but he tricked me and got away. I chased him across the blood and pus

rivers. But when I crossed the last I couldn't smell him, so I knew that he was still in that river. I want you to help me look and kill him."

All the people replied, "We will find him and kill him."

As the people went down, they passed an old woman making a stringbag. She was Diru Jiwo's grandmother. "Can you tell me where you are going?" she asked.

"Diru Jiwo's wife chased him across the *taa yun* and *nana yun*. She couldn't find him because he is hiding in the pus. She came and told all of us, so we are going to look."

When the old woman heard that she put aside the stringbag, put the eedle through her nose, and followed them. She thought, "This is my grandson they are speaking of. I must look for him."

All the people went and stood while the woman called out, "Diru Jiworoi!" "uuu..!" And all the people went into the river, hunting high and low, but they could not find him so they came up to the top again and stood on the bank. "Diru Jiworooo!" "Ohhhh!" They looked again, but could not find him.

At that time, the old woman sat above Diru Jiwo's hiding place. The people told the old woman to call again. When she did that the old woman could feel the ground shake and she said, "Oh, he is right under me!" All the people heard the "oooo.." sound and so they went in looking. The grandmother also went in. She saw Diru Jiwo in the hole and went in herself.

She demanded, "Why did you come here? Your wife told all the people and this river is full of them. When they find you they will kill you. Open your mouth. There is something in it that is answering and so the people keep looking for you."

The grandson said, "*Abu*, this woman brought her own intestine. I gave most to the dogs, but ate some. It stuck to my teeth and that is what is answering."

"Oh, my grandson. I am here so don't worry. Open your mouth."

When Diru Jiwo opened his mouth, the grandmother took the needle from her nose and used it to pull out the intestine and throw it away.

Now the grandmother came to the top. The people told the woman to call, "Diru Jiworoi!" But now there was no answer, so the people said, "It is almost morning. He has gone back, so we should return to our own place."

The old woman pretended to go back, but returned to the river and dived in. She got her grandson and took him to the top and said, "All the people are gone, so I will show you the road to the village." They walked and walked until they came to the village.

She said, "Sit on my back and we will fly to the village."

They flew to the *sowe* of the village. She landed and stood there. She said, "It is not far so you can walk. I will go back." She went back.

When he came into the village, the people were really happy. But he had come back from the spirit place, so he fell into a dead faint. They got all of their medicines and cleaned away the dirty things he had brought back from the *waa rei wa'ki*.

He told them the story and they said, "That's true. You were sleeping in the bush and your wife died. She told lies to kill you. You are lucky your grandmother found you and brought you back to the village."

After that he stayed in the village.