

THE NGOONDOO WOORDOO

THE TWO BROTHERS

15.

Two brothers went out hunting one day and going in different directions the elder brother caught two kangaroo and had cut them up and was carrying them to their kala, when a great number of janga ran out of the bush and surrounded the jungar and cut him into little pieces. Kardingul, the younger brother, went out to look for his brother and everywhere he looked he saw little pieces of meat. "I don't see my brother anywhere," he said, "but I see nyatta (kangaroo meat) everywhere." And as he went further and further he still came upon nyetta - all nyetta nyinning - "There meat is sitting," he would say, "but I cannot see my brother."

By and by he came to a great lot of meat and then he saw where his brother's body had been cut up. He gathered all the pieces together, crying, crying for his brother as he gathered them, and when he had found all the pieces he buried them. Then he went to look for the janga who had killed his brother, and he tracked them and tracked them till he came to Ken-yi-luk binjar, which is a great swamp thick with bushes, and in the middle of the swamp he could hear the janga shouting and laughing about his brother.

While they were talking and laughing loudly, they did not smell Kardingul, and he took his firestick and went round and round the swamp and set fire to all the bushes so that there was no place for the janga to get out of the fire, and Kardingul burnt them all for having cut his brother to pieces.