

The long iguana was kongan (uncle) to the magpie and in the winter time the iguana always went down into the ground and did not come up again until he felt hot inside. The magpie was greatly distressed when its uncle disappeared and wandered through the bush in the early morning looking for him and crying because it could not find him.

"Where is my kongan," said the magpie, "he has gone away and I can't find him. I look everywhere but can't see him. Has someone killed him?" and always in the winter you can hear the magpie singing when the dawn comes in the sky,

Dee-ro' dee-ro' wan-ga-le' lan-noy yalbing
Ko-thaa wan-ga-le' lan-noy
Dee-ro' dee-ro' wan-ga-le lan-noy yalbing
Ko-thaa wan-ga-le' lan-noy.