

Two women went out gathering mai (vegetable food). One of them filled her bin-jin (wooden scoop), but the other found only a little bit.

"Where did you get such good mai?" she asked her marrura (younger sister). Marrura would not tell her, so they went back to camp, and Marrura would not give any at all to her sister who had so little.

That night, the sister cried to her kab-bar-li (grandmother), "Marrura has a good mai patch, but she won't show it to me, and she won't give me any."

Kabbarli was mir-roo-roo jan-du (Magic Woman). She said, "You go out with her again tomorrow, and I will punish her while she is away from camp, for I can't punish her in camp."

Next morning the two jandu went out, and they had gone some little way, when the greedy one found she had left her mil-gin (digging-stick) behind, where she had sat down for a moment. Her sister said, "You go back for it."

While she was away, the mirrooroo jandu made a big tchooroo (snake) across the path where she had gone. When she tried to pass by the tchooroo to where her sister was waiting on the other side, the snake would not let her walk on.

"Hit him with your miljin !" said her sister, but when she did, the snake moved out of her reach. She tried to go behind him, and he moved back. She tried to go in front, and he moved forward. Then she tried to crawl underneath, but he lay flat, and when she tried to jump over him, he rose up and would not let her.

"You will have to stop there always," said her sister, "because you would not share your mai ground with me, as all who go out mai-gathering together must do. Women must share a good mai ground when their sisters go out with them."

So the woman and the snake turned into stone at Tchooroo-goon (the place of the snake).