

THE YUNGAR AND THE WICKED JANGA

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THE MEN AND THE WICKED SPIRIT

In Nyitting times a young jungar went out one day yonggar ngardongin (hunting a kangaroo singly) and did not return in the evening. His brothers said, "He may have had to go a long way, and if it is too late to come back, he will cut off the paw of his kangaroo and sleep beside it, and he will be therefore all right (gwabba) and will come back tomorrow." And so they went to sleep, but the next day he did not return, and the next day also and many days passed, and though they tried to track him, they were unable to follow his tracks after reaching a certain spot.

Then they went to the boolyaguttuk (sorcerer) and asked him to boolya their brother and tell him where he was. The boolya sat down a little way, and presently they saw red among the hills, red like fire, and the boolyaguttuk told them he was upthere, where the red was. They walked and walked a long way and at last came to the hill where the boolyaguttuk said he was and there they found him with some wakkain (wicked, no good) janga, who were putting him into a fire and cooking him, and then taking him out again and making him alive so that they could continue to have sport with him in thisway. His moorurt (relations) waited till the janga had made him alive and then they rushed in and took him away and brought him back to his kala.

He stayed a long time at the kala, but at last one day he again went out hunting with his moorurt, and coming close up to a kangaroo, he raised his dowuk (club) to throw it at the animal, but his arm broke off and when they looked at it the bone was charcoal and they could see the bones of his shoulder were charcoal too where the janga had burned him. They brought him back to his kala but he went hunging no more for he soon died and went away to Koorannup, the home of the dead jungar which is beyond the western sea where the sun goes down.