Fiongori Hairang ma Hayang

The Story of Clans and Chickens

A true story from Tobi Island in 1971. Translated by Isauro Andrew in 2004

Pete epang yar ramari Hatohobei.

Pete was practicing his Tobian.



Pete ehasia Santos ba fitowe hairang wori faruhee?

Pete asked Santos how many clans are on this island?

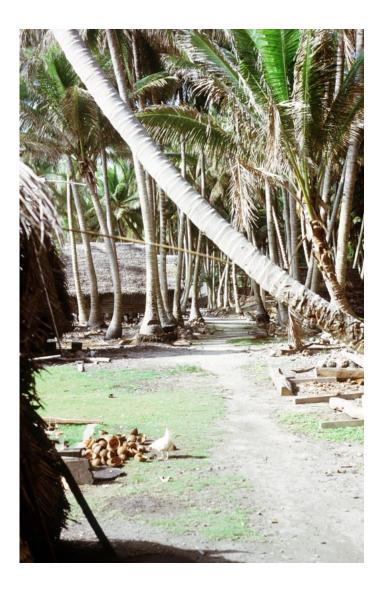
Illustrations by Peter W. Black 1971 (cleaning Tobi path and Tobi path) and Barbara W. Black 2014 (chickens)

Nga Santos etohong mauh ma Pete; esohu haireng, Santos yohongohong ba hayang. Santos didn't hear Pete well; when he said clan, he heard chicken.



Nga Santos esasohu ba epipi hayang intere.

Santos replied there are lots of chickens here.



Nga Pete etaimoh yar hasuteringa
Santos; yarasohu ba Hayang, Pete
esohuehoh ba hairang.

Pete didn't hear Santos well; when he said chicken, Pete heard clan.

Nga Pete esahasia Santos ba meta iteri hairangari Hatohobei?

Pete asked Santos what are the names of Tobi's clans.

Nga Santos esasohu ba etoh itere hayangaritere.

Santos replied there are no names for the chickens here.

Nga Santos esa hasia Pete ba ewo iteri hayangari Merek?

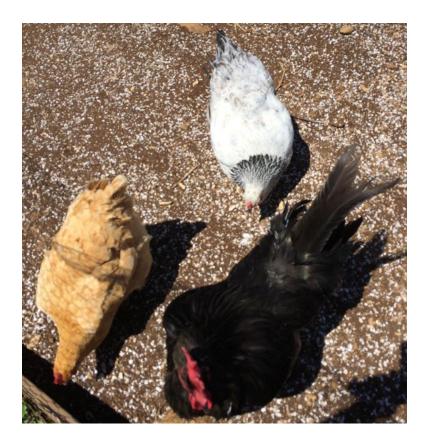
Santos asked Pete if chickens have names in America.

Nga Pete esasoh ba unga, ewee fiauhume iteri yai hairangi ra hochohoch.

Pete said yes, for example, the name of my family is Black.



Nga Santos esasoh ba, o, hayanaritere ewoh ma ehochohoch, ehangahang, ebechebech. Santos said, oh, chickens from here are black, red, and white.



Ifiri mena Pete esa fasang Sisma; Sima, bitomoba ewo ma etamau ifiri mere. After this, Pete called Sisma; Sima, come here, something is messed up with this.