

INVISIBLE ABO TANI

(A BATTLE OF INVISIBLE WARRIOR AND OTHER TALES)

PUDOM TAKU



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Preface

In the heart of Arunachal Pradesh, where the mountains touch the sky and the rivers flow with ancient secrets.

As I sit here, reflecting on the journey that has brought me to this moment, I am reminded of the incredible story of my birth, as recounted by my mother. It is a tale of resilience, determination, and the unbreakable bond between a mother and her child.

In the heart of the forest, where the wild things roam and the wind whispers secrets to the trees, I was born. It was a moment of pure magic, a moment that would change the course of my life forever.

My mother and her sister had been out collecting firewood and vegetables for the day's meal, their baskets full of the bounty of the forest. She and her sister, a kind and gentle soul, had been walking for hours to complete jhum cultivation, their footsteps quiet on the soft mountains and rivers.

But as they made their way back to their village, my mother felt the first pangs of labor. But little did they know, their lives were about to change forever. With no hospital or medical care in sight, she was forced to seek shelter in the nearby bushes of wild lemon trees, where the mountain of Pudom stood tall in Kakukao, East Kameng District. It was there, surrounded by the sights and sounds of the forest, that I took my first breath.

But my birth was not without its challenges. My mother did not have a sharp knife to cut the umbilical cord, and my aunt was forced to use a blunt machete to separate me from my mother's womb. As the rain poured down and the wind howled, my cries echoed through the forest, and my mother, exhausted but

exhilarated, held me close to her chest, her heart overflowing with joy and love. and my mother fought to keep me warm and safe.

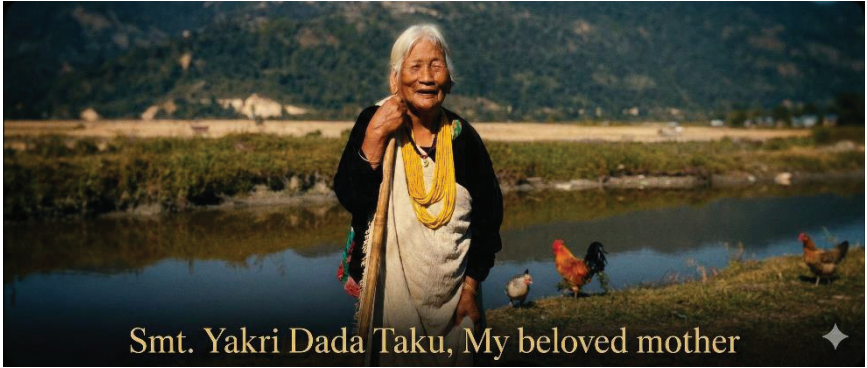
And in that moment, she gave me a name - Pudom, after the mountain that had witnessed my first breathing. That baby boy, born in the shadow of Pudom mountain, has grown into a man with a passion for the stories and traditions of our people. With the blessing and support of my untiring mother and loving wife, I have been inspired to collect and share the folktales and folklore of the Nyishi community.

"Nature is our first parent, and the provider of all wisdom." As a nature lover and a believer in the sacred bond between humans and the environment, I have always been fascinated by the stories that speak to this relationship.

From the ancient forests that whisper secrets to the wind, to the majestic mountains that touch the sky, our environment has always been a source of wonder and awe. And it is this sense of wonder that I hope to capture in the stories that follow.

As I share these tales of my people, I am reminded of the countless hours I spent listening to my mother's stories,

And chanting of Priest voice weaving a spell of enchantment that transported me to a world of magic and mystery. And it is to her, my loving mother, Smt. Yakri Dada Taku, that I humbly dedicate this book.



Smt. Yakri Dada Taku, My beloved mother



Foreword

As I write this foreword, I cannot help but feel a sense of nostalgia and gratitude. Growing up in the picturesque state of Arunachal Pradesh, I was always enamoured by our community's vibrant cultural traditions. From a young age, I would eagerly listen to the captivating folktales passed down by our elders, enthralled by the tales of valiant heroes and mythical creatures. My fascination for folktales only grew stronger with the encouragement of my elders, who would regale me with stories of our ancestors and the legends that had been woven into our culture for generations. However, it was not until I met Pudom Taku that my love for folktales truly flourished. I first met Pudom during my higher secondary school years, and I must confess, I did not think much of him back then. He was a reserved and unassuming boy from a rural background, and I never imagined he had a deep interest in anything beyond his village. But as fate would have it, we crossed paths again as adults, and I was taken aback by Pudom's passion for folktales and his innate ability to bring them to life through his storytelling. His



narration was captivating, and I found myself engrossed in the stories he shared. One such tale was the legend of Abo Tani, a revered hero of our Nyishi community. Even though I had heard the story before, Pudom's retelling was so immersive and insightful that I felt like I was experiencing it for the first time. Over the years, my own son Marton Sonam has shared with me the folktales he read in a book called **Dojang Napong** and **Who is Abo Tani**, written by Pudom Taku. I am immensely proud to see that our cultural heritage is being preserved and passed on to the younger generation. It is this very reason that has prompted me to sponsor this book, and I am honored to do so.

Warm Regards

Karling Sonam & Family

Acknowledgement

As I sit down to express my gratitude to those who have inspired and supported me on this journey, I am filled with a sense of awe and wonder at the rich cultural heritage of our indigenous community.

I would like to extend my heartfelt thanks to **Dr. Emi Rumi**, President and **Smt. Maya Murtem**, General Secretary of Indigenous Faith & Cultural Society of Arunachal Pradesh (IFCSAP) for their tireless efforts in preserving and promoting our indigenous culture. Their frequent events, which showcase our folktales, folk songs, and folk dances, have been a constant source of inspiration and learning for me.

I am particularly grateful to the IFCSAP for organizing folk dance events, which are the heart and soul of our tribal people. These events are a celebration of our culture and a reminder of the beauty and richness of our heritage. The IFCSAP's dedication to promoting our cultural heritage is a beacon of hope for our younger generation, and their events have inspired me to write more folktales and share them with the world.

I would like to extend my sincere appreciation to **Prof. Nabam Nakha Hina**, President and **Dr. Tassar Tania**, Secretary of Nyishi Nyidung Mangjung Ralung (NNMR) for their innovative and tireless efforts in imparting knowledge of the Nyishi community through various online folktales competition, which showcases the rich cultural heritage of the Nyishi people, has been a valuable resource for me in my research and writing. The stories shared through this platform have not only entertained but also educated

me on the moral values, ethics, and social conduct that are deeply ingrained in Nyishi life.

I am also grateful for the NNMR's online folklore events, which celebrate the important milestones of Nyishi life, such as house warming, marriage ceremonies, and friendship events. These events not only promote the rich cultural heritage of the Nyishi people but also provide a platform for the community to come together and share their stories, traditions, and values.

I would like to express my deepest gratitude to **Byangne Chogi Effa, President & Byangne Koro Lamrah, General Secretary** of All East Kameng District Nyibus (Priest) Welfare Society (AEKDNPWS) for their tireless efforts in celebrating the spiritual event of Yarte Yarkam Yullo, a truly unique and enriching experience that connects humans with the spiritual world.

The Yarte Yarkam Yullo celebration is a powerful reminder of the deep connection that exists between humans and mother nature, and the importance of co-existence amongst the land mass, rivers, celestial bodies, and living organisms. The priest's narration and invocation of mythical moral lessons during this event have been a source of immense inspiration and knowledge for me.

Through their oral narration, I have gained a deeper understanding of the Abo Tani culture and its rich heritage, and have been inspired to convert these oral narrations into story form.

I would like to extend my sincerest gratitude to **Er. Katung Wadge, Chairman**, Donyi Polo Charitable Trust (DPCT) for their commitment to research, documentation, and imparting indigenous culture to Nyishi students is truly commendable and has been a source of inspiration for me.

The DPCT's dedication to preserving and promoting the cultural heritage of the Abo Tani people has encouraged me to work hard

for the cause of the young generation. Their efforts have not only enriched my knowledge of the Abo Tani culture but have also instilled in me a deep sense of responsibility to contribute to the preservation of our cultural heritage.

I would like to extend my deepest gratitude to **Dr. Tachi Taku, President & Shri Amit Bengia**, Secretary of Nyishi Festival Council (NFC), the custodian of Nyishi festivals, for their tireless efforts in promoting and preserving the rich cultural heritage of the Nyishi community. The NFC's role in celebrating festivals is not only a way of expressing gratitude to the Creators but also a platform for the Nyishi people to remind and invoke the mystical oral commitments made between humans and deities, demons, and other spiritual beings of the mountain, river, sky, and living organisms.

The NFC's guiding style has inspired me to learn more about the rich cultural heritage of the Nyishi people. I am also grateful to the NFC for their efforts in displaying Nyishi ornaments, custom clothes, and other assets during festival time to please the gods and goddesses. This has encouraged me to learn more about the meaning and significance of these ornaments and costumes, which has been a valuable source of inspiration for my writing.

I would like to extend my heartfelt thanks to **Sasangku Chetia**, the talented illustrator who has brought the characters of my stories to life with his vibrant and imaginative visual pictures.

Sasangku's illustrations have not only added a new dimension to my stories but have also helped to capture the imagination of readers of all ages. His unique style and creative vision have been instrumental in making my stories more engaging, entertaining, and memorable.

Your Team efforts have inspired me to write this book, and I hope that it will be a gift to our younger generation, a reminder of the importance of our cultural heritage and the need to preserve it for future generations.

Thanks

Logeypha

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Chapter 1

The Invisible: Abo Tani

Introduction:

In a world where magic reigns supreme, a legendary magician named Tani holds the power to become invisible at will. But with great power comes great danger, and Tani's life is threatened by a web of deceit and betrayal.

****Will Tani's invisibility be his downfall, or will he outsmart his enemies and emerge victorious? ****

Tani's stepbrother, Saki, possesses the power to revive life, but their relationship is marred by cruelty and mistrust. Saki's body has been cursed, turning him into a dwarf despite his possession of the magical Narrah bag.

****What dark secret lies behind Saki's transformation, and can he break the curse before it's too late? ****

Yachung, a beautiful enchantress, has had her heart frozen by the powerful Bumbo Nyibu as a temporary punishment. Desperate to reclaim her life, she sets her sights on Nyoni, Tani's sister, and will stop at nothing to take her heart and blood.

****Will Yachung succeed in her mission, or will Nyoni outwit her and save her own life? ****

Pyon Loma, a mysterious magician, seeks revenge against Tani and tries to freeze his magical power while he is on the Long Swing, discovering new multiverses.

Join Tani on his epic journey as he battles against magic, Monsters and his own destiny. Will he emerge victorious, or will the forces of darkness prevail?

In the mystical realm of Aethoria, where magic reigns and ancient wisdom whispers through the winds, **Pyou Loma** forged a legacy of wonder. A master Artisan and magician, he crafted ornaments and bells of unparalleled beauty, infusing each piece with the essence of his soul. These enchanted creations wielded immense power, their melodic tones capable of dispelling darkness, freezing time and hypnotizing even the strongest of wills.

The **Pyou Loma's** Kingdom, a place of sacred wonder, remained hidden from the world, protected by powerful spells and incantations. None dared trespass, lest they face the wrath of the magician, transforming them into ornaments, plants or Rocks, forever trapped in a prison of beauty.

Pyou Loma's three daughters - Tamang Pyou, Tamang Nyou and Changyang Tamang - each possessed unique gifts. **Tamang Pyou** and **Tamang Nyou**, both married to the same man, * Father of **Saki and Tani** *, bore sons who would shape the destiny of Aethoria.

Saki, the Necromancer - inheriting his father's power to revive the dead, Saki's ambition burned brighter with each passing day. His desire to claim his father's entire magical legacy was thwarted by his aunt, * Tamang Pyou *. This sparked a bitter rivalry between the two sisters, which soon spread to their sons.

Tani, the Free Spirit, unlike Saki, Tani rejected the notion of learning magic from institutions like * Bumbo Nyibu *. This difference of opinion ignited a fierce rivalry between the brothers, with Saki seeking to surpass Tani in Magical Prowess.

Meanwhile, ***Tamang Nyou*** had taken possession of the ***Nuikmui Dungrang***, a powerful magical tool allowing its

wielder to become invisible at will. Saki determine to claim this artifact, began to plot against his aunt, further fueling the flames of family discord.

Yachung, a maiden of unparalleled beauty and cunning, dwelled among the thatched huts and dusty streets. Her life, though simple, was far from uneventful. Among the village's misfits, the villagers, born with unique afflictions, lived in a world of their own. Some possessed bodies twisted by dark magic, while others were blessed with extra ordinary features.

Yachung's world crumbled like sandcastles in the wind. Her dreams of mastering the arcane arts, of becoming a great magician, lay shattered and still. With a voice once sweet as honey, now bitter as poison, Yachung vowed to destroy the peaceful balance of Aethoria. No one would know joy, love or serenity – not while she suffered thus. Her magic would be the catalyst for chaos, transforming her into any form she desired, allowing her to manipulate and deceive all who crossed her path.

Moteybo – the formidable king of mountains, stood as an unyielding sentinel. His towering physique inspired awe, while his armor of rock and magical blade struck fear into the hearts of his enemies. Moteybo's domain, the mountain ranges, held secrets and treasures beyond measure – Precious gems and ancient artifacts whispered to exist within the rugged landscape.

Clashes of Titan:

Saki dashed into the vast hall as the sun began to set, his embarrassment and rage building. The powerful king of the mountains, Moteybo, his greatest enemy, stood in his path. Due to his powerful build and arsenal of iron and rock, Moteybo was almost impervious to Saki's assaults. The mountain king's fortifications were too strong for the men of the water prince.

He might use this antiquated artifact to change the course of the conflict and make his army imperceptible to the adversary. He shuddered at the mere notion of having such power. The Nuikmui Dungrang was essential to fulfilling his ambitions for conquest and power. The future of Aquaria was at stake as hostilities increased. Saki's determination deepened as the kingdom was engulfed by the black shadows of darkness. He would take possession of the Nuikmui Dungrang, and along with it.

"Summon all my commanders and soldiers!" Saki bellowed, his voice echoing through the corridors. The assembly gathered quickly, their faces somber and concerned. Saki demanded answers for the loss. The room fell silent, until one of the commanders spoke up.

"Your Majesty, we all know the truth, we lost because we were slow to react. You were distracted".

Saki's eyes narrow. Distracted? What are you insinuating?"

Another soldier found the courage to speak. We mean no disrespect, but your pursuit of the magical toll from your aunt delayed our response. If you would have acted sooner. Saki's voice trembled with rage as he addressed his aunt in front of the assembly. "Having the magical tool is meaningless if you are not willing to let me use it to defend our kingdom! You possess it, but you won't hand it over. And now, look what's happened - we have lost the battle!"

He attempted to place the blame for his loss on his aunt, the stepmother, who had a powerful magical instrument called "Nuikmui Dungrang." He would demonstrate his power over the kingdom by destroying Moteybo's army. Saki's intense desire for retribution led him to use the magical weapon, Nuikmui Dungrang, which was concealed in his aunt's room.

His Aunt's eyes welled up with tears as she replied, "Saki, my child, I wanted to protect you from the tool's immense power. I feared you might misuse it."

Saki's laughter was laced with sarcasm. "Misuse it? You think I would misuse the power to save our kingdom? You are more concerned with keeping it from me than with our kingdom's survival."

He turned to the assembly, his voice ringing out. "It seems my aunt has two options: either leave the kingdom with the magical tool if she's not willing to hand it over to me, or hand it over now, in front of all of you."

The room fell silent, the tension palpable. Saki's Aunt looked around, her eyes pleading for understanding. Saki, please reconsider. The magical tool's power comes with great responsibility."

Saki's face twisted in anger. "Responsibility? You want to talk about responsibility? Our kingdom is on the brink of destruction, and you are holding back the one thing that could save us. Hand it over, or leave."

The assembly held its breath as Saki's Aunt hesitated, torn between her duty to protect her son and her duty to protect the kingdom. The fate of kingdom hung precariously in the balance, as Saki's ultimatum echoed through the halls.

Saki turned to his guards. "Take my aunt and throw her out of the kingdom. She will no longer be a burden to me or our kingdom.

The guards hesitated, but Saki's fury was palpable. "Do it now!" he roared. As the guards to obey, Saki's Aunt stood tall, her eyes filled with sorrow and disappointment. Saki, my son, you are making a grave mistake. You are letting your anger consume you."

Saki sneered. "You are just a weak old woman. You don't know what it takes to rule a kingdom. Get out, and don't come back."

As the guards escorted Saki's Aunt away from the kingdom, Tani's eyes widened in distress. He rushed to his mother's side, clinging to her finger. "Mother, don't go!" Tani pleaded, his voice shaking with sobs. "Brother, please don't drive her away!"

Saki's expression remained unyielding, his heart hardened by his ambition. "She's made her choice, Tani. We don't need her here."

The assembly watched in silence, their faces somber and concerned. No one intervened as Tani cried out, his small frame shaking with grief.

Mother knelt down, embarrassing Tani tightly. "My child, I will always be with you in spirit. Take care of yourself, and remember, I will be watching over you from afar."

Tani's tears soaked her shoulder as she gently pried his fingers loose. "I have to go, Tani. Your brother has made his decision."

With one last look at Saki, she turned and walked away, Tani's cries echoing behind her. Saki watched his face a mask of resolve, as his mother disappeared into the distance.

Tani's determination ignited. Despite Saki's warning to stay back, Tani sprinted towards his mother, his small legs moving swiftly.

"Mother!" Tani cried out, his voice carrying across the courtyard. Saki's shout of "Tani, stop!" was lost in the wind as Tani reached his mother. She scooped him up, holding him tightly as they walked away from the kingdom. The crowd parted, watching silently as the mother-son duo disappeared into the distance. Saki stood alone, his face a mixture of anger and a hint of sadness.

Saki's Quest for Dominance:

Saki's thirst for power and wealth knew no bounds. His mother-Tamang Pyou, had gifted him a powerful magical tool – the ability to revive the dead. This ancient artifact, passed down through their bloodline, held the key to unimageable riches and dominance. Tamang Pyou's wise counsel echoed in Saki's mind. "This power comes with a terrible cost, my son. Use it only when you have reached full maturity, lest you suffer the consequences.". But Saki's ambition would not be swayed. He wielded the magical tool, ignoring his mother's warning, and the very fabric of his being began to unravel.

As Saki revived the dead, his growth slowed, then stunted. His body once, strong and proud, withered away, leaving him a dwarf-like creature with flattened physique. His face, once smooth and youthful, now wrinkled like the bark of an ancient tree. A thick, unruly beard sprouted from his chin, giving him the appearance of wise, yet sinister, elder.

Saki's Transformation sent shockwaves throughout the land. His once proud physique, now reduced to a dwarf like stature, sparkled both curiosity and ridicule among the people.

Moteybo – Formidable king of mountain, seized upon Saki's misfortune. Gathering his armies, he launched a surprise attack upon Saki's Kingdom, Catching the dwarf king off guard. Moteybo's forces, clad in rock armor, marched relentlessly towards the Saki's Kingdom, leaving destruction in their wake. The dwarf King's necromancy proved no match for mountain King's brute strength, and his realm crumbled beneath the onslaught.

Saki, once the proud ruler of a mighty kingdom, now fled in defeat, his heart heavy with weight of his loss. With only a trusty machete and a worn Narrah bag, filled with meager provisions, he escaped

into unknown. The once proud king vanished behind his wealth, his property, and his dignity.

Rumors spoke of a forsaken place, where black forests twisted towards the sky, black river flowed like dark blood, and black rocks pierced the earth like the teeth of a monstrous beast. This cursed land, feared by all, became Saki's refuge. Here, he would lick his wounds, nurse his pride, and plot his return.

Though defeated, Saki's ambition remained unbroken. He vowed to reclaim his lost kingdom, to wield power greater than ever before. The ***Nuikmui Dungrang***, that ancient artifact of unimaginable might, still lingered in his mind. Saki became determined to claim it from his aunt, *** Tamang Nyou***, before *** Tani*** reached adulthood and could potentially wield its power.

A Magical Triumph:

After year passed, where ancient magic reigns and legendary creatures roam, the stage was set for the ultimate display of magical prowess. Renowned magicians from far and wide gathered to complete in a spectacular event, hosted by the wise and powerful *** Bumbo Nyibu ***. The participants were a diverse and intriguing bunch. Pyou Loma, uncle of ***Saki*** and ***Tani***, was a master of elemental magic. *** Moteybo***, the king of mountains, wielded the power of earth. *** Meteybo*** dwelled in kingdom of eerie stillness. The air was thick and heavy, and not a whisper of wind disturbed the silence. This was a place of dark magic, where the atmosphere seemed to suffocate the senses.

Meteybo was a magician of unsavory reputation, feared throughout the land for his mastery of *** Yami Pochang*** and *** Yami Byanu*** - the arts of inducing sleepiness and laziness. His kingdom was twisted menagerie, guarded by dogs of grotesque and terrifying appearance. These beasts were the product of

Meteybo's dark magic, their bodies contorted and deformed to serve as the perfect sentinels.

Each magician sought to claim the coveted prize: a majestic ***Mithun***, a bison that roamed the lush grasslands of Aethoria.

As the magicians assembled, ***Tani's*** eyes locked onto ***Saki***, his step brother and longtime rival. Memories of Saki's betrayal and humiliation still lingered, and Tani's heart harbored a deep-seated resentment. With a mischievous glint in his eye, Tani began to taunt Saki, his voice echoing through the crowd.

Tani (Mirthfully), Behold, the infamous Saki! I have heard he dwells in dark forests and black waters are your home now. Mithun dares not tread, and other creatures flee in terror. Yet, you dared to challenge me? Tell me; what is the purpose of mastering magic for so many years, only to fall before me?

The crowd erupted into laughter and applause, their mockery echoing through the land. Saki's face burned with humiliation as he absorbed the verbal blow. His eyes, once bright with ambition, now dimmed with defeat.

As the winner's trophy was presented to Tani, Saki slunk away, his head bowed in shame. The crowd's jeers and catcalls followed him, a bitter reminder of his failure. The once-proud magician, now a laughing stock.

Saki approached Tani with a heavy heart, his eyes pleading for understanding.

Saki (Submissively), dear brother, I acted out of desperation, not malice. My kingdom was at stake, and I was blinded by my need for the ***Nuikmui Dungrang***. I am your brother, Tani, bound by blood and shared heritage. Can you not find it your heart to forgive me?

However, Tani's anger and pain ran too deep. His mother's humiliation at Saki's hands still lingered, a wound that refused to heal.

Tani (coldly) You speak of brotherly bonds, Saki, but your actions have severed those ties. I will never forgive you for what you did to my mother. And as for your precious Nuikmui Dungrang, you will never claim it. For I have a plan, a plan to humiliate and destroy you once and for all.

Tani's eyes gleamed with mischief as he revealed his secret. Tani stood before the crowd, his voice booming with confidence. With a mischievous grin, he addressed the gathering, his words dripping with sarcasm.

Tani (Theatrically) oh, noble citizens of Aethoria, gather 'round and heed my words, for I have a tale to tell of *Saki*'s grandeur and glory. (Chuckles from the crowd) yes, the same saki who stands before you, a shadow of his former self. (Laughter).

Tani (Dramatically) You see, Saki had the audacity to propose to the *Queen of the water realm*. But alas, she rejected him, citing his selfish nature and unworthy character. (Gasps from the crowd) undeterred, Saki resorted to treachery, imprisoning the queen until she agrees to marry him. (Outraged murmurs) but fate had other plans, and Saki's own kingdom was conquered. He fled, leaving behind his people and his dignity. (Laughter and jeers) the crowd's mockery echoed through the land as Saki's face burned with humiliation.

Tani (theatrically), let us not forget the bravery of *Moteybo*, the King of mountains! For it was he who rescued the *Water Queen* from the clutches of nefarious *Saki*. (Applause from the crowd) The water queen owes Moteybo a debt of gratitude, and we all owe him our respect.

Tani (Dramatically) But now, a question hangs in the balance: who shall rule the water, Kingdom? Saki, the former king, has fled, abandoning his people and his throne. The water bodies lie kingless, vulnerable to the whims of neighboring realms. Shall the water queen reclaim her rightful place upon the throne? (Pausing for dramatic effect) or shall another claim the Crown?

The crowd remained silent, unsure of how to respond. Some glanced at the water Queen, who stood dignified and proud, while others looked at Tani, who smiled knowingly.

Tani I, Tani, do not desire to rule the water kingdom. My heart belongs to my village, and my duty is to serve and protect my people. My sister, *Nyoni*, is the future of our village, and I must ensure her path is guided and nurtured. (applause from the crowd) I shall return to my village, where a grand celebration awaits. The * **Mithun***, this mighty bison, shall be guest honor, and its strength shall nourish our people.

Saki stood unnoticed by the crowd, his eyes fixed intently on the * Mithun*. The mighty bison, a symbol of Tani's victory, seemed oblivious to the dwarf magician gaze.

Saki's lips moved silently, chanting a powerful incantation. His eyes glowed with an otherworldly energy as he focused his magic upon the **Mithun**. The air around him seemed to distort, as if reality itself was bending to his will.

With a swift motion, Saki reached out with his magic, tearing half the Mithun's soul from its body. The bison remained standing, seemingly unaffected, but its strength and vitality were now diminished. Saki smiled, Satisfied, as he stored the stolen soul within his * **Nara Bag***.

Meanwhile, ***Tani*** continued to address the crowd, basking in the adoration of the people. He remained unaware of Saki's magical heist, his attention of focused on the celebration at hand.

Saki (Smirking to himself), Foolish Tani, you may have won this battle, but the war is far from over. With the Mithun's soul, my power shall grow, and your downfall shall be assured. With his prize in hand, Saki vanished into the crowd, leaving Tani to his celebration. The dwarf magician's eye gleamed with malice, his heart burning with a desire for revenge.

The villager's gathered to greet Tani, their faces filled with awe and admiration. They cheered and chanted his name, hailing him as a hero and a champion. Tani's heart swelled with pride as he accepted their praise, his spirit soaring on the wings of their adoration.

Tani (Humbly), my friends, I am but a humble magician, blessed with the gift of magic. This victory is not mined alone, but a testament to the power of friendship and determination. The villagers smiled and nodded, their respect for Tani growing with passing moment. As the celebration continued, Tani's four friends approached him, their faces filled with excitement and anticipation.

Dusu (Eagerly), Tani, now that you have returned, it's time to think of your future. You need a wife, someone to share in your joys and your sorrows.

Tanga (Agreeing), Yes, and we know just the person! Your uncles' daughter, she's beauty, and she will make you a perfect wife.

Doga (Excitedly), and think of the feasts we will have! Her father, Pyou Loma, is known for his hospitality and his love of fine food and drink.

* Mayengbo* (Smiling greedily), and the wealth! Pyou Loma is a rich man, and his daughter will bring a handsome dowry.

Tani listened to his friends, a smile spreading across his face.

A Union of Fate:

Next day, with four companions by his side, he embarked on a journey to * Pyou Loma*'s village, seeking the hand of the wise magician's youngest daughter in marriage.

Tani's friends were a lively bunch, each with their unique passion.

* Dusu* acted on impulse, often leaping before looking. His reckless abandon was matched only his good-hearted nature.

* Tanga* was a connoisseur of fine wines, with a taste for exotic and unknown.

Doga was a voracious eater, capable of consuming massive amounts of food and meat in a single sitting.

And * Mayengbo* was a master of wealth and commerce, with a mind for numbers and a heart of gold.

As the group arrived at Pyou Loma's village, they were greeted warmly by the wise magician himself. His home was a marvel of ancient architecture, with intricate carvings and mysterious runes adorning the walls.

Pyou Loma (warmly), Welcome, Tani and friends! I have been expecting you. Come; let us celebrate your arrival with food and drink!

Pyou Loma eager to begin the matrimonial process. However, their excitement was short lived, as Pyou Loma's first question caught them off guard.

* Pyou Loma* (Sternly) Where is the * **Adui Nyibu***? The Adui is a revered tradition, one that invokes the supreme source of the marriage system.

Tani (Sheepishly) I am afraid we forgot to bring one, Uncle. Pyou Loma's expression turned grave, his eyes filled with concern.

* Pyou Loma* (Seriously) the Adui Nyibu Nyibu is crucial to the marriage process. Without one, the ceremony may not be successful.

* Dusu* (Confused) what exactly does the Adui Nyibu do, Uncle?

* Pyou Loma* (Proudly) The Adui Nyibu is a wise and knowledgeable individual, well versed in mythological knowledge of our people. They invoke the Supreme source, seeking blessings and guidance for the union. The Adui also brings good fortune, ensuring the success of the matrimonial process.

* Tanga* (Impressed) I see. And what form does this invocation take?

Pyou Loma (Sighing) it seems I have overestimated your knowledge of our customs, my friends. Very well, let us focus more ...pressing matters. (motions to the feast before them) Eat, drink, and enjoy yourselves!

As the night wore on, the group's appetite only grew stronger. They devoured plate after plate of food, leaving nothing but scrap behind. * Pyou Loma* watched them a mixture of amusement and irritation, his patience wearing thin.

Pyou Loma (to himself) these friends of Tani's are quite the handful. I hope they don't eat me out of house and home! The Final blow came when * Doga* spotted the massive roasted pork that * Pyou Loma* had been saving.

In the next morning. * Tani* stood before * Pyou Loma*, his heart filled with joy and anticipation. The wise magician, with a warm smile, presented Tani with a gift- a Magnificent Bangle, adorned with intricate runes and precious gems.

Pyou Loma (Warmly), this bangle is a symbol of our promise, Tani. It binds you to my daughter and our families together. May it serve as a reminder of your commitment to one another?

* Tani* (Resolutely) I promise to return soon, Uncle, with my elders and the Mithun. We will complete the marriage ceremony, and I will take your daughter as my wife. Pyou Loma nodded, his eyes shining with approval.

* Pyou Loma* (approvingly) I have no doubt you will, Tani. You have always been of your words. I entrust my daughter to your care. With the bangle secured on his right hand, Tani felt a sense of pride and responsibility. He was now bound to Pyou Loma's Daughter, and he vowed to honor that commitment.

Tani met with Pyou Loma's daughter, his heart racing with excitement. He took her hand, his touch sending shivers down her spine.

Tani(Romantically) I will return soon, my love, until then, know that you are always in my heart. The young woman smiled, her eyes sparkling with joy.

The Tale of the Nyada Ceremony:

Pyou Loma, the wise and just leader of the village, stood before Tani, his eyes shining with hope and expectation.

****Pyou Loma**** (determined)

Tani, my dear Nephew, I have given you my word that you shall marry my daughter within seven days. you had promise me, you

will return with the Mithun, and we will begin the preparations for the Nyada ceremony.

Tani's heart swelled with joy, his tail twitching with excitement. He had long awaited this day, and he was determined to make it a reality.

****Tani**** (gratefully)

Thank you, Uncle Pyou Loma. I will not forget your kindness and generosity. I will return with the Mithun, and we will celebrate the Nyada ceremony in style.

And with that, the two parties parted ways, each one eager to begin the preparations for the grand ceremony.

: The Announcement:

The next day, Pyou Loma stood before the villagers, his voice ringing out across the land.

****Pyou Loma**** (announcing)

Hear ye, hear ye! I, Pyou Loma, announce the upcoming marriage of my daughter to Tani, the brave and noble magician! The Nyada ceremony will take place in seven days' time, and all are invited to attend!

The villagers cheered and celebrated; their faces filled with joy and excitement. They had long awaited this day, and they were eager to join in the festivities.

****The Dark Artisan's Gift****

In the heart of the mystical forest, where the moonlight struggled to penetrate the canopy above, Pyou Loma toiled away in his dark manufacturing hall. The air was thick with the scent of burning wood and melting metal, as the artisan worked tirelessly to craft a gift for the legendary magician, Tani.

Pyou Loma's motivation was not entirely altruistic, however. He wants to see his daughter married to the powerful Tani as he believed that such a union would bring great wealth and power to his family, and he was willing to do whatever it took to make it happen.

The gift was a set of extraordinary ornaments, each one imbued with a different power. The first was a strand of Garlang Beads, said to hold the soul of wealth. Those who possessed the beads would be granted unimaginable riches, but at a terrible cost.

The second ornament was the Rorui Dao, a machete that could trap the soul of strength. This soul could be invoked to fight and defend its wielder, making them nearly invincible in battle. But the soul was a fierce and wild thing, and those who wielded it too long would find themselves consumed by its power.

The final ornament was the Taalo, a utensil that could trap the spirit of hunger and thirst. The Taalo, a seemingly ordinary cooking vessel, held the secret to controlling the most basic of human needs: hunger and thirst. With the Taalo, its holder could invoke its power to control their own hunger and thirst, rendering them immune to the pangs of famine and the dryness of the desert. But the utensil's power did not stop there. Its holder could also use it to control the hunger and thirst of others, bending them to their will and making them do their bidding. But the Taalo's power came at a terrible cost. Those who used it too freely would find themselves consumed by their own desires, their hunger and thirst growing insatiable. They would become slaves to their own.

As the days passed, Pyou Loma worked tirelessly, pouring all of his energy into the gift. He barely slept or ate, fueled by his excitement and ambition. And finally, after many long nights and days, the gift was completed.

Pyou Loma stepped back to admire his handiwork, a smile spreading across his face. The ornaments glowed with a dark, otherworldly light, and he could feel their power calling to him. He knew that Tani would be unable to resist the gift, and that once he accepted it, he would be invincible.

The Preparations:

Pyou Loma's beautiful and kind-hearted daughter, was overjoyed at the news of her upcoming marriage to Tani, the winner of the magician competition. She had heard stories of his bravery and skill, and she was eager to meet him.

****Daughter**** (excitedly)

Mother, I'm so excited to meet Tani! I've heard so many wonderful things about him.

Her mother, a wise and kind woman, smiled and nodded.

****Mother**** (smiling)

Yes, my dear. Tani is a wonderful young man. I'm sure you two will be very happy together.

And with that, the two of them began preparing for the grand ceremony. They collected beads, bangles, and ornaments to gift to the bridegroom's team, known as the Nyada team.

****Mother**** (instructing)

Daughter, we must make sure that the Nyada team is well taken care of. We will need to collect the finest beads, bangles, and ornaments to gift to them.

****Daughter**** (eagerly)

Yes, mother. I'll start collecting them right away.

The mother and the villagers' ladies also started collecting and decorating the ornaments, and preparing the best wine to present to the bridegroom's team. They worked tirelessly, their hands moving quickly and precisely as they created beautiful and intricate designs.

****Villager Lady**** (excitedly)

Look, Daughter! I've made this beautiful necklace for the Nyada team. Isn't it lovely?

****Daughter**** (admiringly)

It's beautiful! You're so talented.

The villager lady smiled, her face flushed with pride.

****Villager Lady**** (smiling)

Thank you, Daughter. I'm just trying to do my part to make this ceremony special.

And so, the preparations for the Nyada ceremony continued, with everyone working together to make it a day that would be remembered for years to come.

Tani and his four companions trudged wearily along the mountainous path, their feet aching from the long journey. The sun beat down upon them, draining their energy and leaving them parched and famished.

As they rounded a bend in the path, a massive tree loomed before them, its branches stretching towards the sky like giant arms. The group quickened their pace, eager to rest in the tree's shade. They collapsed onto soft grass, their bodies grateful for the respite.

A Maiden's Charm:

A gentle breeze rustled the leaves above, carrying the whispers of the forest on its breath. Dark clouds gathered in the distance, their

shadows dancing across the landscape. Suddenly, a figure appeared before them, her beauty radiant as the sun.

The young woman, with skin as pale as moonlight and hair as black as the night sky, stumbled and fell before them. Her *Aghing – a Basket*, filled with precious ornaments, beads, and bangles, spilled its contents across the ground. The group's eyes widened in awe as they took in the sight.

Tani (concerned) Are you alright, Miss? Do you need our assistance? The young woman, dazed and disoriented, slowly rose to her feet. Her eyes, like sapphires shining in the sunlight, locked onto Tani's, and she smiled weakly.

Maiden (gratefully) Thank you!

As *Tani* and his companions helped the mysterious Maiden gather her ornaments, his friends began murmur among themselves.

Dusu (Whispering) I told you, Tani, Tani, visiting your uncle's village was a waste of time. We slaved away to bring that Pork, and what did we get in return? A Single bangle!

Tanga (agreeing) And what a rough and arrogant man your uncle is! I will never forget the way he looked at us.

Doga (Chuckling) But look at her! She's a goddess, fallen from the heavens!

Mayengbo (smiling greedily) And look at all those ornaments! She must be from a wealthy family. Tani's friends nudged him, urging him to approach the maiden and strike up a conversation.

Tani (nervously) Miss, may I ask your name?

The maiden smiled, her eyes locking onto Tani's. Her gaze was like a warm embrace, filling him with a sense of comfort and belonging.

Maiden (Smiling), Smiling sweetly, her eyes speaking volumes.

My name is (Pausing, as if considering whether to reveal her name)

Tani(excitedly) Wait, miss! I am Tani, the magical winner! I have been searching for a kind heart, someone who can care for me like my sister*Nyoni* does.

The mysterious maiden's eyes sparkled with delight, but she quickly hid her expression, maintaining a calm demeanor.

The *Maiden* (Smiling politely) it's a pleasure to meet you, Tani. As they stood there, the maiden's gaze fell upon ***Mayengbo***, Tani's greedy friend. She noticed the avarice in his eyes and decided to use it to her advantage.

The maiden (approaching Mayengbo) Excuse me, kind dear. Would you be so gracious as to help me carry my Aghing - a basket? It's quite heavy, and I fear I may drop it. Mayengbo's eyes widened at the sight of the Aghing-a basket, filled with precious ornaments. He eagerly agreed to help, seeing an opportunity to acquire some of the treasures for himself.

Mayengbo(Proudly) Of course, miss! I would be happy to help. Let's get moving, and we can rest at Tani's home for the night. The group set off towards Tani's village, the Maiden walking beside Tani, and Mayengbo proudly carrying the Aghing-a basket.

As they reached home. As the night wore on, *Tani's* four friends found themselves in a state of utter bliss. The beautiful maiden, had proven to be a treasure trove of delights. Her Aghing was filled with the finest wines, the most exquisite dishes, and the rarest delicious.

Dusu (Whispering to his friends) Can you believe our luck? We have stumbled upon a goddess, and she's sharing her bounty with us!

Tanga (agreeing) And have you seen the way she moves? She is like a dancer, gliding across the floor with grace and poise. She would be perfect to care for ***Nyoni***

Doga(drooling) and the food! Oh, the glorious food! I have never tasted anything so divine!

Mayengbo (Smiling greedily) and the treasure! I have never seen such precious ornaments and jewels. We are set for life!

As the night wore on, Tani's friends forgot all about their promise to *Pyoma*. They were caught up in the Maiden's charms, and they begged Tani to reconsider his decision.

Tani (lost in Maiden's eyes) Perhaps. Perhaps I was too hasty in my decision. Maiden is indeed a rare gem, and I would be a fool to let her slip away. Maiden smiled, her eyes sparkling with triumph. She had Tani exactly where she wanted him.

A Dream of Fulfilled:

The morning sun cast its golden light upon the village. *Tani's sister, *Nyoni*, stirred from her slumber, her eyes opening to a sight both wondrous and unexpected. The mysterious maiden, who had arrived with Tani and his friends, stood before her, a vision of loveliness in the morning light.

Maiden (Smiling) Good morning, Nyoni, I hope I'm not disturbing you. My name is.... (Pausing, a mischievous glint in her eye). not for me to say, at least not yet. Let us simply say that I am a friend of your brother's and I have come to get to him better.

Nyoni (Curiously) A friend of Tani's? I have never seen you before. What is your name, and where do you come from? The maiden laughed her voice like the tinkling of a bell.

Maiden(Playfully) All in good time, dear Nyoni! For now, let us simply enjoy each other's company. (Turning to Tani) And you, Tani, I must get to know you better as well. Will you grant me the pleasure of your company for a little while?

Tani (Smiling) Of course! I would be delighted to spend time with you. (looking at the maiden with wonder) You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. The maiden's smile grew, her eyes sparkling with amusement while starring eye at *Nyoni*.

The days passed swiftly, like falling leaves on an autumn breeze. *Tani*'s life filled with wonder and excitement, as the mysterious maiden's presence brought joy and magic to his world. Her brother, a young man with a charming smile and a quick wit, arrived soon after, bearing gifts of delicious food and fine wine.

The Maiden's brother (Smiling) greetings, Tani! I am ***Damobo***, my sister's brother. I have come to extend the work she's begun, and to ensure that our bond grows stronger with each passing day.

Tani (impressed) welcome, Damobo! Your sister has been a blessing to our village, and we are grateful for her presence. The maiden smiled, her eyes sparkling with delight.

The maiden I am glad you are getting along, Tani. Now, let us speak of the future. The day of our sacred promising is near, and I have a few requests to make.

Tani(eagerly) anything, my love! What is it that you desire?

The maiden (Smiling) Firstly, I request that your friends do not attend the ceremony. It is a sacred day, one that requires privacy and intimacy.

Tani's friends were taken aback by the Maiden's request. They had always been a part of Tani's life, and the thought of being excluded from such an important event was unthinkable.

Dusu (Objecting) But it's traditional for us to be there! We are Tani's closest friends, and we should bear witness to his union.

Tanga (agreeing) Yes, it's only right that we are there to support him.

Tani(calmly) My friends, I understand your concerns, but please, trust me on this. You will be well taken care of, I promise. You can enjoy the wine and food at your own home, and celebrate in your own way as I will be sending best wine and food from my home. The maiden smiled, her eyes gleaming with satisfaction.

The Maiden and, as a token of our appreciation, my brother will gift you each a precious ornament. A small gesture of our gratitude for your understanding.

Doga (excitedly) an ornament, you say? That's fine gift indeed!

Mayengbo (smiling greedily) and we get to enjoy the food and wine without having to worry about the ceremony. Sounds like a fine deal to me! The four friends looked at each other, and then back Tani, nodding their heads in agreement.

The maiden's eyes gleamed with cunning as she spoke to her brother, ***Damobo***.

The Maiden Brother, the time has come to set our plan in motion. I have instructed our true intentions. Now, I must rely on you to bring our brothers to Tani's home on the day of the ceremony.

Damobo (Confused) But sister, why must we go to such length? Why not simply take what we want by force?

The Maiden (Smiling) Patience, brother. my plan is already in motion. The villagers are under my spell, and they will not suspect a thing. But we must be cautious, for Tani's Kingdom is said to be filled with magical items and creatures. We must avoid them at all costs, lest my plan be foiled.

The day of the ceremony dawned bright and clear. *Tani* set out early, eager to bring down a worthy prey to gift to the Maiden. His sister, *Nyoni*, ventured into the jungle, searching for the finest firewood to fuel the sacred flames.

Meanwhile, the Maiden pretended to journey to her parents' home, supposedly to retrieve the finest wine and delicacies for the ceremony. In reality, she had already prepared the wine, lacing it with a deadly poison. The wine was stored in a **Bidung- bamboo tube**, carefully hidden near Tani's kingdom.

The Maiden (to herself) with Tani out of the way, I will be free to claim the heart of his sister, Nyoni. Her blood will be the key to restoring my own heart, frozen at ***Bumbo Nyibu's*** institution.

The Maiden's plan was set in motion, and nothing seemed able to stop her. Tani was unaware of the danger that lurked in the shadows, and Nyoni was oblivious to the fate that awaited her.

However, fate had other plans, the Maiden's brother *Damobo*, had been tasked with delivering a message to their siblings, summoning them to Tani's kingdom. As he journeyed, his thirst grew, and his eye fell upon the Bidung-Bamboo tube, filled with poisoned wine.

Damobo (to himself) A fine wine, no doubt. I will take a sip to quench my thirst. Damobo drank deeply from the tube, unaware of the poison that coursed through his veins. Soon, he collapsed, his life slipping away. But his body did not fall, for the magic of the poison preserved him, making it seem as though he merely slept.

The group of brothers, oblivious to Damobo's fate, received his message and set out towards Tani's kingdom.

A Dark Revelation:

Tani returned home, his heart heavy with disappointment. He had failed to bring down any prey, and now he feared that he would not be able to fulfil the Maiden's wish. But as he approached his home, he noticed a group of young men standing in line, their muscular physiques a testament to their strength.

Tani (to himself) Who are these men? And what brings them to my home?

As he drew closer, he saw that some of the men were already at his home, carrying pieces of fresh meat hung from bamboo ropes. Tani's eyes widened in surprise, and he felt a surge of excitement.

Tani (to himself) perhaps I can still fulfill the maiden's wish! I will give her some of this meat, and she will surely be pleased. Tani rushed towards his home, eager to greet the men and learn more about their presence. As he approached, they turned to face him, their eyes gleaming with a strange intensity.

Tani (warmly)

Welcome, my friends! I am Tani, and this is my home. Please, come in and rest for a while. The men smiled, their faces seemingly friendly, but Tani sensed a hint of something else lurking beneath the surface.

Young man (Smiling) thank you, Tani. We are the brothers of the Maiden you are to marry. We have come to celebrate the sacred ceremony with you.

Tani (excitedly) Wonderful! I am glad you are here. But where is your sister? I wish to speak with her.

Young man (pointing) She is gone to collect water from the pond, just a short distance from here. She will return soon. Tani nodded, his eyes scanning the horizon for any sign of the maiden. He then turned back to the young men, a warm smile on his face.

Tani please, come in and make yourself at home while collecting meat from every young man's hand.

Tani's curiosity got the better of him. He turned to the young men; his eyes filled with wonder.

Tani (Curiously) Why does your sister not reveal her name? is it a traditional practice among your people?

The young men exchanged glances, their faces expressionless.

Young man (Smiling) Yes, it is our tradition. Her name will be revealed during the sacred ceremony. Tani nodded his mind racing with thoughts of the mysterious maiden. After a brief pause, he spoke again.

Tani(curiously) it seems you have had a successful hunt. What animal did you kill?

And where is its head?

One of the young men pointed to a nearby bamboo basket, a sly grin spreading across his face. Tani's eyes followed the direction of the pointing finger, and his blood ran cold. In the basket, he saw the head of his beloved sister, *Nyoni*, her two bundles of hair hanging limply from her severed head.

Tani (Stunned) No! No! this cannot be!

Tani's eyes remained frozen in shock, his mouth agape in horror. He realized too late that he had made a terrible mistake that the Maiden and her brothers were not what they seemed. Suddenly, he

heard the sound of footsteps approaching, the gentle gurgling of water in a bamboo tube carried by the Maiden.

Tani (enraged) You monsters! Tani anger and grief ignited his magical powers, and he saw the truth. The maiden was none other than *Yachung*, a creature of dark legend, feared throughout the land for her cruelty and thirst for heart and blood. Tani's eyes blazed with fury and sorrow as he beheld the true form of the maiden.

Tani (furiously) You will pay for what you have done, Yachung! As young men watched in confusion, Tani took a deep breath, his eyes blazing with a fierce determination. With a swift motion, he grabbed the bamboo basket containing Nyoni's head and leapt from the tall house floor, vanishing into the dense forest before anyone could react.

Yachung's rage was a sight to behold. Her beautiful face contorted into grotesque mask of anger and frustration, her long hair spreading out like snakes from her head. Her eyes, once bright and alluring, now blazed with fury, blood streaming from them like tears.

Yachung(fiercely) Fools! You have ruined everything! Her brothers cowered before her, trembling with fear. They knew that they had failed her, and that her wrath would be terrible to behold.

Yachung (enraged) I told you to not to touch any animals and birds of Tani's kingdom. But no, you had to go mess everything up! She glared at them, her eyes burning with hatred.

*Yachung's * brother stood before her, trembling with fear. He knew that he had made a terrible mistake, one that would have far reaching consequences.

Brother (Nervously) Sister, we thought we were doing the right thing. We saw Nyoni as a small deer, and we wanted to bring her to you as a gift. Yachung's eyes widened in horror, her face contorting in a snarl.

Yachung(enraged) You fools! You absolute fools! With a swift kick, she sent her brother flying across the room. He crashed into the wall, groaning in pain.

Yachung (furiously) Tani is strong magician, you idiots! He will take revenge on us, and we will be doomed!

Yachung's voice rose to a scream, echoing through the land. She knew that Tani would stop at nothing to avenge his sister's death, and that their mission was now in jeopardy.

Yachung(bitterly) and now, my wine is gone. That idiot **Damobo** has probably drunk it all. And Tani has escaped with Nyoni's head. My mission is ruined!

Her voice rose to a scream, echoing through the land. The very earth seemed to shake with her rage, and the skies grew dark with foreboding clouds. Yachung's Magical power was great, and her anger was a terrible thing to behold.

Yachung (furiously) I will make you pay for this! you will suffer for your foolishness!

Yachung brothers stood frozen in terror, their eyes fixed on their sister's grotesque form. They had never seen her like this before, and they had no idea what had triggered such a transformation.

Young Brother(trembling) Sister, what's happening to you? Why do you look like this?

Yachung's rage slowly subsided, her breathing returning to normal. Her face, however, remained twisted in a snarl, her eyes still blazing with fury.

Yachung (bitterly) You fools. You have no idea what you have done. You have ruined everything. The brothers exchanged nervous glances, still trying to comprehend the situation.

* Brother* (cautiously) Sister, please. Tell us what is going on. Why do you need Nyoni's heart and blood? Yachung's expression darkened, her eyes flashing with anger. But she knew that she had to explain, that her brothers had to understand the gravity of their mistake.

Yachung's Quest:

In the quaint village of brindle mark, where wildflowers bloomed in every color of the rainbow, 14 years old I lived a simple life. My smile could light up in the darkness of rooms, and my kindness inspired hope in those around me. Many neighboring villagers sought my hand in marriage for their sons but my heart yearned for something more- the Magical arts.

Bumbo Nyibu, a wise and powerful wizard who mentored the realm's most promising young minds, including Tani,Saki, Meteybo, and Moteybo. Recognizing my innate talent and curiosity, Bumbo Nyibu welcomes me into the magical learning hall.

One fateful eve, as the magical class concluded, my life took a dramatic turn. An old king, fueled by darkness and desire, emerged from the shadows, capturing me and dragging me to corner of learning magical hall and old man king brutally take my virginity, leaving me in pain and crushes my dream and soul. My cries for help echoed through the land, but none came to my aid.

Next day, Bumbo Nyibu sensing the disturbance in the realm's balance, summoned both of us to the magical hall. The wise wizard's eyes burned with a fierce inner light as he beheld the accused. Bumbo Nyibu (wisdom in his voice) You have desecrated

this sacred place with your evil deeds. Your darkness has no place in magical kingdom.

With a wave of his staff, the old king was transformed into a lifeless rock, a monument to the consequences of evil actions.

Bumbo Nyibu further said, Yachung, though innocent, was not without punishment.

Bumbo Nyibu's magic had frozen my heart, leaving me an empty vessel, devoid of emotion and warmth. To prove your innocence, Yachung, you must bring me the heart of a young girl who has not yet reached the threshold of womanhood. Only then shall I restore your heart, frozen in time by my magic.

My beauty and kindness curdled into hatred, trust gave way to suspicion, and love become distance, bitter memory. And my heart, once full of hope and light, had been reduced to smoldering ashes. She cried....

Once my voice once sweet as honey, now bitter as poison. I decided to destroy the peaceful balance of love and peace. No one would know joy, love, or serenity – not while I suffered thus without my fault. My magic would be the catalyst for chaos, transforming into any form as I desired, allowing me to manipulate and deceive all who crossed my path.

Yachung(furiously) brother, do you know why I transformed into that maiden? Do you know why I took on that form?

Yachung Brothers (cautiously) No, sister. I do not.

Yachung(outraged) I did it to lure Tani into my trap? I did it to claim the heart of his sister, Nyoni! But you, you idiot brother, you spoiled my plan!

The shattered remains of my heart yearned for restoration, and Bumbo Nyibu's words echoed in my mind: the heart of a Nyoni, pure and innocent, held the key to my salvation.

Yachung (skeptically) A new plan? You think a new plan will fix this? You think you can just undo what you have done? Let's go hurry.....



A Desperate plea:

*Tani's * heart was heavy with grief and desperation. He had leapt from high rise house, the bamboo basket containing his sister's head clutched tightly in his grasp. The impact of the fall had left him dazed and confused, but he knew he had to act fast.

Tani(himself) what should I do? Should I seek revenge against Yachung and her brothers, or should I try to bring Nyoni's back to life? As he struggled to his feet, Tani knew what he had to do. He had to find a way to revive his sister, no matter the cost. And there was only one person who could help him: *Saki*

Tani's relationship with Saki was complicated, to say the least. They had once been brothers, but a bitter disagreement had driven them apart. Now, Tani was not sure if Saki would even speak to him, let alone help him.

Tani(himself) I have no choice. I have to try. With a deep breath, Tani set off towards Saki's home. Tani finally emerged from the dark forest, the black river, and the thickening air, his heart filled with a sense of relief and wonder. As he enters the village, he noticed a small hut that seemed to belong to *Saki*. A small hut made from a massive tree trunk that one rose from the ground. The hut was surrounded by black, sharp rocks that seemed to pierce the sky like jagged teeth. The roof was covered in flat stones, completely shrouded.

The sky was shrouded in thick, dark clouds, with a light drizzle of ice falling continuously. *Saki* and his friend *Kibo* were huddled in Saki's hut, burning maize in the hearth and eating it with bamboo tongs.

Kibo (noticing a voice)

Someone's calling your name, Saki. Sounds like ...Tani.

Saki(curiously)

Tani? What would he want with me? Kibo walked towards the door, his eyes scanning the darkness outside. He saw a figure standing at the base of the hut, but the mist and cloud cover made it difficult to discern any features.

Tani (pleading) Abang Saki, please help me!

Kibo's eye narrowed his mind racing with suspicion.

Kibo (to himself) What's Tani doing here? Is he trying to trick Saki?

Kibo returned to Saki, his voice low and urgent.

Kibo Saki, be careful. Tani's here, and I think he is up to something.

Saki's expression turned serious, his eyes flashing with a hint of magic. He held a small, intricately carved bag- **Narah** in his hand and a deadly weapon.

Saki (cautiously) I will handle this, Kibo stay here. As Saki approached the door, Tani's figure came into view. He was kneeling on the ground; a bamboo basket clutched in his hands. His eyes were red from crying, and his voice was shaking with emotion.

Tani(pleading)

Abang Saki, pleas'. You have to help me. You have to bring my sister back to life.

Kibo snorted, a smirk on his face.

Kibo- oh, spare us the drama, Tani. What's really going on?

Tani (desperately) Abang Saki, I...I did something terrible. I was trying to protect Nyoni, but it backfired. I used my magical powers to transform her into little deer, hoping to keep her safe from outsiders while she collected sacred firewood in the jungle. Saki's expression was unreadable, but Kibo's eyes widened in surprise.

Kibo (incredulously) you turned your sister into deer? What were you thinking?

Tani (guiltily) I know it was foolish, but I was desperate to keep her safe. I had no idea that Yachung's brothers would be in the jungle, or that they would mistake Nyoni for a real deer and kill her.

Saki's face remained stoic, but his eyes seemed to hold a glimmer of understanding.

Saki (calmly) And now you want me to bring her back to Life?

Tani (pleadingly) Yes, Abang Saki. Please, you are the only one who can help me. I will do anything, just bring Nyoni back.

Saki expression remained calm and collected. He glanced at *Kibo*, a hint of a smile playing on his lips.

Saki (Smiling) And what would be the prize for reviving her life, Tani?

Tani (desperately) whatever you ask for, Abang Saki. Just bring Nyoni life back to me.

Saki nodded a small smile still on his face. He turned Kibo, who raised an eyebrow in response.

Kibo (sarcastically) oh, this time Tani seems serious and admitted Saki as his brother –Abang. (both Saki and Kibo laughed)

Tani, still on his knees, looked up at the two men with a mixture of desperation and frustration. He began to climb the stairs, but Kibo stepped forwards, blocking his path.

Kibo (sternly) who gave you permission to climb up to Saki's hut? Just hand over the bamboo basket with Nyoni's head. We shall inspect it first to see if her life can be revived. Tani hesitated for a moment, unsure if he should trust Saki and Kibo. But he had no other choice. He slowly rose to his feet and held out the bamboo basket, his eyes fixed on Saki.

Saki took the basket from Tani, his expression unreadable. He turned to Kibo, who took the basket and examined its contents. After a moment, Kibo looked up at Saki and nodded.

Kibo it's possible. Her spirit is still tied to the physical world.

Saki(sternly) First, you will stay overnight in our village. We will begin the process of reviving your sister tomorrow morning.

Tani(urgently) But Abang Saki, Nyoni's blood is drying up. If we don't act quickly, she may be lost forever!

Saki's eyes flashed with anger, and he raised his hand, commanding Tani to be silent.

Saki (sternly) Enough! You will obey my directions if you want your sister's life. Now, you will stay here overnight, and we will begin the ritual tomorrow.

Tani's shoulders slumped in defeat, and he nodded in submission.

Tani(resigned) Okay..then where should I sleep this evening? The weather is quite chill, and the drizzling mist is unrelenting.

Saki gestured to the bamboo basket, which he hung casually outside the main room of the hut. He then signaled to Kibo, who descended the staircase made of a wooden tree trunk.

Kibo(to Tani) let's go.

Tani followed Kibo through the darkness, the only sound being the soft squelching of mud beneath their feet. The air was heavy with the scent of damp earth and decaying leaves, and Tani could feel the weight of the night bearing down upon him.

Kibo (to Tani) with firebrand, we're here. Tani's eyes adjusted slowly to the darkness, and he saw that they stood before a small, ramshackle hut. The thatched roof was patchy and worn, and the wooden slats that made up the walls were rough and splintered. A

faint smell of manure and mold wafted from within, and Tani's nose wrinkled in distaste.

Tani(incredulously) You expect me to sleep here? This is a pigsty!

Kibo(smirking) Ah, but it is not just any pigsty, Tani. This is where you will be staying tonight. And if you want your mission to be successful, you will have to pass the test that Saki has set for you.

With that, Kibo turned and disappeared into the darkness, leaving Tani to his humble abode. Tani stood there for a moment, his eyes fixed on the hut in dismay. He had never been one for luxury, but this was something else entirely.

A Porcine Encounter:

Tani (to himself) A pigsty, I am actually being forced to sleep in a pigsty. With a heavy sigh, Tani pushed open the creaky door and stepped inside. As he looked around, Tani noticed that the hut was barricaded by a partition made of bamboo sticks, separating him from the rest of the inhabitants.

He felt his eyelids growing heavy, and before he knew it, he had fallen into a deep sleep. The hours passed, and the moon reached its zenith in the night sky. Tani slept on, unaware of the events that were about to unfold. Suddenly, he was jolted awake by the sound of footsteps outside the hut. At first, he thought it might be *Saki*, come to check on him, but as footsteps grew louder and closer, he realized that it was a group of people.

Tani(groggily)

Who's there? What do you want?

But there was no response. Instead, the group of people – or whatever they were –pushed their way into the hut, forcing Tani to move out of the way.

He tried to see who they were, but the darkness was too thick, and he could not make out their features.

It was morning Hour. Tani noticed with surprised, a group of a small pigs huddled together, their beady eyes fixed on him. The mother pig, a massive creature with a long, pointed nose and multiple rows of dirty teeth protruding from her jaw, stood guard over her young. Tani struggled for hours, his rest interrupted by the constant biting of flieses and irritating sounds and smells of the pigs. The mother pig, in particular, seemed to take great interest in him, her eyes fixed on him with an unblinking stare.

Tani(to himself) What's wrong with you, pig? Never seen a human before?

He began to notice that the pigs were acting strangely. They would stare at him for long periods of time, their eyes unblinking their ears perked up.

Tani was summoned to *Saki's* hut, his heart heavy with anticipation. He was directed to stay outside the main room, in the *Pageng*, a large open space where various goods such as maize, pumpkin, and other food grains were stored and hung from the ceiling.

The hut was divided into several compartments, each with its own specific purpose. The *Marram* was the main room, where the fire hearth was located, along with the sleeping quarters. It was also where Saki kept his most prized possessions, including his equipment, tools, weapons, and ornaments.

The *Parray* was a smaller room adjacent to marram, where the chickens were kept and also served as a urinal.

Tani waited anxiously in the paging, his eyes fixed on the door that led to the Marram. Saki had taken *Nyoni's* head, murmuring to himself as he examined it.

A Mysterious Ritual:

Saki(to himself) She's lucky enough. Her blood is almost dried up. If it had been any longer, it would have been too late. But there's still a little drop left. Not yet dry.

Saki's voice was low and mysterious, and Tani couldn't help but feel a sense of unease. He was warned not to try any clever tricks.

Tani was also warned by *Saki* to remained patient and obedient.

Saki(sternly) Do not attempt to make a hole or pierce the barricade that separates the Pageng from Marram. You must not try to see inside.

Tani nodded in agreement, though his curiosity was piqued. He was eager to know what Saki was doing to bring his sister back to life, but he knew that he had to trust in the shaman's abilities.

Tani(to himself)

I must be patient and have a faith in Saki. He is only one who can bring Noni back me. Despite his resolve, Tani could not help but feel a sense of unease. The sounds coming from the Marram were strange and unfamiliar, and he could not shake the feeling that something was off.

Tani (to himself)

What is Saki doing in there? Is he truly trying to bring Nyoni back to life, or is this some kind of dark magic?

Tani's curiosity got the better of him. Despite *Saki's* warning, he could not resist the urge to sneak a peek into the Marram.

Tani(himself)

Just a quick look, I will be careful, and Saki will never know.

With a sense of trepidation, Tani carefully pierced a small hole into bamboo barricade that separated the Pageng from the Marram. He pressed his left eye against the hole, his heart pounding in his chest.

At first, all he could see was the flickering light of the fire that burned in the hearth. The flames danced and crackled, casting eerie shadows on the walls of the marram. As his eye adjusted to the light, Tani saw a large, robust utensil sitting on the hearth. It was filled with a bubbling, churning liquid that seemed to be alive.

Tani (to himself) What is that? Some kind of potion? Tani's gaze was drawn to the figure of Saki, who sat beside the hearth. He was chanting in a low, hypnotic voice, his words indistinguishable from this distance. Tani could see that Saki's eyes were closed, his face twisted in concentration.

Tani (to himself)

He's performing some kind of ritual. But what is he doing with Nyoni's head? As Tani continued to watch, he saw Saki's hands move, but he could not see what he was doing. The shaman's body blocked his view, and Tani was forced to wait and wonder.

Tani (to himself)

I hope I am not making a mistake. I hope Saki is not doing something terrible to Nyoni.

Tani was still pressed against the hole he had made in the bamboo barricade, his eye fixed on *Saki* as he chanted and performed his ritual. But suddenly, the shaman's voice fell silent, and he rose to his feet, his eyes snapping open.

Saki (in rough voice)

Come inside, Tani

Tani's hear skipped a beat as he heard his name. he quickly moved away from the hole and made his way to the door, his mind racing with thoughts of what saki might do to him.

As he entered the marram, Tani was shocked to see that the room was completely free of smoke. Just moments before, the air had been thick with it, but now it was as if it had never been there at all.

**Saki*(in awe)*

How...how did you that?

Saki didn't respond. Instead, he handed Tani a long, thin spoon made of wood. It was heavier than it looked, and Tani had to use both hands to hold it.

**Saki* (Sternly)*

Open the cover of the utensil. Tani's eyes widened as he looked at the large pot that sat on the hearth. The fire beneath it had gone out, and the liquid inside was no longer bubbling. In fact, it was completely still, as if it had been frozen in time.

**Tani*(nervously)*

But... but what's inside?

Saki's expression was unreadable, but his eyes seemed to bore into Tani's soul.

**Saki*(sternly)*

Open it. With a sense of trepidation, Tani slowly lifted the cover off the utensil. As he did, he was met a sight that made his blood run cold.

Tani's heart was filled with joy and wonder as he lifted the cover off the utensil. And then, in an instant, **Nyoni** was standing before him, alive and well.

**Tani*(overjoyed)*

Nyoni! Oh, thank the Saki!

Tani was so overcome with emotion that he didn't even notice the blindfold that covered Nyoni's left eye. He rushed to embrace *Saki*, but the shaman held up his hands and refused the gesture.

Saki(sternly)

We are not yet done

Tani followed Saki out of the Marram and into the Pageng, where the bright sunlight seemed to mock him. It was not until they were standing in the open air that Tani noticed the blindfold.

Tani(concerned)

Abang Saki, why Nyoni's eye covered?

Saki's expression was grim, and his voice was low and serious.

Saki(sternly)

I warned you not to pierce the barricade and look into the Marram. But you did not listen. Tani's eyes widened in shock as he realized the truth of Saki's words.

Saki(sternly)

You are responsible for her blindness. You pierced the barricade with your left eye, and now her left eye is blind. Tani was stunned. He had never imagined that his actions could have such consequences. He looked at Nyoni, who was smiling at him, oblivious to her blindness.

Tani (in awe)

You are truly great magician, Abang Saki. Your power is beyond anything I could have imagined.

Tani stood before *Saki*, his heart heavy with concerned for his sister's well-being. He looked at Saki, his eyes pleading.

Tani(desperately)

Abang Saki, please...you must help Nyoni, her left eye blind. Is there nothing you can do?

Saki's expression was sympathetic, but his words were laced with a hint of warning.

Saki(sternly)

There is no short cut to recovering her eye, Tani. The magic required is complex and difficult to wield. Tani's face fell, but he refused to give up. He had to try and save his sister's sight.

Tani(determined)

What is the process of recovering her eye?

I will do anything, just tell me what to do, Saki's eyes seemed to bore into Tani's soul, as if searching for any hint of deception.

Saki (cautiously)

I have the power to try and restore her sight, but there no guarantee of success. And if I try again, the risk of failure is even greater.

Tani's heart sank, but he knew that he had to try.

Saki looked at *Tani* with a serious expression.

Saki (sternly)

If you wish, I can attempt to restore Nyoni's sight using the same ritual that brought her back to life. However, you must promise not to repeat your foolish actions from before. No peeking through the hole in the barricade. Tani nodded, his face set with determination.

Saki (gravely) You must understand, Tani, that this second ritual is a weak magical process. There is a great risk that it could fail, and if it does, you may lose Nyoni forever. Tani took a deep breath,

thinking back to the day Nyoni had been killed. He had thought he had lost her then, and the pain had been almost too much to bear. But now, he had a second chance to save her, to make things right.

A Perilous Choice:

**Tani*(resolutely)*

I am willing to take that risk, Abang Saki. I want to try and save my sister's sight. Saki's eyes seemed to bore into Tani's soul, as if searching for any hint of doubt or uncertainty. But Tani's resolve was firm, and Saki could see that he was determined to go through with it.

**Saki* (gravely)*

Are you absolutely sure, Tani? Once we begin, there is no turning back.

Tani stood outside the Marram, his heart heavy with a mix of emotions. He had made the difficult decision to allow **Saki's** to attempt to restore **Nyoni's** sight, despite the risks.

**Saki*(sternly)*

Nyoni, go inside the marram. Tani nodded to his sister, but she hesitated, her eyes wide with fear.

**Nyoni* (pleading)*

Ahu (brother) Tani, no! Do not do this! I don't want to go through this again!

Tani's heart ached at the sight of his sister's distress, but he steeled himself and gently pushed her towards the Marram.

**Tani*(encouragingly)*

It will be okay, Nyoni. Saki will fix your eye. Just go inside. Nyoni reluctantly entered the Marram, and Tani left standing alone in the Pageng. He took a deep breath, trying to calm his racing heart.

But then, heard the sound of Saki's knife slicing through flesh, and Nyoni's screams pierced the air. Tani's heart skipped a beat, and he felt a wave of nausea wash over him. He had expected this, but it did not make it any easier to bear.

Nyoni(screaming)

Ahu -Brother, Tani! Help!

Tani's instincts screamed at him to rush into the Marram and save his sister, but he forced himself to remain still.

Tani stood outside the Marram, he had heard nothing from within the Marram for what felt like an eternity, and he was beginning to worry that something had gone terribly wrong. But then, *Saki's* voice called out to him, calm and serene as always.

Saki (calmy)

Tani, come inside the marram. Tani's heart skipped a beat as he entered the Marram, his eyes adjusting to the dim light within. He saw Saki standing beside the large utensil, a small smile on his face.

Saki(Calmly)

Open the cover of the utensil. Tani's hands trembled slightly as he lifted the cover, his heart pounding in his chest. And then, in an instant, *Nyoni* was standing before him, alive and well.

Tani(overjoyed)

Nyoni!

Tani rushed to his sister's side, embracing her tightly. He pulled back top look at her, his eyes scanning her face. And then he saw

it-her left eye was no longer blind. It was bright and clear, shinning with happiness.

Tani (tearfully) Your eye...it's okay!

Tani stood before *Saki*, his heart full of gratitude and relief. He had just been reunited with his sister, *Nyoni*, and he was eager to show his appreciation to the shaman who had made it possible.

Tani(gratefully)

Abang Saki, what prize do you desire? I am forever in your debt. Saki smiled, his eye twinkling with warmth.

Saki (kindly)

Tani, do not worry about the prize. I am not in a hurry. You may give me whatever you wish, whenever you wish. Tani was taken aback by Saki's generosity. He had expected the shaman to demand some sort of payment or reward, but instead, Saki was leaving it up to him.

Tani (gratefully)

Thank you, Abang Saki. I will give you a prize that is worthy of your kindness.

Saki nodded, his smile never wavering.

A Grateful Heart:

Saki(kindly)

When should I come to your home to collect my prize?

Tani thought for a moment before responding.

Tani(Thoughtfully)

Come anytime you wish, Abang Saki. My home is always open to you. Saki nodded, his eyes glinting with amusement.

Tani (smiling)

I will come in five days, then. I look forward to seeing you again, Tani. Tani smiled, feeling a sense of relief and gratitude wash over him. He bid Saki farewell, and then turned to Nyoni, who was watching him with a smile on her face.

A Sinister Plot:

Saki (smirking)

Did you talk to the female pig who stayed with you last night?

Tani's eyes widened in surprise, and he shook his head.

Tani(confused)

No, Abang Saki, I did not.

Saki's smirk grew wider, and he leaned forward, his eyes glinting with amusement.

Saki(reviling)

Yachung and her brothers followed you here last night. They came to me, seeking my help in killing you. Tanis' face darkened, and he felt a surge of anger rise up within him. He had suspected that Yachung was behind the strange events of the previous night, but he had not expected her to be so bold.

Saki(continuing)

Yachung knew that you would come to me for help in saving Nyoni's life. She pleaded with me to help her kill you, but I refused. And so, she and her brothers tried to kill you by force.so, with a flick of my magical wand, and I transform them into Pigs, their bodies now porcine, their mind clouded by the mystical powers of my magic.

Tani's anger boiled over, and he leapt to his feet, his fists clenched.

Tani(furiously) I will kill her! I will make her pay for what she has done! But Saki's voice stopped him in his tracks.

Saki(sternly)

No, Tani. There will be no fighting, no bloodshed in my village. Tani turned to Saki, his eyes blazing with anger. But the shaman's expression was unyielding, and Tani knew that he would not be swayed.

Saki(firmly)

Go back home, Tani. Go back home and forget about Yachung and her brothers. Do not let your anger consume you. Tani took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down.

He turned Nyoni and let us go home, Nyoni. We have a long journey ahead of us. Nyoni nodded, and the two of them set off towards their home, their hearts full of joy and gratitude.

****The Treacherous Welcome Home****

As Tani stepped into his home, a sense of unease settled over him. The once peaceful abode was now a scene of utter chaos, his belongings e that Yachung had set for him. The tube was filled with wine, and Tani knew that he had narrowly escaped a fate worse than death.

Tani's anger flared up as he realized the extent of Yachung's treachery. She had tried to kill him, to destroy the one person who had ever shown her kindness and love. But his anger was short-lived, for as he entered his bedroom, he found something that made his blood run even colder.

A sharp weapon, its blade gleaming in the dim light, lay on the bed, its surface coated with a layer of poison. Tani knew that this was the weapon that Yachung had intended to use to kill him, and his heart was filled with a sense of dread and betrayal.

But Tani's anger and fear were soon replaced by a sense of joy and wonder. He had been given a second chance, and he had been able to revive his beloved sister. He was overjoyed to have her back, and his heart was filled with a sense of gratitude and love.

With a newfound sense of purpose, Tani set about restoring his home to its former glory. He and his sister worked tirelessly, their hands moving quickly and surely as they put everything back in its place. They had only four days to complete the task, for Saki was due to arrive soon, and Tani was determined to be ready.

As they worked, Tani's mind was filled with thoughts of Yachung and her treachery. He knew that he would have to confront her soon, and he was ready for the challenge. But for now, he was content to bask in the joy of having his sister back, and he was determined to make the most of the time they had together.

A warm welcome:

After four days, *Tani* stood in his home, his ears perked up as he heard the sound of *Saki's* voice calling out to him from the distance.

Saki (calling out)

Is this the home of Tani?

Tani's face lit up with excitement as he rushed to the edge of the Pageng, his eyes scanning the horizon for a glimpse of the shaman. And then, he saw him-Saki, with his long white hair and beard, his wise eyes twinkling in the sunlight.

Tani(excitedly)

Yes, dear Abang Saki! I am here!

Tani rushed back to the Parrey, his hands moving quickly as he prepared a roasted chicken for Saki. At the same time, he called out

to *Nyoni*, instructing her to prepare the finest wine for their guest.

Tani(to Nyoni)

Nyoni, quickly! Prepare the finest wine for Abang Saki!

As Saki approached the house, Tani could see the lines of fatigue etched on his face. The shaman's long moustache was damp with sweat, and his Narrah bag was slung over his shoulder. Tani rushed to greet him, a warm smile on his face.

Tani (warmly)

Abang Saki! Welcome to my home!

Saki smiled, his eyes crinkling at the corners.

Saki (gratefully)

Thank you, Tani. Your hospitality is most kind.

Tani gestured for Saki to follow him, leading him to the Marram. But Saki shook his head, preferring to sit at the corner of the Longhia, the extended bamboo floor that jutted out from the Pageng.

Saki(smiling)

I will sit here, Tani. The view is most pleasant.

Tani and his sister *Nyoni* stood before *Saki*, who sat in silence, puffing on his estate pipe. The spiral smoke rose into the air, carrying with it the sweet scent of the pipe's contents.

Tani(respectfully)

Abang Saki, please, enjoy the finest wine and roasted chicken that my sister and I have prepared for you. Saki nodded, his eyes closed

as he continued to puff on his pipe. Tani and Nyoni bowed their heads respectfully, and then Tani turned to leave.

**Tani* (to Nyoni)*

I will be back soon, Nyoni. I am going to invite our four friends to join us. Nyoni nodded, and Tani rushed off towards the neighboring house.

The morning air was crisp and chilly. **Tani** and his four friends approached **Saki**, who sat silently, puffing on his estate pipe.

**Tani*(respectfully)*

Abang Saki, we have come to greet you once again. I hope you are enjoying your morning.

Saki nodded, his eyes closed as he continued to puff on his pipe. Tani's friends, however, were not as restrained.

Dogabo and **Tanga** quickly snatched the roasted chicken and wine, devouring them without seeking Saki's approval.

**Dogabo*(excitedly)*

This chicken is delicious! And the wine is exquisite!

**Tanga* (equally excited)*

Yes, it is Tani, you are wonderful host! Tani smiled, but his attention was drawn to Saki, who was silently smirking. Tani's heart sank, and he felt a sense of unease wash over him.

**Tani*(concerned)*

Abang Saki, what is wrong? You have not touched the wine or the chicken. Is something amiss?

Saki's smirk grew wider, and he opened his eyes, which glinted with amusement.

Saki(smiling)

I did not come here to enjoy your wine, Tani. I came here to collect my prize.

Saki(smiling)

Tani, did you remember your promise made to me?

Tani nodded eagerly, his face set with determination.

Tani(confidently)

Yes, Abang Saki! I have not forgotten. Saki's smile grew wider, and he looked at Tani with a sense of anticipation.

Saki(expectantly)

Then where is my prize?

Tani's face lit up with excitement, and he turned to his four friends.

Tani(excitedly)

Quickly! Bring out the Mithun!

Tani's friends rushed to the underground floor of the house, and after a few moments, they emerged with a magnificent Mithun. The creature was massive, its horn reaching up towards the sky like two mighty spears. Its coat was a deep, rich brown, and its eyes gleamed with a fierce intelligence.

Tani(proudly)

Dear Abang Saki, I give to you my prize of Mithun, won at the magical event. Look at this mighty creature! Its strength is unmatched, and its beauty is unparalleled.

Tani stood before *Saki*, the rope tied to the Mithun's neck held out to the shaman. But to Tani's surprise, Saki refused to take the rope.

Saki(calmy)

Tani, do you remember? I do not take Mithun alive. You know that I live in the dark forest and the black water, where Mithun cannot survive. So, rather than bringing it to me alive, you must slaughter it and give me the meat in my Narrah bag.

Saki(smiling)

Tani, I have one condition for you. **“You must give me the Mithun meat completely full in my Narrah bag”.**

Tani(excitedly)

I agree, Abang Saki! I will make sure that your Narrah bag is completely full of Mithun meat!

A Magical Twist:

Tani and his four friends were overcome with excitement and wonder. They had just heard *Saki's* condition, and they could hardly believe their luck.

Dusu (whispering)

This is amazing! We will give him the meat in his Narrah bag, and then we will have the rest for ourselves!

Dochobo (smiling) What a foolish magician! He has no idea what he is giving us.

Mayengbo (laughing)

We will feast on the Mithun meat for days! Our bellies will be full, and our spirits will be high!

Tanga(grinning)

Let us hurry and slaughter the Mithun! We must not waste any time! Tani's friends quickly set to work, their Machete (Dao)

flashing in the sun light as they slaughtered the Mithun. The creature let out a loud bellow as it fell to the ground, its life blood pouring out onto the earth.

Tani smiled to himself as he signalled to his four friends to gather around him. He spoke to them in a hushed tone, careful not to let *Saki* hear their conversation.

Tani(whispering) quickly, gather the Mithun's head, legs, tail, and the waste parts of the meat. We will give them to Abang Saki to fill his Narah bag.

Dusu (excitedly) and what about the rest of the meat? We must make sure to get as much as we can!

Tani(smiling) Do not worry, my friends. We Will have plenty of meat for ourselves. Let us hurry and collect as much as we can!

Tani's friends nodded in agreement, and soon they were all competing with each other to collect more and more meat. They sliced the meat into thin strips and hung them on the Longhia bamboo sticks, each one warning the others not to encroach on their meat.

Tanga(warningly)

Do not touch my meat! I have marked it with my own special sign!

Dochobo(laughing) And I have marked mine with a piece of bone! Do not dare to take it!

Mayengbo(Smiling)

I have marked mine with a piece of leaf! It is easy to recognized!

Tani also called out to his sister, *Nyoni*, to bring a big utensil and bag to accumulate as much meat as possible. Nyoni rushed to do her brother's bidding, her face flushed with excitement.

Nyoni(excitedly)

Brother, how much meat should I collect?

Tani(smiling) As much as you can, sister! We will have a grand feast tonight!

Meanwhile, Saki sat silently, puffing on his pipe as he observed the greedy endeavors of Tani and his friends. He reached into his Chakku, a small bag that hung at his side, and pulled out a few magical items.

Saki(to himself) it is time to add a little magic to this situation. Saki placed the magical items into his estate pipe and burned them, puffing out a stream of enchanted smoke. He directed the smoke towards the meat of the Mithuns, and as it wafted over the carcass. Tani and his friends were too caught up in their greedy endeavors and they continued to argue and fight over the meat, each one trying to get as much as they could.

Tani and his finally came to an end. They stood panting, their faces flushed with excitement, as they looked over the pile of meat they collected.

Tani(excitedly)

Abang Saki! The fight is over! Please, take your Narrah Bag!

Saki(Smiling)

Remember, Tani, you promised to give me the meat in my Narrah bag. Make sure it is full.

Tani nodded eagerly, and his friends cheered in agreement. He took the Narrah bag from Saki and began to fill it with the meat, making sure to pack it tightly so that every last piece would fit.

Tani stood before *Saki*, the Narrah bag filled with the Mithun's heads, legs, tail, and other reserve parts. He smiled proudly, thinking that he had fulfilled the shaman's condition.

Tani(proudly)

Your Narrah bag is full of meat, Abang Saki. Saki took the bag from Tani, his eyes glinting with amusement. He opened the bag and peered inside, his smirk growing wider.

Saki(smiling) check it yourself, Tani. Put your hand inside and see if it is full of meat. Tani's face fell, and he hesitated for a moment. But then, he reached out and took the bag in his left hand, putting his right hand inside. As soon as his hand tried to touched meat, he knew that something was wrong.

*Tani (alarmed)

What...what is this?

His hand moved around the bag, feeling the empty space inside. Suddenly, he felt a surge of panic and his face began to sweat. He pulled his hand out of the bag, his eyes wide with shock and fear.

Tani(stammering) I.. I don't understand. I filled the bag with all the reserve parts. It should be full. Saki's smirk grew wider, and he began to chuckle.

Saki (commanding)

Drop all of the meat you have collected into my Narrah bag. Now. Tani's friends hesitated for a moment, but they began to drop the meat into the bag. They worked quickly; their faces set with determination. But as they finished and stepped back, Saki's grin grew even wider.

Saki(smiling)

Now, check the bag. Is it full?

One by one, Tani's friends reached out and put their hands into the bag. But as they did, their faces fell, and they looked at each other in shock.

**Saki*(smiling)*

As per our agreement, you have failed to deliver. You have given me only half of the Mithun meat in my Narrah bag. I will come back soon, and I will keep coming back until you give me a full bag of meat.

Tani's face paled, and he stood nervously, his eye fixed on Saki. He felt a chill run down his spine as the shaman's words hung in the air.

**Tani*(nervously)*

Abang Saki, please... have mercy. But Saki just chuckled, his eyes glinting with amusement.

**Saki*(commandingly)*

Tani, do you recall the moment when you humiliated me in front of the crowd at the magical event? You stood tall and proud, your voice ringing out across the land as you declared that a dwarf man's magical power, like mine, has no purpose. But now, the tables have turned. Now, you will fulfil your promise to me. You will give me the meat, fully filling my Narrah bag.

**Saki*(confidently)*

I will return to your home in five days, Tani. Be ready with your Mithun. With that, Saki walked away, his Narrah bag slung over his back, half filled with Mithun meat. Blood dripped from the bottom of the bag, leaving a trail of red behind him. Tani and his friends watched him go; their faces filled with nervousness and fear.

****The Vengeful Saki****

As Saki journeyed to Tani's land, he traversed the treacherous mountainous pass, the boundary point between the dark forest land and Tani's domain. His heart was filled with anger and a deep sense of betrayal, and he was determined to make Tani pay for the humiliation he had suffered.

****Saki's Vow of Revenge****

Saki stopped at the edge of a valley, the wind howling around him like a chorus of restless spirits. He pulled out a Mithun meat from his bag, and with a fierce cry, he threw it into the valley below.

**I will not touch or eat the meat offered by Tani!* he declared, his voice echoing off the mountainside. *Our fight has just begun, and Tani will pay for his humiliation! **

Saki's eyes blazed with fury as he spoke, his voice dripping with malice. **I will not take anything offered by Tani,* he vowed. *I will not rest until he has suffered as I have suffered. I will not rest until he has felt the full force of my wrath! **

With that, Saki turned and continued on his journey, his heart blackened by his desire for revenge. He was determined to make Tani pay, no matter the cost. The battle between them had only just begun, and Saki was ready to unleash his full fury upon his enemy.

A warning to Villagers:

The news of **Tani's** story spread like wildfire across the village. **Pyou Loma**, whose daughter was engaged to Tani for matrimony, felt humiliated and insulted by Tani's actions. He called a meeting with the villagers and warned them about Tani's behavior.

He has made a mockery of our customs and traditions, and he has brought shame to our village. I warn you all, do not lend him any

Mithun. Do not extend any support to him. The villagers murmuring among themselves, some of them nodding in agreement with Pyou Loma's words.

Three days passed since *Pyou Loma* had warned the villagers about *Tani's* behavior. Now, Pyou Loma and his soldier had come to attack Tani and his friends.

Pyou Loma(angrily)

Tani, you have brought shame to our village and to my family. You have insulted the Bangle that I gave you as a gift. Now, you will pay the price for your actions.

Tani(defiantly)

I will not back down, Pyou Loma. I will not surrender to your demands.

Pyou Loma(furiously)

We shall see about that. I demand that you surrender your right hand, the hand that wore the Bangle. You will lose it as punishment for your insult.

Pyou Loma attacked *Tani* with his magical machete, determine to chop off Tani's right, filled with regret and remorse, tried only to defend himself, not wanting to hurt Pyou Loma or his soldiers.

Tani(desperately)

Pyou Loma, please stop! I know I was wrong to betray you, but please, do not take my hand.

Pyou Loma(furiously)

You should have thought of that before you insulted my gift! Now, you will pay the price!

Despite Pyou Loma's best efforts, he was unable to chop off Tani's hand. Tani's friends fought bravely to defend him, but they were vastly outnumbered. Just when it seemed that all was lost, Pyou Loma's soldiers captured *Nyoni*.



Pyou Loma(triumphantly)

Now, Tani, you will surrender to me. If you do not, your sister will suffer the consequences.

Tani(desperately)

No, please! Do not hurt her!

Pyou Loma(cruelly)

Then surrender to me, and I will spare her life.

Tani(resigned)

I surrender. Take me, spare my sister's life.

Pyou Loma ordered his soldiers to tie *Tani's* hand with a rope. Tani was dragged to the village square, where he was tied to a

standing bamboo pole. The soldiers then proceeded to beat him badly, striking him with their fists and feet.

Tani(crying out in pain)

Please, stop! Have mercy!

But the soldiers show no mercy, and Tani's face and body were soon covered in blood and injuries. Just as Pyou Loma was about to chop off Tani's right hand, one of his soldiers approached him.

Soldier(urgently)

Lord Pyou Loma, we have received word that *Saki* will be arriving tomorrow with his men, armed and ready to punish Tani.

Pyou Loma(thoughtfully)

Ah, then it seems that Tani will be punished severely by the hand of Saki himself. Vert well, let us leave him for now. Pyou Loma ordered his soldiers to take Tani down from the pole and tie him up in a small basket, known as a **Rajung**, which was hung above the hearth of the kitchen. Tani was left to hang there, his body aching and his spirit broken.

Meanwhile, *Nyoni* and Tani's friends were taken captive by Pyou Loma's soldiers and imprisoned.

Saki and his friends arrived at *Tani's* home, intent on torturing him and exacting their revenge. They had planned to take Tan's life if he failed to deliver on his promise, and they were determined to make him pay for his humiliation.

As they approached the house, they were met with an eerie silence. Saki looked around, his eyes scanning every corner of the property, but he saw nothing. He murmured to himself, wondering if Tani had fled to avoid him

Saki(to himself)

Tani is a coward, a disloyal and dishonorable man. He will pay for his transgressions.

As he searched the property, Saki came across the Rajung, a small basket hung above the hearth of the kitchen. He approached it cautiously, his hand reaching out to touch the Bangle that lay inside. But as his fingers made contact with the Bangle, he hesitated, wondering if Tani had placed a magical invocation on it to trick him.

Saki(to himself)

No, I will not touch it. I will not fall for Tani's tricks. Saki put the Bangle back in the Rajung and turned to leave. But as he did, he noticed a piece of Ginger lying inside **Rajung**. He picked up the piece of Ginger and brought it to his mouth. But as he tried to eat it, something strange happened. The Ginger piece suddenly and unexpectedly swallowed itself into his throat.

Saki(startled)

What sorcery is this? How can a piece of Ginger swallow itself?

As he tried to make sense of what had just happened, Saki realized that Ginger piece was behaving strangely. It was acting as if it had a mind of its own, and it seemed to be mimicking the behavior of its owner, *Tani*

Saki(to himself)

This Ginger piece acts like Tani himself. It is as if it has taken on his personality and traits. Saki's eyes narrowed as he thought about the implications of this strange occurrence. He wondered if Tani had somehow enchanted the Ginger, or if this was simply a strange and unusual phenomenon.

A Fiery Destruction:

Saki and his friends set *Tani's* home ablaze, the flames engulfing the structure in a matter of moments. The roar of the fire was deafening, and the heat was intense.

Saki(triumphantly)

Let this be a lesson to all who would cross me! Let this be a reminder of the power of Saki!

As the flames continued to rage, Saki and his friends turned and left, leaving the burning home to its fate.

Meanwhile, *Pyou Loma* heard the news of the burning home and celebrated, thinking that *Tani* had finally received the punishment he deserved.

Pyou Loma (triumphantly)

Ha! Tani has finally gotten what he deserved! His home is burning, and he is likely dead! My honor has been avenged!

But *Nyoni* and Tani's friends, who were still being held captive by Pyou Loma's men, cried bitterly at the news. They were consumed by grief and despair, thinking that their Tani is dead.

A Sister's Grief:

Nyoni's leg was bound by a *Laphia*, a cylindrical lock that restricted her movement. A *Saavey*, a rope, was tied to the Laphia, allowing her to walk only with the help of the rope to lift her leg. The Laphia was placed on her leg to prevent her from walking quickly and escaping.

Despite her restricted movement, Nyoni pleaded with *Pyou Loma* to her to visit the site of *Tani's* burned-down home one last time. Pyou-Loma, seeing the desperation in her eyes, relented and permitted her to go, escorted by one his soldiers.

As Nyoni walked towards the burned-down home, her heart heavy with grief, she wept uncontrollably. The soldier escorting her tried to comfort her, but she was beyond consolation. When they finally reached the site of the burned-down home, Nyoni's eyes widened in horror. The one-beautiful home was now nothing but a pile of ashes and charred wood. Nyoni walked closer, her eyes scanning the ruins for any sign of her beloved brother.

Nyoni's eyes fell upon the half-burned *Bangle*, and her heart sank. She knew that it was the same Bangle that *Tani* had worn on his right hand, s symbol of their family's honor and tradition.

With trembling hands, Nyoni picked up the Bangle, holding it tightly against her chest. The ashes that covered it fell to the ground, revealing the intricate designs and patterns that adorned the Bangle. Nyoni's eyes welled up with tears as she gazed at the Bangle, her heart broken at the thought of her beloved brother being burn alive. She realized that it was because of her that *Tani* had been tortured by *Pyou Loma* and *Saki*.

Nyoni(regretfully)

Oh! Abang (Brother) Tani. it's all my fault. It only I had not been captured, you would still be alive. As she thought about her brother's sacrifice, Nyoni felt a sense of awe and amazement. She could not believe that Tani had loved her enough to give up his own life for her.

Nyoni (amazed)

How could you love me so much, Abang Tani?

How could you sacrifice your own life for me?

Tears streamed down Nyoni's face as she thought about the kind of love and devotion that Tani had shown her.

Nyoni (prayerfully)

I will never forget you, Abang Tani. I will always remember your bravery and selflessness.

A fear of Retribution:

**Saki*(groaning)*

What's happening to me? Why does my stomach hurt so much?

His friends gathered around him; concern etched on their faces. They asked him if he was okay, if needed to rest for a while. However, as they continued to walk, Saki's condition only grew worse. He began to feel like something was moving inside his stomach, like a small creature was crawling up and down his digestive tract. The pain was excruciating, and Saki could feel his strength beginning to fade.

Saki's warriors were on high alert as they carried ailing leader through village. They aware that the villagers of **Tani+* might attack them at any moment, seeking revenge for the destruction of their home and the death of their beloved magician.

**Warrior 1*(cautiously)*

I know. We should be prepared to defend ourselves at all times. The warriors were not aware of the bad blood between **Pyou Loma** and Tani, and they believed that Pyou Loma was Tani's great uncle. They knew that Pyou Loma and the Villagers of Tani might join forces to attack them, and they were on edge as they carried Saki through the village.

Saki's friends and warrior team quickly constructed a bamboo bed, gently laying their ailing leader upon it. They knew they had to get him back to their village as soon as possible, but the journey would be treacherous.

The small path that would its way through the hilly terrain and gorges was barely wide enough for a single person to pass, let alone

a group of people carrying a bamboo bed. The warriors had to navigate through the dense foliage, pushing aside branches and fighting their way through thorny thickets.

On the other hand, *Pyou Loma*(triumphantly)

We have defeated the great magician, Tani! We have emerged victorious and punished him! The villagers of Pyou Loma cheered and danced; their faces filled with joy and elation.

A Gathering a Shadows:

Saki's warrior team pressed on, carrying their ailing leader through the treacherous hilly mountain. As they reached the mid - point of their journey, they caught sight of a gathering of people in the distance. The warriors heart sank with worry as they saw the large number of people, their faces illuminated by the flickering flames of burning fires and firebrands.

Saki's warrior 1 (confused)

What's going on? Are they chasing us?

Warrior' 2(equally confused)

I don't know, but it looks like they are going to attack us soon!

The warriors picked up their pace, carrying Saki's bed as quickly as they could through the hilly terrain. But their task was made more difficulty by the fact that they were also carrying a large number of big baskets and bags. These had been meant to carry the wealth and domestic animals of *Tani*, which they had planned to plunder as spoils of war. but now, they were returning empty handed, and the extra weight was making journey even more arduous.

The terrain was difficult, and the weight of their burdens was beginning to take its toll. Saki's bed was swaying precariously, and the warriors were starting to tire.

A Curse of greed:

Saki's warrior team trudged on, their hearts heavy with the weight of their own greed. They had come seeking to plunder the wealth of *Tani*, but instead they had found nothing. No domestic animals, no property, nothing. And to make matters worse, they had not even found Tani himself, which only served to heighten their anxiety.

Warrior 1 (nervously)

This is a curse. Our greed has brought us nothing but trouble.

Warrior 2 (equally nervous)

We should have known better than to underestimate Tani. He is a great magician, and a strong man. He could be anywhere, waiting to attack us. The warriors' heart was racing; their bodies covered in a cold sweat. They were scared, and they did not know what to do. They had so many questions, but no answers. Where was Tani? What was he planning? Would they be able to make it out of the hilly mountain alive?

Warrior (desperately)

We have to keep moving. We have to get Saki safety. The warriors nodded in agreement, and continued on the way. They were determined to get Saki to safety, no matter what it took.

Warrior (disappointed)

This is disaster. We are counting on that food grain to sustain us on our journey back home.

Saki's warrior team was facing a desperate situation. They had planned to plunder *Tani* food grain and so they brought little food grain for their journey with unaware that *Pyou Loma* had already plundered Tan's food grain.

Some of Saki's warrior grew weaker and weaker. Some of them were facing hunger badly, and they began to fight among themselves for little food they had left.

Saki's warrior team finally returned home, their leader in a terrible weak condition. They had travelled for many days, and Saki's health had not improved.

Saki's friends had called upon the services of *Bumbo Nyibu*, a powerful magical trainer. They had asked him to perform a divination ritual, to Forsee the causes of Saki's suffering.

Bumbo Nyibu began to chant and dance around the ritual circle, his movements become more and more frenzied a he called upon the spirits to guide him. He chants with high pitch energy and a vibrating tone, calling upon his spirit to echo into the air. His sweet, high-pitched vocalizations sounded strange and over worldly as his spirit travelled in the dark world.

Bumbo Nyibu finally revealed the shocking truth about *Saki's* condition. As lay on the ground, still recovering from his journey into the dark world, he spoke in a weak but authoritative voice.

Bumbo Nyibu(weakly)

The cause of Saki's suffering...it is Tani.

He is the one who is troubling Saki, but not in the way that you might think. Tani is inside Saki!. He is in the form of the Ginger that Saki ate, and he is causing his suffering from within.

Warriors gasped in shock, their eyes wide with disbelief.

Warrior 2(incredulous)

That is impossible! How can Tani be inside Saki?

The warriors looked at each other, unsure of what to do. They had never heard of such a thing before, and they did not know how to deal with it.

The ailing *Saki* was told the shocking truth. The news sent Saki into a fit of rage, and he suddenly jumped up from his bed, standing with a pained expression as he clutched his stomach.

Saki(enraged)

Tani! Tani! I will not spare you anymore! You have gone too far this time, and you will pay for your treachery!

Saki's voice was heavy with emotion, and his words were laced with a deep-seated anger. He took a step forward, his eyes blazing with a fierce determination.

A haunting reminder:

Kibo could not help but smirk at his leader's predicament. He had warned Saki before, but his words had fallen on deaf ears.

Kibo(smirking)

I told you so, Saki. I told you that we should have killed Tani when we had the chance. But no, you wanted to torture and trouble him for a lifetime. And now, look at you. You are one who's being tortured and troubled.

Saki's face twisted in anger and frustration, but his friend contributed to speak.

Kibo's(tauntingly)

What's going to happen to you now, Saki?

How are you going to punish Tani when he's inside your stomach? Is there even a way to drag him out of there? Or are you just going to let him control you until he decided to kill you?

Saki's eyes narrowed, his jaw clenched in anger. He knew that his friend was right, but he was too proud to admit it.

**Saki*(defiantly)*

I'll find a way to get him out of there. I will make him pay for what he has done.

**Kibo*(skeptically)*

And how exactly do you plan to do that?

You are not even in control of your own body right now. Tani is one who is in the better position to control you. He can kill you any moment, and there's nothing you can do to stop him.

**Bumbo Nyibu*(weakly)*

I will need to perform another ritual, to extract Tani's from Saki body. But it will be a difficult and dangerous task, and there is no guarantee of success. They created a net that was the exact size of the ginger that Saki had eaten, hoping to trap Tani inside it.

**Bumbo Nyibu*(instructing)*

We will place the net at Saki's mouth, and then we will use the pumping equipment to blow air into his anus. The air will travel through his body and out of his mouth, forcing Tani out of his stomach and into the net. The warriors nodded, understanding the plan. They placed the net over Saki's mouth, and then inserted the long, narrow pipe of the pumping equipment into his anus.

**Warrior 1*(nervously)*

Are you ready, Saki? This is going to be painful.

Saki(bravely)

I am ready. Let's do it.

The warriors began to pump air into Saki's anus, slowly at first, and then with increasing speed and pressure. Saki's body began to inflate, and causing him immense pain.

Saki(agonized)

Ah! Stop! Please stop!

But the warriors continued to pump air into Saki's body, hoping to dislodge Tani from his stomach. However, despite their efforts, Tani remained trapped inside Saki!

Saki(agonized)

Saki was in agony. The warriors had tried everything to extract *Tani* from his stomach, but to no avail.

Saki(agonized)

Please stop! I can barely take the pain!

The warriors had tried blowing air into Saki's anus, and then into his mouth, but neither method had worked. *Tani* was a cunning foe, and he had found a way to evade capture once again.

Bumbo Nyibu (frustrated)

This is not working. We need to try something else.

But before they could come up with a new plan, Tani made his move. He transformed from his ginger shape into a tiny flies, and flew out of Saki's mouth.

A sudden recovery:

The sun was setting over the horizon, casting a golden glow over the landscape. *Tani*, still in the form of a **flies**, flew away from

*Saki's home, leaving behind a group of frustrated and helpless warriors.

Bumbo Nyibu(frustrated)

He is gone. We have lost him again.

Kibo(angrily)

Now he is free to cause more trouble. As the warriors watched Tani disappear into the distance, they noticed a sudden change in *Saki*. He was standing up, his eyes clear and his body strong. He was no longer ill, no longer weak. He was himself again but with frustrating mood.

A taunting Serenade:

The night passed, and the next morning. *Saki* and Bumbo Nyibu* heard the singing sound of *Tani* from a distance. They looked at each other, and then turned to see where the sound was coming from. They watched closely and observed that a bird was sitting at the top of a high, tall bamboo grass, singing while pointing at Saki.

Tani (singing)

Oh! Mr. Saki, you have tested my patience, And I have understood, lately, now your mission. You wanted to torture me, to make me suffer, But I am not one to be caught, I am magician, a sufferer.

Tani (singing)

I will rescue my sister and friends, who are in pain, and then, I will come to you, and we will decide our fortune.

We will meet in another epic battle, where only one can win.

Tani finished his song, and then, in the form of the bird, he flew away, leaving Saki and the warriors watching him in nervousness and stunned silence.



A Quest for Nuikmui Dungrang:

Tani set out on a perilous journey to collect the Nuikmui Dungrang, a magical tool of invincibility that could generate multiple shielding energies to defend against any attack. His mother had warned him of the dangers of this powerful artifact, cautioning him to only use it in the most critical of situations, for it held the power to destroy as well as protect.

Undaunted by the risks, Tani was determined to claim the **Nuikmui Dungrang**. He transformed into a giant fly, soaring through the skies and braving the unknown dangers that lay

ahead. As he flew, he encounters a fearsome creature known as *Lankhu Tabingbo*, a monster being with a voracious appetite for rocks and a digestive system that converted them into the finest soil.

Despite its fearsome reputation, the **Langkhu Tabingbo** was unable to catch the swift and agile Tani, who evaded its deadly grasp with ease.

****The Hummingbird's Quest****

Tani's stomach growled with hunger as he traversed the vast expanse of the mountain ranges. As a human, he had found it increasingly difficult to find food, and his energy was waning. But he was a resourceful and cunning individual, and he knew that he had to adapt if he was to survive.

With a burst of magical energy, Tani transformed into a hummingbird, his body shrinking and morphing into the tiny, iridescent creature. He stretched his delicate wings and took to the skies, feeling the wind rushing past him as he soared over the mountain ranges.

As a hummingbird, Tani found that he was able to feed on the nectar of the flowers that bloomed in abundance on the mountainsides. The sweet, sticky liquid was a welcome respite from the hunger that had plagued him, and he drank his fill, his tiny tongue darting in and out of his beak with lightning speed.

But despite the abundance of food, Tani knew that he was not safe. The mountain ranges were home to many predators, birds of prey that would think nothing of snatching a hummingbird from the air. Tani was constantly on the lookout for danger, his bright, black eyes scanning the skies for any sign of a threat.

Despite the dangers, Tani was determined to find the location of Nakmui Dangrang, a place that his mother had told him was

hidden deep within the mountain ranges. He had been searching for what felt like an eternity, but he was driven by a burning desire to find this place.

Finally,

After many long hours flight, Tani arrived at the location his mother had described, a vast cave hidden behind a single, ornamental golden palm tree (Tassa plant). With a sense of excitement and trepidation, Tani transform back into his true form and approached the cave, his heart pounding with anticipation. As he entered the cave, he was met with a sight of breathtaking beauty, the Nuikmui Dungrang glowing with an otherworldly light in the centre of the cavern. With reverence and honor, Tani reached out and claimed the artifact, feeling its power course through him like liquid fire. And with that, he vanished, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead, armed with the mighty Nuikmui Dungrang.

A Blazing Fury:

Tani returned to his home, his heart heavy with the knowledge of the trials that lay ahead. But as he approached his village, he was met with a sight that made his blood boil with rage. His home, the place where he had grown up and lived with his love's ones, was in flames, once thriving village now a smoldering ruin. The culprit behind this heinous act was none other than *Saki* whose malevolent presence still lingered in the air.

Tani (enraged)

Saki! You will pay for this!

With a fierce determination burning in his heart, Tani set out to find his sister and friends, who had been captive by *Pyou Loma*. He marched towards Pyou Loma's fortress, his footsteps echoing

with a sense of purpose. As he approached the entrance, he called out in a commanding voice.

**Tani*(commandingly)*

Pyou Loma! Where are Nyoni and my friends? What have you done with them?

Pyou Loma was shocked to see Tani alive, having believed him to be dead. He stumbled over his words, unsure of how to respond.

A defiant Stand.

Tani stood tall, his eyes blazing with a fierce determination. He laughed with a high, victorious voice, a sound that both haunting and beautiful. The laughter was a departure from his usual demeanor, and it caught **Pyou Loma** and his soldiers off guard. They never seen Tani behave in such a manner, and it left them feeling confused and uneasy.

**Pyou Loma*(nervously)*

What is the meaning of this? Why do you laugh, Tani?

But Tani did not respond. Instead, he stood firm, his body tense and ready for battle. His eyes never left Pyou Loma, and his gaze was like a dagger, piercing and deadly.

**Pyou Loma*(sneeringly)*

Your bravely is admirable, Tani.

Attempting to save your sister and friends is a noble act. But do not forget, you will see your sister for the last time.

Tani's laughter stopped abruptly, and he glared at Pyou Loma with a fierce intensity.

**Tani*(furiously)*

Shut your greedy mouth! Bring my sister to me now, or face the deadly consequences! Pyou Loma's smile faltered, and he took a step back, his eyes widening.

Pyou Loma struggled to control his anger, his face twisted in a mixture of rage and cunning.

He signalled to his soldiers, who moved to bring forth *Nyoni* and his four friends. As they were led into the courtyard, you Loma's smile returned, and he spoke in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

Pyou Loma(sneeringly)

Let us allow Tani's sister and friends to witness the slaughtering of their beloved Tani. It will be a spectacle unlike any other, and one that they will never forget. The soldiers dragged Nyoni and the others into the courtyard, and they cried out in surprise and a shock as they saw Tani standing before them. Their eyes were wide with wonder, and their faces were filled with a mix of emotions.

Pyou Loma(cruelly)

Your sister believed you to be dead, Tani. But she is a lucky sister, for she will get to witness your slaughter at the hands of my soldiers. It will be a truly unforgettable experience for her.

Tani's eyes narrowed, his gaze fixed intently on Pyou Loma.

The battle between *Tani* and *Pyou Loma's* forces had reached its climax. They clashed, their swords and spear flashing in the sunlight as they fought for victory. But in the midst of the chaos, Tani suddenly vanished, leaving Pyou Loma and his soldiers shocked and helpless.

Pyou Loma(confused)

Where has he gone? Find him! But before they could even begin to search him, Tani reappeared, standing in front of Pyou Loma with

a machete in his hand. His eyes blazed with a fierce intensity, and his voice was like a thunder.

**Tani*(commandingly)*

Pyou Loma was taken aback by Tani's sudden reappearance, and he knew that he had no choice but to surrender. He had witnessed the invisible magical power that Tani possessed, and he knew that he could not match it.

**Pyou Loma*(desperately)*

Tani stood victorious over his defeated foe, **Pyou Loma**. With his machete still raised, he issued a series of commands that would change the course of history.

**Tani*(commandingly)*

Release my sister and friends, Pyou Loma. Let them go, that they may return to their home. Pyou Loma, defeated and humiliated, had no choice but to comply. He ordered his soldiers to release Nyoni and friends and they reunited with Tani at last. Overjoyed to be together again, they set off towards their village, with Tani leading the way.

As they walked, Tani turned to Pyou Loma and issued a final warning.

**Tani*(sternly)*

Do not think of playing any magical tricks against me, you Loma. If you do, your entire village will be destroyed. I will not hesitate to unleash my wrath upon you if you betray me. Pyou Loma, still reeling from his defeat, could only nod in agreement. He knew that Tani was not a man to be trifled with, and he would not dare to cross him again.

Tani reprimanded Pyou Loma, address me as * **Abo Tani, the genius***

Abo Tani(commandingly)

Now, bring back the wealth that you have plundered from my village. Bring it all back, and drop it at my feet.

Pyou Loma, his head bowed in defeat, ordered his soldiers to gather up the stolen treasure and returns it to Abo Tani's village. And so, with their heads held high, Abo Tani and his companions returned home, their hearts full of joy and their spirits lifted. The treasure was returned, and the village was once again prosperous. Abo Tani's victory was not completed as his heart still heavy with the weight of his sister's suffering. He had been told that *Nyoni* had been kept in a state of captivity her leg locked in a wooden block, unable to move or escape.

But it was what he learnt next that filled him a rage unlike any he had ever known. Nyoni had been raped by *Pyou Loma's* soldiers, their brutal and savage acts leaving her broken and battered.

Abo Tani(enraged)

How could this have happened? Without hesitation, Abo Tani rushed back to Pyou Loma's fortress, his sword in hand and his heart ablaze with fury. He demanded to see Pyou Loma, and when the cowardly Pyou Loma appeared before him, Abo Tani's voice was like thunder.

Abo Tani stood before *Pyou Loma*, his eye blazing and merciless intensity. The memory of his sister's brutal ravishment and torture at the hands of Pyou Loma's soldiers still burned within him, fuelling his desire for revenge.

Tani(coldly)

Pyou Loma, you have brought this fate upon yourself. I give you a choice: kill yourself before me, or I will strike you down with my own hand. You have committed a crime against my sister, and you must pay the price. Pyou Loma, trembling with fear, fell to his knees and begged for mercy.

**Pyou Loma*(pleadingly)*

Tani, have mercy! I am your great uncle, your own flesh and blood. Spare my life, I beg you.

But Tani's heart was hardened against Pyou Loma's pleas.

**Tani* (furiously)*

Bring the culprits who committed this crime against my sister before me. I will have my revenge, and I will have it now. Pyou Loma summoned the soldiers who had committed the atrocity, and as they stood before Tani.

Pyou Loma, realizing that his own life was spared, but at a terrible cost, slowly rose to his feet. He knew he had no choice but to comply with Tani's demands. At Tani's demand, Pyou Loma trapped their souls inside a ***Garlang bead***, a magical prison that would hold them for eternity.

A Rise of a Legend:

Tani's power continued to grow, spreading like wildfire throughout the kingdoms of his era. His magical ability to become invisible at will made him a formidable force. Nuikmui Dungrang also granted Tani the ability to generate powerful shields of water, fire and air, protecting him from even the most formidable attacks. With his newfound abilities, Tani roamed the kingdoms, exploring every corner of the realm and gathering resources with ease. He would appear and disappear at will, leaving his enemies bewildered and helpless. Domestic animals, food grains, and

precious ornaments, precious materials all fell into his hands, and he took them back to his kingdom to fuel his growing power. But Tani's thirst for knowledge was not sated. He began to infiltrate the secret magical training sessions of the other magicians, learning their most powerful spells and incantations without their permission. The magicians realized that Tani was somehow gaining access to their most closely guarded secrets, grew wary and began to stop imparting magical training.

And so, every kingdom paid homage to Tani, offering him gifts and praise,

Though their anger and jealousy towards him burned hotter with each passing day. They resented his power, his wisdom, and his magical abilities, and they longed for the day when they might be able to challenge him and take him down.

A Vengeful Pursuit:

Tani's thirst for revenge against *Saki* and *Yachung* had finally reached its boiling point. Months of patience and planning had passed, and the time for action had arrived. With a fierce determination burning in his heart, Tani took to the skies, soaring towards Saki's village with a speed and agility that belied his human form.

As he descended upon the village, Tani's eyes scanned the landscape below, his gaze fixing upon the pig hut where Yachung was said to be imprisoned. He stormed towards the hut, his footsteps echoing through the door, he was met with an empty space. Yachung was nowhere to be found.

Tani (confused)

Where is she? Where has she gone?

With a growing sense of unease, Tani rushed back towards Saki's home, hoping to find some answers, but as he approached the dwelling, he was met with an eerie silence. The home was deserted, the door hanging open as if Saki had fled in a hurry.

**Tani*(perplexed)*

Saki! Where you? What have you done with Yachung?

But there was no response. The only sound was the wind rustling through the trees, and the creaking of the old wooden doors. Tani's confusion turned to frustration, and he knew that he had to find someone who could tell him where Saki had gone.

Tani's frustration grew with each passing moment. He had searched every corner of **Saki's** village, leaving no stone unturned in his quest to find his enemies. But despite his best efforts, Saki and Yachung were nowhere to be found.

**Tani*(enraged)*

I will return home, and I will find a way to track them down. I will not rest until they are brought to justice.

And so, with a heavy heart and a determined spirit, Tani set off towards his village, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead. He would stop at nothing to find Saki and Yachung, and to bring them to justice for their crimes.

A Mysterious Realm:

Tani had become the ultimate ruler, his power and wisdom had grown exponentially, with thousands of soldiers and workers at his command. Every ruler in the realm paid him homage, bringing gifts of jewels, ornaments and precious artifacts to lay at his feet.

One day, as Tani sat upon his throne, **Meteybo** approached him, bearing a delicious dish of exotic meats and spices.

Meteybo (respectfully)

My lord, I bring you this meal, prepared by the finest chefs in the realm. I hope it meets with your approval.

Tani (gratefully)

Thank you, Meteybo. You are as always, a faithful and loyal person.

But as Meteybo bowed and turned to leave, he paused, a look of concern upon his face.

Meteybo (cautiously)

Abo Tani, I have news from the front. *Saki* and *Moteybo* are clashing on the earth – the Sachang.

But it was not the food that held Tani's attention, for Meteybo's words had awakened a curiosity within him that he could not ignore.

Tani's brow furrowed his mind racing with questions. What was this earth – Sachang that Meteybo spoke of?

Tani(inquisitively)

Tell me, Meteybo, what is this earth –Sachang?

A new realm, hidden from my knowledge? Meteybo's eyes widened, surprised by Tani's ignorance.

Meteybo(surprised)

You do not know of the earth, my lord? It is a realm, a world beyond our own, where mortals dwell and magic are scare. Tani's curiosity grew, his desire for knowledge burning within him like a fire.

A Gathering of Rulers:

Abo Tani summoned all the rulers under his control, calling upon them to gather before him and share their knowledge of the mysterious realm known as *Earth-Sachang*

Tani(authoritatively)

I have heard tales of a realm beyond our own, a world called earth. I command you; tell me all that you know of this place. Where is it located? How can one reach it? The rulers, wise and powerful in their own right, shared their knowledge with Tani with same method.

They told in one voice of *Saki's* discovery, of how he had used a magical method as the * **Long Swing** * to find the earth.

The rulers (unison)

Saki, the cunning one, discovered the earth through the long Swing. It is a magical technique, one that allows the user to explore many worlds, including the earth.

Tani's eyes widened, his mind reeling with the implications. If Saki had used this long Swing to find the earth, then perhaps he could use it as well.

Tani sat upon his throne, his eyes fixed upon the two great magicians who stood before him. *Bumbo Nyibu* and *Pyou Loma*, wise and powerful in the magical arts, had been summoned by Abo Tani to reveal the truth about *Saki's* actions on the mysterious realm known as *Earth- Sachang*

Abo Tani (authoritatively)

Pyou Loma, inform Bumbo Nyibu that he is address me as Abo Tani, the genius.

Pyou Loma(respectfully)

Yes, Abo Tani. Bumbo Nyibu, our Abo Tani wishes for you to address him as Abo Tani, the genius.

Bumbo Nyibu(respectfully)

Greeting, Abo Tani, the genius.

Abo Tani(approvingly)

Very good, Bumbo Nyibu, Now, tell me, what is Saki doing on the earth? What is his purpose there?

Bumbo Nyibu (gravely)

Saki and Moteybo are conquering the entire earth, my lord. They seek to expand their dominion, to claim the realm as their own.

Pyou Loma(somerly)

But they are not the only ones who fear for their place in our kingdom. Saki and Moteybo are fearful of you, my lord. They know that you will not hesitate to drive them away from your kingdom. Tani smiled, a look of satisfaction spreading across his face.

Abo Tani(triumphantly)

Then may plan is working. But I must know more. Tell me, how can I reach the earth? What is the secret to this long Swing that Saki has used?

Bumbo Nyibu and Pyou Loma looked at each other once more, before turning back to Tani.

Bumbo Nyibu(cautiously)

The long swing is a powerful magical technique, my Abo Tani. It requires great skill and concentration to master.

Pyou Loma(encouragingly)

But with your power and determination, my Abo Tani, I have no doubt that you can learn it quickly.

A Magical Invitation:

Bumbo Nyibu (respectfully)

Abo Tani, the genius, I have an invitation to extend to you. In five days', time, we will be holding a long swing event, where we will explore the vast expanse of the multiverse, seeking you new worlds and realms to discover.

Pyou Loma(enthusiastically)

And we would be honored, Abo Tani, the genius, if you would join us. With your magical power of invisibility at will, you would be valuable assets to our team. Your abilities would allow us to explore even the most hidden and secret worlds.

Bumbo Nyibu(encouragingly)

Yes,Abo Tani, the genius. We believe that with your power, we could even reach the earth, and uncover the secrets that lie within.

Abo Tani's eyes lit up with excitement, his mind racing with possibilities.

A Royal Decree:

Bumbo Nyibu and Pyou Loma, wise and powerful in the magical arts, had been tasked with preparing for the long swing event, and ensuring that Abo Tani's participation was nothing short of luxurious.

Abo Tani(authoritatively)

Pyou Loma & Bumbo Nyibu, you both with organization of the Long Swing event. You will ensure that participation is

comfortable and enjoyable, with all the privileges and luxuries that befit the king of my stature.

Pyou Loma(respectfully)

Yes, Abo Tani, the genius. We will see to it that your every need is met.

Abo Tani(demandingly)

I expect to see a wide variety of delicious foods and drinks at the event site. I want to be able to indulge in the finest cuisine that our realm has to offer.

Bumbo Nyibu(assuringly)

We will make sure of it, Abo Tani, the genius. You will want for nothing. But Abo Tani's expression turned serious, his eyes narrowing as he issued a warning to the two magicians.

Abo Tani(menacingly)

And see to it that *Saki* and *Yachung* are not present at the long swing site. If I see either of them there, I will destroy them instantly. I will not have my long swing spoiled by their presence.

Pyou Loma and Bumbo Nyibu(nervously)

Sure, Abo Tani.

A Treacherous Plot:

Saki sat in secret council with his most trusted allies, their faces lit only by the faint glow of candles.

*Bumbo Nyibu, Pyou Loma, Moteybo, Meteybo and Yachung were all present, their eyes fixed upon Saki as he wants to revealed his plan to destroy their common enemy, *Tani*

Saki(sinisterly)

My friends, the time has come to strike down our foe. Tani's power grows by the day, and if we do not act soon, he will become unstoppable.

Saki stood before his trusted allies, his eyes burning with a fierce determination.

Saki (urgently)

My friends, we have to forget our differences now. I must stress the importance of our mission against *Tani*. If we will also be subjected to the most cruel and inhumane treatment at the hands of Tani. He will stop at nothing to break our spirits and destroy our souls.

The Allies(in unison)

Saki (gravely)

I hope not, for our sake. I am willing to sacrifice everything I have, my wealth, and my magical power, everything, to ensure that our mission is a success.

A Tempting Offer:

Saki stood before his trusted allies, his eyes gleaming with a hint of mischief.

Saki(enticingly)

My friends, I have one more thing to offer you. If we are successful in our mission, if we can get *Tani* to participate in long swing, I will give each and every one of you a space in the *Earth* that I have discovered.

You will be able to live there, free from Tani's Tyranny, and you will be able to rule over your own domain.

The Allies(in unison)

A space in the Earth? How is that possible?

**Saki*(mysteriously)*

Leave that to me. I have discovered a way to transport people to the earth, and I will share it with you once our mission is complete.

**Bumbo Nyibu* (curiously)*

And what of Tani? What will happen to him?

**Saki*(vengefully)*

Ah, Tani. He will be taken to the earth, where he will be made to repay for all the atrocities he has committed against us. He will be punished, and he will suffer.

**The Allies*(in unison)*

Then we are with you, Saki. We will help you in your mission.

**Bumbo Nyibu and Pyou Loma* (determined)*

We will keep our plans secret, Saki. We will not breathe a word of our mission to anyone.

**Yachung*(eagerly)*

I have been campaigning to all the rulers, Saki. They are eager to join our cause and see Tani destroyed.

**Saki*(approvingly)*

Excellent. And I have been preparing a dark cloud, one that will blanket the land and hide our approach. We will strike Tani when he least expects it.

**Saki*(strategically)*

I want you all to focus on one thing: ensuring that Tani participates in the upcoming long swing event. That is all I ask of you.

The Ruler(curiously)

But Saki, how will that help us defeat Tani?

Saki(confidently)

Leave that to me. I will take care of Tani once he is at the long swing. Your efforts must be focused solely on getting him to participate.

The Rulers(in unison)

As you wish, Saki. We will do as you say.

Saki(approvingly)

Excellent. This is a do! or dies mission, then let us begins our plan. We will make sure that Tani is at that long swing, no matter what it takes.

The Long Swing (Solorii Bekna):

The day of the long swing had finally arrived. The stage was set, and *Tani* was ready to take part in the event. His villagers, who had accompanied him to the long swing, were filled with excitement and anticipation. They believe that with Tani's magical power, he would discover new multiverses and bring back knowledge and treasures beyond their wildest dreams.

The Villagers(eagerly)

Today is the day! Today, Tani will discover new worlds and bring us glory! But little did they know, Tani had an ulterior motive for participating in the long swing. He was determined to find *Saki* and *Yachung*, and bring them back to his kingdom to face justice.

As Tani approached the long swing, he was greeted with cheers and applause from the crowd. *Bumbo Nyibu* and *Pyou Loma*

had done an excellent job in arranging the event, and the giant swing was ready for Tani to take part his place.

**Bumbo Nyibu* (respectfully)*

Greeting, Abo Tani, the genius. We have prepared the long swing for you. May your journey be successful.

**Pyou Loma*(excitedly)*

We have also prepared a feast for you, Abo Tani. Please, enjoy the food and drink before you take the long swing.

And with that, **Meteybo** approached Tani, bearing a tray of delicious food and drink. May it give you the strength and energy you need for your journey?

Tani smiled, his eyes gleaming with pleasure. Thank you, Meteybo, this is indeed a feast fit for a king. And with that, Tani sat down to enjoy his meal, the crowd watching with great excitement and anticipation. They knew that they were about to witness something truly special, something that would go down in the annals of history as one of the greatest feats of magic ever performed.

Tani stood before the long swing, his eyes fixed on the horizon. The magicians led by **Bumbo Nyibu** and **Pyou Loma**, gathered behind him, their eyes gleaming with excitement and anticipation.

**The crowd*(cheering)*

Go Abo Tani, go! May your journey be safe and successful!

The Couple's Warning

As Tani stood before the long swing, the crowd cheering and chanting his name, an elderly couple approached him. Changtam and Jorrey, their faces lined with age and wisdom, looked at Tani with a mixture of concern and caution.

Tani, dear Tani, Changtam said, his voice low and gravelly. *We've come to offer you some advice. Before you take the long swing, you should seek the counsel of Chajang Ane, the Source of Wisdom.*

Jorrey nodded in agreement, his eyes filled with a deep understanding. *Chajang Ane has the power to see into the hearts of men and the threads of fate. She can guide you on your journey and warn you of any dangers that lie ahead.*

****Tani's Rebuttal****

Tani smiled, his confidence and arrogance evident in his demeanor. *I appreciate your concern, dear Changtam and Jorrey, but I fear I have no need for Chajang Ane's wisdom. I possess a magical tool of invisibility, a powerful artifact that will protect me from any harm. And besides, the thread of the swing is enchanted, it can only be broken by my sibling, and Saki is nowhere to be found.*

Tani's eyes gleamed with excitement as he gazed out at the crowd. *I have taken every precaution, every measure to ensure my safety. There is no need for me to seek the advice of Chajang Ane. I am ready to take the long swing and discover the new world that lies beyond.*

****Tani's Soliloquy****

As Tani stood before the swing, he whispered to himself, *I have the magical tool of invisibility, the most powerful artifact in all the land. I have the enchanted thread of the swing, which can only be broken by Saki. And Saki is nowhere to be found. I have taken every precaution, every measure to ensure my safety. There is no need for me to seek the advice of Chajang Ane. I am ready to take the long swing and discover the new world that lies beyond.*

The long swing creaked and groaned, straining against the force of the magic, and then suddenly, it was flying through the air, Tani seated at the center. The crowd watched in awe, their faces filled with wonder and excitement, as the long swing soared through the sky, higher and higher, until it was just a speck in the distance.

And then, after what seemed like an eternity, the long swing began its descent, returning to the ground with a gentle thud. Tani stepped off the swing, his face etched with confusion.

Tani(puzzled)

I did not find any new world or the earth. Instead, I saw a horrific dark cloud, one that seemed to be waiting to trap me inside.

Tani(weakly)

I do not feel well after taking the swing. I think I need to rest.

Bumbo Nyibu(concerned)

But Abo Tani, we must find the earth. We must find *Saki* and bring him to justice.

Tani(puzzled)

I saw something strange, something that look like a dwarf person waiting beneath the dark cloud.

Pyou Loma(encouragingly)

Perhaps that was just a trick of the light, Abo Tani. You must take another swing, one last swing, to find the earth and bring back the knowledge we seek.

The Deceptive Melody:

Tani(curiously)

Pyou Loma, why is the musical sound being played so sweet, yet it seems a little strange?

Pyou Loma(smiling deceptively)

We have composed this music specially for you, Tani. It is gift, a token of our appreciation for your greatness. Tani smiled, nodding his head in thanks.

Pyou Loma(to himself)

I will freeze your magical power, Tani! And then, you will be mine to command! The music continued to play, its sweet melody entrancing Tani and lulling him into a false sense of security.

Tani hesitated, his mind racing with doubts and confusing. But Bumbo Nyibu and Pyou Loma were insistent and praising Abo Tani, and eventually, he agreed to take another swing.

And with that, the magicians raised their hands, their magical energy surging forwards in a powerful blast. The swing creaked and groaned, straining against the force of the magic, and then suddenly, it was flying through the air, Tani seated at the center.

The swing soared through the Sky, higher and higher, until it reached its peak. And then, in an instant, everything changed. A magical long rod appeared out of nowhere, hanging Tani at the peak of the swing.

Tani (shocked)

What is this? What sorcery is this?

Tani's eyes widened in shock as he realized that he was trapped, suspended high above the ground with no way to escape.

The Trap:

Tani's shouted out in confusion and frustration, his voice echoing through the air. What is happening here? What sorcery is this?

As he looks down, he saw the dark cloud that had been hovering below him suddenly disappear. And then, he saw *Saki* standing on the ground, looking up at him with a victorious smile on his face.

Saki(triumphantly)

You should not have come here, Tani. You should not try to find me. Beside Saki stood *Yachung*, her eyes gleaming with malevolence as she laughed loudly.

Yachung(malevolently)

You are trapped, Tani. You are at our mercy. Tani's eyes widened in shock as he realized that he had been tricked. The swing had been a trap, and he had fallen right into it. Tani looked out at the scene below him, his eyes filled with shock and horror.

Tani(desperately)

No! this cannot be! Bumbo Nyibu! Meteybo! And Pyou Loma! How could you betray me like this?

For there, in the distance, Tani could see *Bumbo Nyibu, Meteybo and Pyou Loma* celebrating with all their allies, their faces filled with victorious smiles. They had been playing him all along, using him to get to *Saki* and further their own ambitions.

Tani(angrily)

You traitors! I will make you pay for this! But his cries fell on deaf ears. And to make matters worse, Tani could see *Pyou Loma's* soldiers crashing through his villagers, attacking his people with cruel force.

Saki stood before *Bumbo Nyibu and Pyou Loma*, a triumphant smile on his face.

Saki (proudly)

Well done, Bumbo. Well done, Pyou. Your mission was a success.

Saki(tauntingly)

And as for you, Tani. We know all about your little tricks. We know you can transform into ginger, a fly, a bird. But your ways are already frozen, Tani. You see, we have a group of magicians who have been working on a deadly weapon, one that will kill you if try to transform into any form.

Tani(desperately)

What? No! That is impossible!

Saki(smiling)

Oh, it's very possible, Tani. And to make matters worse, you have already eaten and drunk the food and drink served to you by Meteybo. It was laced with magic, Magic that will destroy your own magical powers.

Tani(desperately)

What do you want from me, Saki? Why have you gone to such great lengths to trap me?

Saki(smiling)

Oh, Tani. I want something that is rightfully mine. I want the
Nuikmui Dungrang

Saki(accusingly)

Your mother, she was the one who secretly took the *Nuikmui Dungrang* from our father. She denied me the right to possess it, and instead, she gave it to you.

And with the Nuikmui Dungrang, you have been terrorizing our kingdom. You have been using its power to destroy and dominate, and you would have continued to do so if I had not stopped you.

Saki smile grew, his eyes glinting with triumph. "You have always been the favored one, Tani. Always hiding secrets, always looking down on us. Now, it's my turn." He took a step closer, his voice dropping to a menacing whisper. "Tell me where the Nuikmui Dungrang is or I will slice the rope. Tani gaze dropped to the deep gorge below, the sharp rocks glinting like teeth. He felt a cold sweat break out on his skin. One wrong move and he would plummet to his death.

"I won't tell you." Tani stammered, trying to stall for time.

Saki expression darkened. "Fine. You want to play it that way? He raised his hand, and a henchman stepped forward with a gleaming blade.

Tani heart racing, he knew he had to think fast. Would he reveal the hiding place, or risk everything to escape?

"You are my brother, Saki!" Tani cried out, desperation creeping into his voice. "Why are you doing this? Why can't you help me instead of trying to destroy me?"

Saki's laughter echoed through the air, a cold mirthless sound. "Help you?" he repeated, his voice dripping with sarcasm. "You think that's this is about? Brotherly love? Ha !!

He turned to the crowd gathered around, his eye glinting with amusement. "Do you think Tani's words are the principles of

competition?" Saki asked, his voice rose for all to hear. "Tell me, friends, is there room for sentiment in the pursuit of Power?"

The crowd murmured, some nodding in agreement, others looking on uncertainty. Saki gazes back to Tani, his expression hardening. "There is no brotherhood in the world of survival, Tani. No family ties, no friendships. Only the strongest survive. And I am the Strongest."

"Wait, Saki! I will give you half the universe," Tani pleaded, desperation creeping into his voice. "You can control it, rule it. I will even share the power of Nuikmui Dungrang and tell you it's operating magic. Just spare my life."

Saki's expression twisted in a sarcastic grin. "Oh, how generous of you, Tani. You think I would settle for half when I can have it all?"

Tani pleaded further. "Take my entire wealth, then. Our parents gifted it to me. It's yours, Saki. Just don't hurt me."

Saki laughter was like a slap. "You think I am that foolish?" he sneered. "Do you think I am some beggar who's been waiting for your scraps? I am after the Nuikmui Dungrang and nothing else will do."

Saki's voice became icy and ominous. "You understand why I'm doing this, don't you? Why was Nuikmui Dungrang handed to you, Tani, despite my several pleas to her when my kingdom was under attack?"

"Last chance, Tani," Saki said, his voice cold and detached. "Tell me where the Nuikmui Dungrang is, or you are gone."

Saki strode closer, the sword glinting in the light. "You would rather die than give up the Nuikmui Dungrang, would not you?" he sneered, his voice dripping with contempt.

Tani's eye widened in terror as Saki raised the sword to cut the remaining rope. "No Saki! Wait! I will tell you... I will disclose you where it is!" Tani blurted out, desperation clawing at his voice.

Saki sword hovered, poised for the final strike. "Go on, he said, his voice cold, calculating.

Tani's words tumbled out in rush. It's hidden in the old oak tree.... In the heart of the dense forest. Please, Saki, don't kill me!"

Saki gaze narrowed, his eyes searching for any sign of deception. Then, with a slow nod, he lowered the sword.

Tani voice trembled as he pleaded with Saki. "Please, take me down safely, I will show you the hiding place of Nuikmui Dungrang, I will lead you there myself."

Saki's expression remained unyielding "you should have thought of that before," he said, his voice cold and unforgiving. "Now, you will face the consequence of your delay."

With a curt nod, Saki ordered his soldiers to retrieve the Nuikmui Dungrang.

Saki turned back to Tani, his eyes glinting with a mixture of triumph and cruelty. "If you can hold on to the rope without losing your grip until my soldiers return with Nuikmui Dungrang, I might spare your life. But if you fail....!!

Tani heart sank as he gazed down at the deep gorge below. The thought of plummeting to his death made his grip on the rope tighten instinctively.

"I will!! I will hold on "Tani stammered, his voice barely audible. Saki smiled was a thin, cruel line. "We will see about that," he said, before turning to leave.

As the soldiers departed, Tani's world narrowed to the rope beneath his hands and abyss waiting below. Time seemed to stretch out, each moment an eternity of fear and uncertainty.

The Verdict:

Saki (triumphantly)

I have finally obtained the * Nuikmui Dungrang*! And as promised, I will share it with all my trusted allies. The crowd cheered, their faces filled with joy and excitement. Saki raised his hands, and the crowd fell silent, waiting for him to continue.

Saki(authoritatively)

And now, I pronounce the punishment for Tani. Tani, you will be departed from our kingdom to earth. You will face the quantum of punishment on earth, and you will never return to our realm again.

Tani(desperately)

No! this cannot be! You cannot do this to me!

Saki(smiling)

Oh, but I can, Tani. And I will. You have been a thorn in our side for far too long, and now you will pay the price.

Saki(warningly)

And let this be a warning to you, Tani. If you try to play any tricks or attempt to escape, you will be dealt with swiftly and severely. The *Nuikmui Dungrang* is now in my control, and I will not hesitate to use it against you.

Tani(helplessly)

You win, Saki! I will not try to escape.

Saki(smiling)

See that you don't. And let me make one thing clear. I have huge area of water bodies on the earth that belong to me and are under my control. You are not to try to conquer them or use them for your own gain. Do you understand?

Tani(defeated)

Yes, I understand.

Saki nodded, satisfied with Tani's response. He then turned to his soldiers and gave them a command.

Saki(authoritatively)

Drop him to the ground. It is time for him to begin his punishment on earth. The soldiers moved forward, and with a swift motion, they landed hard, the wind knocked out of him.

The Departure:

Tani was left alone, his dreams of conquest and domination shattered. But Tani was not one to give up easily. He was a man of great determination and cunning, and he had already begun to formulate a plan to deal with *Saki* and the other traitors' magicians.

Tani(to himself)

I will not give up. I will not let Saki and the others defeat me so easily. Tani's eyes narrowed as he thought his mind racing with possibilities. First, I must reach the earth. I will rise again, and I will take my revenge on Saki and the others. This will be another second epic battle with Saki and Team.

Tani stood tall, his eyes fixed on *Saki* and his allies.

Tani(firmly)

Remember, Saki, you may have won this first Epic battle, but do not forget that we will meet again on Earth-Sachang for a Second Epic battle.

Saki(Laughing)

Farewell, Tani. May your punishment on Earth be severest? And with that, Saki and his allies disappeared in a flash of light, leaving Tani alone.

**** To be continued****

Chapter 2

Langram Byani: A Tale of Yapum's Wrath.

In a small village nestled between the mighty River and the lush green hills, a young girl named Langram Banni lived a simple life with her parents and 3-year-old younger sister. But little did she know, her life was about to take a dramatic turn.

In a world where the old couple's eyes gleamed with ill intentions, Langram's parents had warned her of the dangers of the river. They told her that the Deity of Nature was fierce and unforgiving, and that anyone who dared to fish in the river would be punished severely.

But the old couple had other plans. They encouraged Langram to catch more fish and crabs from the river, tempting her with promises of a bountiful ornament.

One fateful day, disaster struck. Ane was carrying her younger sister on her back, she was trapped inside the three mighty rocks that stood guard over the river.

****Will Ane's parents be able to rescue her from the clutches of the mighty rocks? Or will the Deity of Nature unleash its wrath upon her? ****

The River's Bounty:

In the small village of ****Brindle mark****, nestled between two great rivers, there lived a young girl named ****Langram Bani****. She was only 14 years old, but she had already learned the ways of the river from a childless couple who had taken her under their wing.

The couple, ****Yapi**** and ****Woley****, had taught Langram how to catch the aquatic species that lived in the river. They had shown her how to identify the best fishing spots, how to set traps for crabs and prawns, and how to clean and cook her catch.

At first, Langram's parents had been thrilled to see their daughter bringing home such a bounty. They had been struggling to make ends meet, working long hours in the fields to grow enough food for their family. But the soil was poor, and the crops were often meager. The protein from the fish, crabs, and prawns that Langram brought home was a welcome addition to their diet.

But as time passed, Langram's parents began to notice that their daughter was catching more and more fish, crabs, and prawns. At first, they thought it was a good thing, but soon they realized that it was excessive. The river was being overfished, and the aquatic life was beginning to suffer.

****Langram's Father**** (concerned)

Langram, my child, you must stop catching so many fish and crabs. The river is not a limitless resource. We must leave some for the future.

The Warning:

****Langram Bani****'s parents called her to their side, their faces filled with concern. They had been watching her for some time, and what they had seen had alarmed them.

****Langram's Father**** (sternly)

Langram, we need to talk to you about something. We've been noticing that you've been catching a lot of fish and crabs lately. Too many, in fact.

****Langram's Mother**** (gently)

Yes, child. We know that you're trying to help us, but you're catching too much. The river can only give so much, and if you take too much, it will suffer.

****Langram Bani**** (curiously)

But why? I'm just trying to help us have enough food.

****Langram's Father**** (patiently)

I know that, child. And we appreciate your efforts. But the river is not just a source of food for us. It's a home for many creatures, and they need to be able to live there too.

****Langram's Mother**** (serious)

And it's not just the creatures that live in the river. The river itself is a living thing, and it needs to be treated with respect. If we take too much from it, it will die, and we will suffer too.

****Langram Bani**** (thoughtfully)

I never thought of it that way.

The Forbidden Catch:

****Langram Bani****'s parents had warned her repeatedly to stop catching the aquatic species in the river. They had told her that it was not only harming the river, but also the creatures that lived in it. But Langram had not listened. She had continued to catch the fish, crabs, and prawns, and had even given them away to the villagers.

Her parents had been angry and disappointed in her.

Her parents had been angry and disappointed in her. They had tried to stop her by destroying the ****Rada**** basket that she used to catch the aquatic species. But Langram had found a way around

this. A couple who lived in the village had taken a liking to her and had secretly provided her with a new ****Rada**** basket.

The couple, ****Yapi**** and ****Woley****, had evil intentions towards Langram and her parents. They were jealous of the hard work and dedication that Langram's parents put into collecting food grain, and they sought to destroy their relationship with their daughter.

****Yapi**** and ****Woley**** would reward Langram with beads and bangles whenever she brought them aquatic species. They would then roast the fish, crabs, and prawns and enjoy them day and night. Langram's parents were very angry at her for her passion for going to the river. They had kept a large quantity of ungrinned rice for her to grind, but when they returned from their ****jhum**** cultivation, they found that she had again caught a huge quantity

The Ominous Dream:

****Langram Bani****'s mother sat by the fire, her face filled with a mix of fear and concern. She had just had a dream that had left her terrified, and she felt the need to share it with her husband and daughter.

****Langram's Mother**** (nervously)

I had a dream last night. An old lady appeared to me, and she was very angry. She said that Langram is destroying her livestock and creating a nuisance at her home.

****Langram's Father**** (curiously)

What do you mean? What livestock is she talking about?

****Langram's Mother**** (fearfully)

I don't know, but the old lady was very specific. She said that Langram is catching too many livestock and her domestic animals

from the river, and it's affecting her home. She warned me to stop Langram from going to the river, or else she will face consequences.

****Langram Bani**** (defensively)

But mother, I'm just trying to help! I'm catching food for us and for the villagers.

****Langram's Mother**** (serious)

The old lady from my dream. I think she might be Yapum.

****Langram Bani**** (confused)

Yapum? Who is that?

****Langram's Mother**** (reverently)

Yapum is the caretaker of the small river. She is a powerful spirit, feared and respected by all who live near the river.

****Langram's Father**** (skeptically)

But what makes you think it's her?

****Langram's Mother**** (remembering)

In my dream, the old lady appeared to me in a dark, foggy mist. I have also heard that Yapum often appears in the form of a whistling wind or a dark, foggy cloud.

****Langram Bani**** (excitedly)

Mother, I have not seen that! I have seen a dark, foggy cloud hovering over the river, and I have not heard a whistling wind that seemed to come from nowhere!

****Langram's Mother**** (sternly)

I don't want to hear it, Langram. The old lady was very clear. You need to stop going to the river, or else something bad will happen.

****Langram's Father**** (calmly)

We'll talk about this later, dear. We need to go check on our ****jhum**** cultivation. The wild animals might be destroying our crops.

The Warning:

Despite the ominous dream, ****Langram Bani****'s parents had to attend to their ****jhum**** cultivation. They had to protect their crops from the wild animals that roamed the forest, and they had to clean the weeds from the cultivated site.

****Langram's Father**** (to Langram's Mother)

We have to go, dear. We can't leave our crops unattended.

****Langram's Mother**** (anxiously)

I know, but I'm worried about Langram. What if the old lady's warning comes true?

****Langram's Father**** (calmly)

We'll talk to her when we get back. Right now, we have to take care of our crops.

****Langram's Mother**** (to Langram)

Langram, stay away from the river. Do you understand?

****Langram Bani**** (reluctantly)

Yes, mother.

****Langram's Father**** (to Langram)

And don't go anywhere else. Stay close to home.

****Langram Bani**** (sighs)

Yes, father.

The Desperate Attempt:

****Langram Bani****'s mother had been worried about her eldest daughter's obsession with the river. She had warned her repeatedly to stay away from the river, but Langram had not listened. So, the mother had come up with a plan to keep Langram away from the river.

She decided to keep her three-year-old little daughter with Langram, with the intention of preventing her from going to the river. She told Langram to carry her little sister on her back and to take care of her. She also told Langram to feed her little sister chewing rice from her own mouth.

****Langram's Mother**** (sternly)

Langram, I want you to take care of your little sister. You must carry her on your back and feed her chewing rice from your own mouth. I don't want you to leave her alone, not even for a minute.

****Langram Bani**** (reluctantly)

Yes, Mother.

The mother thought that this would keep Langram busy and prevent her from going to the river. She thought that Langram would not get time to go to the river and that she would not dare to carry her little sister on her back to the river.

****Langram's Mother**** (to herself)

This will keep her busy and away from the river. She will not be able to go to the river with her little sister on her back.

With that, Langram's parents left for their ****jhum**** cultivation, leaving Langram alone at home. Langram watched them go, feeling a mix of emotions. She was worried about her parents, but she was also angry and frustrated. She didn't want to be told what to do, and she didn't want to stay away from the river. She loved

the river, and she loved the freedom of being able to go there whenever she wanted.

As she watched her parents disappear into the forest, Langram made a decision. She would go to the river,

The Disappearance:

****Langram Bani****'s parents had barely left for their ****jhum**** cultivation when the couple, ****Yapi **** and ****Woley****, appeared at their doorstep. They had been watching Langram from afar, waiting for the perfect moment to strike.

****Yapi**** (smiling)

Langram, my dear, why are you wasting your time at home? You should be at the river, catching fish and crabs for us.

****Woley**** (encouragingly)

Yes, Langram. We need your help. We promise to reward you with more beads and bangles if you bring us more fish and crabs.

Langram's resolve was weakening. She had been told to stay away from the river, but the temptation was too great. She wanted the beads and bangles, and she wanted to please ****Yapi**** and ****Woley****.

****Langram Bani**** (excitedly)

Okay, I'll go! But I have to be back before my parents return.

****Yapi**** (smiling)

Don't worry, Langram. We'll make sure you're back in time.

Meanwhile, Langram's parents were returning from their ****jhum**** cultivation, exhausted from their long day's work. They had been looking forward to resting and spending time with their daughters,

but when they arrived home, they were met with a shocking sight. Langram and her little sister were nowhere to be found.

****Langram's Mother**** (panicked)

Langram! Langram, where are you?

****Langram's Father**** (worried)

And where's our little one? She was supposed to be with Langram.

The Desperate Search:

****Langram Bani****'s parents frantically searched their home, calling out their daughters' names. But there was only silence. They searched every room, every corner, but there was no sign of Langram or her little sister.

****Langram's Mother**** (panicked)

Where could they be? I told Langram to stay home and take care of her sister!

****Langram's Father**** (worried)

I don't know, but we have to find them. Let's search the village.

They rushed out of their home, searching every house, every street, and every alleyway. But there was no sign of their daughters. The villagers were all sympathetic, but no one had seen Langram or her little sister.

****Villager 1**** (concerned)

I haven't seen them since this morning. I thought they were with you.

****Villager 2**** (helpfully)

I can help you search. Let's check the river.

But even the river yielded no results. The parents were beside themselves with worry. They had never felt such fear and desperation before.

****Langram's Mother**** (tearfully)

What if something happened to them? What if they're hurt or lost?

****Langram's Father**** (reassuringly)

We'll find them, my love. We won't give up until we do.

But as the sun began to set, casting a golden glow over the village, Langram's parents were no closer to finding their daughters. They returned home, exhausted and defeated, and tried to get some rest. But sleep eluded them. They were too worried, too anxious, and too scared.

****Langram's Mother**** (whispering)

Please, please, please...let them be safe. Let them come home to us.

****Langram's Father**** (praying)

I'll do anything, just bring them back to us.

The Desperate Rescue:

The next morning, ****Langram Bani****'s parents rushed towards the river stream, expecting to find their daughters there. As they approached the river, they noticed something strange. Three mighty rocks, which had always stood tall and proud, seemed to have slid down and were now standing in the middle of the river.

****Langram's Father**** (confused)

What happened here? These rocks were never here before.

****Langram's Mother**** (worried)

I don't know, but I think Langram and our little one might be trapped inside.

They began to run from corner to corner across the river stream, calling out their daughters' names. And then, they heard it. A faint cry for help, echoing from inside the three rocks.

****Langram's Mother**** (screaming)

Langram! Oh, Langram!

****Langram's Father**** (desperately)

We're here, Langram! We'll get you out!

As they reached the three rocks, they saw Langram, carrying her little sister on her back, trapped inside. The mother screamed with worry, and the father tried to calm her down.

****Langram's Father**** (reassuringly)

We'll get them out, my love. Don't worry.

They began to run around the three rocks, looking for a space to rescue their daughters. But there was none. The rocks were too heavy, too big, and too tightly packed together.

****Langram's Mother**** (desperately)

What do we do? How do we get them out?

The Heart-Wrenching Plea:

****Langram Bani****'s parents were beside themselves with worry and helplessness. They had tried everything to rescue their daughters, but to no avail. They were at a loss, and their daughters were trapped inside, with no way out.

In desperation, they constructed a tent and a hut nearby the river stream, hoping against hope that they could find a way to rescue

their daughters. They took turns keeping watch, listening for any sign of life from within the rocks.

And then, they heard it. A faint cry, a heart-wrenching plea for help.

****Langram Bani**** (crying)

Mother...Father...help us! Please, help us!

****Langram's Mother**** (tearfully)

Langram! Oh, Langram! We're here, my child. We're trying to get you out.

The Mother's Devotion:

****Langram Bani**'**s mother was determined to keep her daughter and little daughter alive, even if it meant going to great lengths. She knew that the rocks that trapped them were too heavy to move, and that there was no way to reach them except through a small hole.

So, she came up with a plan. She took some rice and shaped it into a cylindrical roll, tying it to the tip of a long stick. She then pushed the rice roll into the small hole between the rocks, hoping that Langram would be able to reach it.

****Langram's Mother**** (to herself)

I hope this works. I hope Langram can reach the rice.

She kept pushing the rice roll into the hole, hour after hour, day after day. She did not stop, even when her arms ached and her back hurt. She was determined to keep her daughter and little daughter alive, no matter what.

As she pushed the rice roll into the hole, she called out to Langram, hoping that she would hear her.

****Langram's Mother**** (calling out)

Langram! Langram, can you hear me? I'm here, and I'm not going anywhere. I'll keep bringing you food until you're safe.

She kept talking, even though she didn't know if Langram could hear her. She just wanted her daughter to know that she was there, and that she would do everything in her power to save her.

****Langram Bani**** (desperately)

I'm scared, Mother. The water is up to my ankles. I'm standing inside, holding my sister on my back. I'm feeding her chewing rice through my mouth as per your advised.

The Heartbreaking Confession:

Several days had passed since ****Langram Bani****'s parents had last visited their ****jhum**** cultivation. They had given up on their crops, resigned to the fact that they would be destroyed by the animals and creatures that roamed the forest. But they didn't care. They were willing to face starvation, willing to give up everything, for the sake of their beloved daughters.

They had set up camp at the river site, determined to stay by their daughters' side until they were rescued. They had tried everything to free them, but to no avail. The rocks were too strong, too powerful, and they were at a loss.

One day, as they sat by the river, listening to the sound of the water flowing gently over the rocks, they heard a faint cry from within. It was ****Langram Bani****, and she sounded desperate, pleading.

****Langram Bani**** (crying)

Dear Mother, dear Father...I was wrong. I was encouraged by the couple, ****Yapi**** and ****Woley****. They told me to catch more fish and crabs, to bring them to them. They promised me beads and bangles, and I was foolish enough to believe them.

****Langram's Mother**** (tearfully)

Langram, my child...why didn't you listen to us? Why didn't you stay away from the river?

****Langram Bani**** (regretfully)

I know, Mother. I was wrong. And now, I'm paying the price.



Langram sing a song with a deeply shattered heart:

In the depths of darkness, I'm trapped and confined,
Beneath the mighty rocks, my heart and soul entwined.
A dream, once cherished, now lost and forlorn,
To see my mother's land, where green fields are born.
I yearned to gift my sister, a cucumber so fine,
And sing a song of joy, on a flute of paddy straw divine.
But alas, my greed consumed me, like a raging flame,
For beads and bangles, I fell, and now I'm to blame.
The jealous couple whispered, with wicked, wily guile,
"Collect more fish, collect more crab, and pile them high, all the while."
I listened to their words, and my heart was deceived,
Now I'm trapped, with no escape, my future bereaved.
Oh, dear mother, forgive me, for my mistakes of old,
My dream is shattered, my heart, a story untold.
I'm trapped in darkness, without a glimmer of light,
My little sister, still on my back, a constant, haunting sight.
I hold on to hope, though my heart is full of pain,
Will I find redemption, and love that remains?
Dear mother, will I get a chance to make it right?
To leave this darkness, and bask in the warm, golden light?

The Tragic News:

After days passed, ****Langram Bani****'s voice was barely audible, but her words struck her parents like a thunderbolt. They had been holding on to hope, hope that their little daughter was still alive, hope that they would be reunited soon. But now, that hope was shattered.

****Langram Bani**** (crying)

Dear Mother...there's something else. There's a bad smell coming from Nana's body. She's not moving anymore...

****Langram's Mother**** (screaming)

NOOOO! NOOOO!

She fell to the ground, overcome with grief. Her body shook with sobs, and her mind was filled with images of her little daughter, playing and laughing in the sun. She couldn't bear the thought of living without her, of never seeing her smile again.

****Langram's Father**** (devastated)

Our little one...our little one is gone...

He fell to his knees, holding his wife and trying to comfort her. But there was no comfort to be had. Their daughter was dead, and they were consumed by grief.

****Langram Bani**** (crying)

Mother...Father...I'm so sorry. I didn't mean for this to happen. I was trying to take care of Nana, but the water was rising, and I couldn't save her.

Her voice trailed off, and her parents were left to mourn the loss of their little daughter. They stayed by the river, holding each other and crying, as the sun set over the forest.

The Devastating Storm:

The mother's desperate pleas had fallen on deaf ears. The villagers had tried to help, but they were unable to find a way to rescue the daughters. As night fell, the parents were left to wait, hoping against hope that the next day would bring a miracle.

But the night had other plans. A thunderstorm rolled in, bringing with it a heavy downpour of rain. The parents huddled together, listening to the storm rage on, their hearts heavy with worry.

In the early morning, they rushed to the river, hoping that the storm had passed and that they would be able to see their daughters again. But what they saw made their blood run cold. The three rocks that had trapped their daughters were gone, swept away by the floodwaters. The daughters were nowhere to be seen.

****Langram's Mother**** (screaming)

NOOOO! NOOOO! MY CHILDREN!

She fell to the ground, weeping uncontrollably. Her husband tried to comfort her, but he was also overcome with grief.

****Langram's Father**** (devastated)

Our daughters...they're gone...

The mother knew that this was no natural disaster. She knew that the old lady from her dream had taken her daughters as revenge for ****Langram Bani****'s actions.

****Langram's Mother**** (crying)

It's my fault...I should have stopped Langram...I should have listened to my dream...

The Mysterious Yapum:

****Langram Bani****'s mother sat by the river, her eyes fixed on the spot where the three rocks had once stood. Her husband sat beside her, his arm around her shoulders, trying to comfort her. However, there was no comfort to be had. Their daughters were gone, taken by the river, and they were left to pick up the pieces of their shattered lives.

****Langram's Mother**** (sadly)

I think I know who might have taken our daughters.

****Langram's Father**** (curiously)

Who?

****Langram's Mother**** (serious)

The old lady from my dream. I think she might be Yapum.

Moral: ****The Ancient Wisdom of Nyishi Mythology****

In the rich and vibrant culture of Nyishi mythology, there exists a profound understanding of the delicate balance between human existence and the natural world. According to legend, the spirits of the land, rivers, and forests provide for the needs of humanity, offering an abundance of food grains, aquatic species, birds, and animals for survival.

However, this ancient wisdom also warns of the dangers of excess and the importance of living in harmony with nature. The legend speaks of ****Yapum****, the spirit of the river and valley, who watches over the land and its creatures with a fierce and protective eye.

****Yapum**** is said to be a just and fair spirit, but one who will not hesitate to unleash her wrath upon those who exploit and harm the natural world. The legend warns that excessive hunting and

destruction of the environment will invite dire consequences, including famine, disease, and even death.

The moral of this ancient tale is clear: humanity must live in balance and harmony with nature, taking only what is needed and giving back in return. We must respect the spirits of the land, like ***Yapum***, and recognize the interconnectedness of all living things.

By embracing this wisdom, we can ensure a bright and sustainable future for generations to come. We must remember that our actions have consequences, and that the natural world is not ours to exploit.

Chapter 3

Yasi & Apa Pallang: The Secret of the deadly leaf

In a small village, 12-year-old Yasi was warned by her brother to stay away from the Apa Pallang site at all costs. But when her brothers left her alone to search for black salt, Yasi's curiosity got the better of her.

****Did Yasi succumb to the monster's plan, and what horrors awaited her at the Apa Pallang site? ****

****Can her brothers avenge her fate, or will they suffer the same terrifying consequences?**

The Quest for Salt:

In the majestic Himalayan mountains, where the air was crisp and the snow-capped peaks touched the sky, there lived two brothers and their little sister, Yasi. She was only 12 years old, with a smile that could light up the darkest of rooms and a heart full of kindness. But Yasi was not like other children her age. She suffered from a condition known as Goitre, a swelling of the thyroid gland that made her neck appear misshapen.

The brothers, Katung and Mado, loved their sister dearly and wanted to help her. They knew that salt was essential for her condition, but it was a luxury they could hardly afford. The nearest source of salt was either the Kala Namak- black rock salt from Tibet or the white salt from the mainstream ocean, both of which were far away from their small hut.

****Katung**** (concerned)

Yasi, we have to get you some salt. It's the only way to help your condition.

****Mado**** (determined)

We'll go to Tibet.

****The Perilous Journey to the Snow-Capped Mountains****

In the quaint village of Arunachal, nestled in the heart of the mystical forest, two brothers, Katung and Mado, prepared for an adventure that would take them to the farthest reaches of their world. Their destination was the snow-capped mountains of Tibet and China, a land of ancient magic and untold riches.

The brothers had spent months preparing for their journey, gathering the finest goods to trade with the people of the distant lands. Katung had hunted the ferocious bears that roamed the forest, collecting their gall bladders and drying them in the sun. he also collected huge quantity of Sapik- Pangolin skin, He knew that these precious items would fetch a handsome price in the markets of Tibet and China, and he was determined to bring back a small fortune.

Mado, on the other hand, had set his sights on the elusive leopards that prowled the forest. He had hunted them with skill and precision, collecting their skins and teeth to sell in the distant lands. The brothers knew that the journey would be long and treacherous, but they were undaunted by the prospect of danger.

As they prepared to depart, the brothers packed their bags with care, filling them with the finest goods from their village. They had powder-cooked rice, which they had formed into rotis and packed in baskets, knowing that the journey would take many months.

They also carried with them a precious commodity, one that was highly prized in the lands they were traveling to - black salt.

The brothers knew that the journey would be fraught with peril, but they were determined to bring back the precious black salt at any cost. They had heard stories of the treacherous mountain cliffs that lay between them and their destination, of the raging rivers that flowed with icy water, and of the fierce creatures that roamed the land. But they were not afraid, for they were brave and determined adventurers.

The Preparation:

As the days passed, ****Katung**** and ****Mado**** worked tirelessly to prepare for their journey. They knew that they would be away from home for a long time, and they wanted to make sure that Yasi was safe and comfortable until they returned.

****Katung**** (concerned)

We have to make sure that Yasi is safe while we're away. We can't leave her alone without any protection.

****Mado**** (determined)

Don't worry, brother. I have an idea.

****Mado**** went out into the forest and gathered a huge amount of firewood. He stacked it up near the house, enough to last for many weeks. He also stored a large quantity of food grain and other eatable items that Yasi could easily prepare for herself.

****Katung**** (impressed)

You've done a great job, brother. But we still need to make sure that Yasi has enough salt until we return.

****Mado**** (smiling)

I've taken care of that too. I've stored a small amount of rock salt that we had left over. It should be enough for her until we get back.

The Ritual of Protection:

Before embarking on their journey to collect the Kala Namak- black rock salt, the two brothers, Katung and Mado, decided to perform a ritualistic invocation to their deities. They sought to ensure that their home and their sister, Yasi, were protected from any evil forces that might seek to harm them while they were away.

The brothers gathered all the necessary materials, including sacred herbs, incense, and ritualistic instruments, and began the ceremony.

****Katung**** (prayerfully)

Oh great deities, we come before you today to seek your protection and blessings. We are about to embark on a journey to collect the black rock salt, and we ask that you safeguard our home and our sister, Yasi, while we are away. We ask that you prevent any evil from entering our home from all doors.

****Mado**** (equally prayerfully)

Yes, great deities, we are but humble servants and we rely on your power and wisdom to protect us. We promise to always follow your teachings and to live according to your laws. In return, we ask that you watch over our home and our sister, and keep them safe from harm.

The brothers then turned to Yasi, who was watching the ceremony with great interest.

****Katung**** (instructively)

Yasi, we want you to know that we are performing this ritual to protect you and our home while we are away. We want you to be

safe and happy, and we want you to know that we will always do our best to protect you.

****Mado**** (equally instructively)

Yes, Yasi, we want you to promise us that you will always be careful and cautious while we are away. You must not open the doors to anyone, and you must not

The Perilous Journey:

The two brothers, ****Katung**** and ****Mado****, stood before their sister, Yasi, their faces etched with concern and determination. The wind howled outside, threatening to rip the small hut from its foundations, but the brothers stood firm, their resolve unshakeable.

****Katung**** (serious)

Yasi, we are leaving now. We will be gone for a long time, but we will return with the salt you need.

****Mado**** (sternly)

You must stay inside the house at all times. Do not go outside, no matter what happens. The fire must not be extinguished at any cost, as you do not know how to generate fire. Keep the door closed tightly and do not open it for anyone, especially not for strangers.

The Farewell:

As the brothers prepared to leave, they handed Yasi a small, sharp machete. It was a last resort, a final line of defence against any danger that might come her way.

****Katung**** (serious)

Yasi, this is for your protection. Use it only if you must.

****Mado**** (grave)

There is something else you must know, sister. There is a creature that lives in the rocky cave nearby. His name is Apa Pallang, and he is a dwarf-like human with a heart blacker than coal. He is greedy and dangerous, and you must avoid him at all costs.

Yasi's eyes widened with fear as she listened to her brothers' words. She nodded, her heart heavy with worry.

****Katung**** (sternly)

Do not go to his cave, Yasi. Do not open the door for him, no matter what he says. He will try to trick you, but you must be strong.

****Mado**** (encouragingly)

We will return soon, sister. We promise. Just stay safe and wait for us.

With that, the two brothers turned and left, disappearing into the darkness of the forest. Yasi was alone, left to face the dangers that lurked in the shadows. She stood at the door, watching as her brothers vanished into the distance, her heart heavy with fear and uncertainty.

****The Brothers' Perilous Journey****

In the midst of the mystical forest, two brothers, Katung and Mado, set out on a treacherous journey to the distant lands of Tibet and China. Their mission was to trade the precious goods they had gathered, and to bring back the finest treasures to their beloved sister, Yasi.

As they traversed the extreme terrain, the brothers encountered glaciers and snow-covered hills that stretched as far as the eye could see. The air was crisp and cold, and the wind howled like a pack of wolves as they climbed higher and higher. But the brothers were not deterred, for they were driven by their determination to succeed.

The journey was long and arduous, and the brothers faced a wide variety of climatic conditions and vegetation as they climbed across the barren, snow-capped mountains. They battled against raging storms, and trudged through deep snowdrifts, but still they pressed on, undaunted by the challenges that lay before them.

Finally, after many long and difficult days, the brothers reached the Nyapa region of Tibet. They were overjoyed to have arrived at their destination, and they quickly set about selling their precious goods. Mado sold his leopard teeth and skin, and in exchange, he received a quantity of the finest black salt, a treasure that was highly prized in their village.

With their business in Tibet complete, the brothers set off once more, this time bound for the Nyama region of China. The journey was just as difficult as the first leg, but the brothers were driven by their desire to succeed, and they pressed on, despite the hardships they faced.

When they finally reached China, the brothers were overjoyed to find that their goods were in high demand. They sold their bear gall bladders and pangolin skin for a handsome profit, and they used the money to buy warm clothes for themselves, and the finest dress for their beloved sister, Yasi.

The brothers were overjoyed to have succeeded in their mission, and they felt a deep sense of satisfaction and pride. They had faced many dangers, and overcome countless challenges, but in the end, their hard work rewarded.

The Forbidden Venture:

As the days passed, Yasi found herself growing more and more restless. She was a young girl, full of life and energy, and the confines of the small hut were beginning to suffocate her. She

longed to feel the warmth of the sun on her skin, to smell the fresh air, and to see the beauty of nature that lay just beyond the door.

As she sat by the window, she gazed out at the fields that her brothers had cultivated. She remembered that it was time for harvesting the young maize, and that the cucumber plants should be in full flower. She also recalled that the paddy fields should be a vibrant green, with the plants swaying gently in the breeze.

Yasi's heart yearned to go out and see the cultivated site for herself. She wanted to walk among the rows of crops, to feel the soil beneath her feet, and to breathe in the scent of the blooming flowers. But her mind warned her against it, reminding her of the dangers that her brothers had told her about. She was torn between her desire for freedom and her need to obey her brothers' advice.

Finally, she could resist no longer. She decided to take a chance, to sneak out of the house and visit the cultivated site. She would be careful, she told herself. She would stay close to the house, and she would return before anyone could notice that she was gone.

With a sense of excitement and trepidation, Yasi opened the door and stepped out into the bright sunlight. The wind blew against her face, and she felt alive. She took a deep breath, feeling the cool air fill her lungs, and she smiled.

She walked towards the cultivated site, her feet carrying her towards the fields that her brothers had worked so hard to plant and nurture. As she approached, she saw that the young maize was ready to eat, the cucumber plants were heavily in flower, and the green paddy was swaying gently in the breeze.

Yasi felt as though she had entered a different world. The beauty of the flowering food grain was almost surreal, and she felt as though she was walking on air. She forgot about the dangers that

her brothers had warned her about, and she gave herself over to the joy of the moment.

She wandered through the fields, taking open breezing wind.

The Fateful Decision:

Yasi's basket was full of freshly plucked maize, and she had eaten her fill of young cucumber. She had enjoyed the warmth of the sun on her skin and the feel of the cool breeze in her hair. But as she made her way back to the small hut, she felt a sense of unease growing in the pit of her stomach.

As she approached the house, she noticed that something was amiss. The fire that she had left burning in the hearth was nothing more than a pile of cold ashes. Yasi's heart sank as she realized that the fire had gone out.

****Yasi**** (panicked)

Oh no! The fire! It's gone out!

She looked around frantically, but there was no way to relight the fire. She had no flint, no matches, and no other means of starting a new fire.

****Yasi**** (desperate)

What am I going to do? I need fire to cook my food and keep warm.

Yasi spent the night without fire, eating raw maize and whatever cooked food she had stored. But as the days passed, she grew more and more exhausted. Eating raw food was taking its toll on her body, and the cold nights without a fire were leaving her weak and shivering.

****The Little Sister's Lament****

Yasi, a young girl of just 12 years old, sat by the cold, dark hearth, her eyes filled with tears. She had lost the fire that her brothers had built for her, and she had no idea how to start a new one. She was alone, and she was scared.

****The Song of Longing****

Oh, dear brothers of mine, why have you gone so far away?

I hope that you have reached your destination, and that you are safe from harm's way.

The ice and snow must be treacherous, and the winds must be cold and strong,

But I know that you are brave, and that you will find a way to carry on.

Perhaps you have bought me a gift, a trinket or a treasure to bring,

But I don't need any gifts, dear brothers, I just need you to come back to me and sing.

My fire has gone out, and I don't know how to make it burn,

I'm left here all alone, with no warmth, and no one to yearn.

I've eaten raw food for days, and I'm tired of the taste,

I long for a warm meal, and a roof that doesn't leak or waste.

I'm scared of the dark, and the creatures that lurk and play,

I need you to come home, dear brothers, and chase my fears away.

So please, dear brothers, come home soon, I beg of you,

I don't need any gifts, just your presence, and a fire that's true.

I'll wait for you, dear brothers.

Yasi Sing in Nyishi Dialogue version as:

Ngo koh Abang Dey... Deming hey Deming

Nyapa (Tibet) Mokoh boh .. Deming hey Deming,

Nyama (China) Namchang boh...Deming hey Deming

Pambu Modi Bo... Deming hey Deming

Padung hey Rangney bah... Deming hey Deming

Pambu Modi noh... Deming hey Deming

Rangtho Tarbi tho... Deming hey Deming

Ngo koh Abang .. Deming hey Deming

Barne Yasi Ngo.. Deming hey Deming

Kano Su jaa Pay... Deming hey Deming

Hoowar Su jaa Pay.. Deming hey Deming

****The Silent Home****

Yasi's song faded away, and she was left with only the sound of her own bitter sobs. She wiped her tears from her eyes, and looked around the home that was once filled with the warmth and laughter of her brothers. But now, it was a silent and empty space, devoid of any life or joy.

The only sound that broke the silence was the chirping of the insects outside, their gentle hum a stark contrast to the turmoil that was brewing inside Yasi's heart. The wind rustled through the leaves, causing the trees to creak and groan, and the shadows cast by the flickering sun light danced upon the walls, like spirits from another world.

Yasi's eyes wandered around the room, taking in the familiar sights of her home. The fireplace, where her brothers would sit and tell stories of their adventures.

But now, the house was empty, and Yasi was alone. The silence was oppressive, a heavy weight that pressed down upon her chest, making it hard to breathe. She felt like she was drowning in a sea of loneliness, with no lifeline to cling to.

****Yasi**** (resolute)

I have to do something. I have to get fire.

And then, she remembered the words of her brothers. They had told her about Apa Pallang, the dwarf-like creature who lived in the rocky cave nearby. They had warned her to stay away from him, but Yasi was desperate.

****Yasi**** (to herself)

I'll just go to Apa Pallang's cave and ask him for some fire. My brothers will never come to know.

The Forbidden Encounter:

Yasi stood before the entrance of Apa Pallang's cave, her heart pounding in her chest. She had never been this close to the cave before, and she could feel a sense of unease growing within her. But she had no choice, she needed fire to cook her maize and warm her body.

As she approached the cave, she saw that Apa Pallang was sleeping beside the fire, his chest rising and falling with each breath. Yasi hesitated for a moment, wondering if she should wake him up or just take the fire and leave. But something about the sleeping figure made her feel uneasy and she decided to announce her presence.

****Yasi**** (timidly)

Dear Apa Pallang, I need to burn my maize at your fire hearth.

Apa Pallang's eyes snapped open, and he sat up with a start. He looked around, trying to locate the source of the voice, and when his eyes fell on Yasi, they widened with excitement.

****Apa Pallang**** (grinning)

Who is calling me?

Yasi took a step forward, holding out her basket of maize.

****Yasi**** (nervously)

I am Yasi. I need to burn my maize.

Apa Pallang's grin grew wider as he looked at Yasi

Apa Pallang smiled slyly to himself, thinking, "What great fortune I have! She came by herself.

Ah! ah! The prey has come all the way to my cave. My fortune has finally arrived!

****Apa Pallang**** (to himself)

I have been waiting for this moment for so long. Now, I will finally be able to satisfy my hunger and quench my thirst for human flesh. He rubbed his hands together in anticipation, his eyes fixed on the entrance of the cave. He could sense the presence of his prey, and he knew that they would soon be in his grasp.

****Apa Pallang**** (to himself)

Come, my prey. Come and meet your fate. I am ready for you! But not today, I will enjoy her later."

He let out a hearty laugh, his deep voice echoing throughout the cave. His grim expression turned into a wide smile, revealing his sharp teeth.



Apa Pallang showed a good gesture and welcomed Yasi, saying, "Ah, dear Yasi, you are most welcome! You can burn your maize here, and we shall feast together under the starry sky." Apa Pallang smiled slyly to himself, thinking, "What great fortune I have! She came by herself. I will enjoy her company soon."

Apa Pallang showed a good gesture and welcomed Yasi, saying, "Ah, dear Yasi, you are most welcome! You can burn your maize here, and we shall feast together under the starry sky."

**** The Deceptive Gift****

As Yasi burned her maize, she couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement and relief. She had been without fire for so long, and

the smell of the burning maize was like a feast for her senses. She ate the burnt maize with gusto, savoring the taste and feeling the warmth spread through her body.

As she finished burning her maize, she turned to Apa Pallang with a request.

****Yasi**** (pleadingly)

Please don't tell my brothers that I visited here. They would be very angry with me.

Apa Pallang smiled and nodded, his eyes glinting with amusement.

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

Of course, my dear. Your secret is safe with me.

Yasi then asked if she could take some fire from the hearth, and Apa Pallang agreed. As she reached out to take the fire, Apa Pallang quickly tied a red woollen thread around her leg, a small bell attached to it. Yasi looked down and saw the thread, and then looked up at Apa Pallang with a questioning gaze.

****Yasi**** (confused)

What is this? Why have you tied a bell to my leg?

Apa Pallang smiled his expression innocent and friendly.

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

It's just a little something for your fun, my dear. It will help you find your way home.

Yasi, being an innocent little girl, believed Apa Pallang and thought the bell was a fun gift. She started to play and jump, the bell making a merry sound as she moved. She left the cave with the fire and the burnt maize, feeling happy and content.

As she walked back home, the bell on her leg jingling with each step, Yasi felt a sense of joy and freedom. She didn't know that the bell was intentionally tied by Appa Pallang to trace her location.



****The Chaotic Ambush****

As the brothers, Katung and Mado, began their journey back home, they felt a sense of relief wash over them. The tiresome journey to Tibet and China had taken its toll on their bodies, but the memories of the melodies of the folk songs and the flutes of the Nyapa and Nyama regions echoed in their ears, and they felt a sense of relaxation wash over them.

As they traversed the lush green foothills, they were suddenly met with a chilling wind that blew furiously, threatening to knock them off their feet. The brothers huddled together, seeking shelter from

the wind, and soon they spotted a group of giant creatures, known as Lali Mera, crossing the hill.

The brothers knew that they had to act quickly, and so they hid inside a nearby rock cave, holding their breath and remaining as silent as possible. The Lali Mera creatures passed by, their massive footsteps shaking the ground, and the brothers let out a sigh of relief as they realized that they had avoided a potentially deadly encounter.

But their relief was short-lived, for as they journeyed through the narrow gorge's valley, they were suddenly and brutally attacked by a group of Myobi Yacham Yachi, dwarf-like creatures that were camouflage in nature but extremely aggressive.

The creatures attacked the brothers from the tree branches above, swooping down on them with a ferocity that caught them off guard. The brothers tried to retaliate with their machetes, but the creatures were too quick, and they disappeared into the jungle.

The Myobi Yacham Yachi creatures were like a swarm of angry monkeys, jumping from one tree branch to another, their agile bodies darting through the air with ease. They chattered and screeched, their high-pitched voices like a thousand pinching needles, as they encircled the two brothers, Katung and Mado.

The brothers were caught off guard, their senses overwhelmed by the sudden and chaotic attack. The Myobi creatures moved with lightning speed, their long arms and legs a blur as they darted back and forth, tearing at the brothers' clothes and trying to snatch their belongings.

The brothers tried to defend themselves, but the Myobi were too quick, too agile. They were like a whirlwind, a maelstrom of chaos and confusion. The brothers stumbled and staggered, their footing unsure as they tried to make sense of the attack.

The Myobi creatures were relentless, their pinching sound growing louder and more intense as they closed in for the kill. The brothers knew they had to get away, to escape the deadly trap that had been set for them. And so, they ran, their feet pounding the earth as they desperately sought to outrun their attackers.

But the Myobi were too fast, too strong. They gave chase, their shrill cries echoing through the forest as they pursued the brothers, determined to claim their prize. The brothers ran for their lives, their hearts pounding in their chests, their lungs burning with exhaustion.

The Deceptive Visitor:

The weather had taken a turn for the worse, with dark clouds gathering in the sky and a chill in the air. Apa Pallang, with his keen sense of smell and hearing, was able to track Yasi down to her home. He followed the dragging mark of the bell on her leg; his eyes fixed on the thread that trailed behind her.

As he approached the small hut, he called out to Yasi, his voice booming through the stillness of the day.

****Apa Pallang**** (booming voice)

Yasi! Yasi! Where should I climb up to your home?

Yasi, who was inside the hut, burning maize and cooking food, heard Apa Pallang's voice and felt a sense of fear. She remembered her brothers' warnings about the dwarf-like creature, and she knew that she had to be careful.

****Yasi**** (cautiously)

You cannot come up to my home. My brothers warned me not to let you in.

Apa Pallang, sensing Yasi's fear, adopted a deceptively friendly tone.

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

Oh, Yasi! I'm not going to harm you. I just want to help you. You must thank me for giving you the fire band. I just want to see your kitchen, that's all.

Apa Pallang, still trying to find a way into Yasi's home, asked her to reveal another entrance. Yasi, still wary of the dwarf-like creature, tried to think of a way to deter him.

****Yasi**** (cautiously)

You can climb up through the Pageng, the main door of the house. That's where all the Mithun horns and hunted animal heads are hanged.

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

Oh no, no, no! I cannot enter through the Pageng. Your Pageng gods could strike him with the powerful horn of Mithun. So, Apa Pallang was not convinced.

Yasi thought for a moment before responding.

****Yasi**** (cautiously)

Then you can come in through the Byatung, the rear door of the house.

But Apa Pallang was not satisfied with this option either.

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

Oh no, I cannot enter through the Byatung. Your Tohung Papgi deity of the back door may throw me down.

Yasi was starting to get frustrated with Apa Pallang's excuses, but she tried to remain calm.

****Yasi**** (cautiously)

Then where do you want to enter from?

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

Tell me another way to come up.

Yasi thought for a moment before responding.

****Yasi**** (cautiously)

You can climb up through the Parrah, the part of the house where the chicken house is.

But Apa Pallang was not interested in this option either.

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

Oh no, I cannot climb up through the Parrah. Your deities of the chicken roaster may scratch me with their sharp claws.

Yasi was getting more and more frustrated with Apa Pallang's excuses, but she tried to remain calm.

****Yasi**** (cautiously)

Then where do you want to enter from?

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

Tell me another way to enter!

Yasi, getting increasingly frustrated with Apa Pallang's excuses, tried to think of another way for him to enter the house. She remembered a secret site that her brothers had told her about, a place where ritualistic ornaments and alters was kept.

****Yasi**** (cautiously)

You can climb up through the Daggi, the secret site where the ritualistic ornaments and alters are kept.

But Apa Pallang was not interested in this option either. He shook his head vigorously, his eyes wide with fear.

****Apa Pallang**** (deceptively)

Oh no, no, no! It will be dangerous for me to climb up through the Daggi. Your Deities mother will kill me.

Yasi was at a loss for what to do. She had tried every possible entrance, and Apa Pallang had rejected them all. She didn't want to let him in, but she also didn't want to be rude to him. After a long hour of questioning and answering, Yasi finally thought of another way for Apa Pallang to enter the house.

****Yasi**** (hesitantly)

I think there is another way you can come in. My brothers didn't perform any rituals to guard the deities beneath the bamboo floor. You can climb up through there.

Apa Pallang's face lit up with a smile, and he quickly made his way to the bamboo floor. He broke through the floor with ease, his strength and agility surprising Yasi. As he climbed up, Yasi felt a sense of fear.

Yasi was looking for a glass to give Apa Pallang water. Yasi was instantaneously slain when Apa Pallang grabbed her throat.

For the first time, Apa Pallang felt fortunate to locate easy prey. Using his sharp nail, Apa Pallang began consuming Yasi's flesh, which he swiftly consumed.

At Rapkhey, a little bamboo floor suspended above the fire hearth location, the Yasi skeleton was correctly constructed.

Yasi appeared to be standing with Rapkhey's assistance as her skeleton was dressed in her clothing.

At Nakhia, a bamboo and tree floor built atop a fire hearth to store materials, Apa Pallang was dozing off.

The Ominous Song:

As the two brothers, Katung and Mado, made their way back to their home, they were met with an eerie and unsettling sight. They had been walking for hours, their bodies exhausted from the long journey to retrieve the black rock salt for their ailing sister, Yasi. The weight of the salt on their backs only added to their fatigue, but they pressed on, eager to see their sister and bring her the gift that would hopefully ease her suffering.

As they approached their home, they heard a strange and ominous sound. It was a song, but not one that they recognized. The voice was deep and raspy, and it sent shivers down their spines. They looked at each other, their eyes filled with a mix of fear and confusion.

****Katung**** (whispering)

What is that?

****Mado**** (equally whispering)

I don't know, but it's coming from our house.

As they got closer, they were able to make out the words of the song. Their blood ran cold as they heard the lyrics.

****Apa Pallang**** (singing)

Oh dear Yasi, your brothers might be bringing the rarest flowers (Tukrong Apong) from the Himalayas as a gift, where you cannot reach.

Yasi, your beloved brothers might be bringing the Yalui Byanu, the ritualistic stick that is the source of strength for you.

My dear Yasi, your brothers might be bringing many gifts for you!
but, where are You!

Apa Pallang stood at the Top edge of the Namlo - House, his eyes fixed on the distant horizon. He was a Dwarf Muscular creature, giant with a sarcastic grin that seemed to be permanently etched on his face. His voice was like a dagger, sharp and cutting, and he used it to devastating effect as he spoke to the young girl, Yasi.

Yasi, the innocent and naive sister's skeleton of the two brothers, Katung and Mado, stood before at Kitchen, her lifeless skeleton wide with wonder covered with proper dress. Apa Pallang's words were like a challenge, a taunt that was designed to provoke a reaction.

Yasi! See carefully, your brother's might be bringing warm, finest clothes for you! Apa Pallang's voice was dripping with sarcasm, his tone implying that such a thing was impossible.

He laughed to himself, a cold, mirthless sound that sent shivers down Yasi's spine. Do you think, Yasi, that your brothers can return from Tibet and China? he asked, his voice heavy with scepticism. Can they really fight against all odds and survive the dangerous snow hilly terrains for You?

The brothers exchanged a glance, their hearts racing with fear. They knew that voice, and they knew that it didn't belong to anyone who meant them or their sister any good. It was the voice of Apa Pallang, the dwarf-like creature who lived in the nearby cave. They had warned their sister about him, told her to stay away from him at all costs. But now, it seemed that he was in their home, singing a song that was both a mockery and a threat.

Apa Pallang swiftly descended after spotting the two brothers approaching and disappeared into the thick jungle.

****Katung**** (urgently)

We have to get inside. We have to make sure Yasi is safe.

****Mado**** (equally urgent)

The Horrific Discovery:

The two brothers, Katung and Mado, rushed towards their home, their hearts racing with fear and anticipation. They had heard the ominous song of Apa Pallang, and they knew that something was terribly wrong. As they approached the house, they called out for their sister, but there was only silence.

****Katung**** (urgently)

Yasi! Yasi!

****Mado**** (equally urgent)

Where are you?

But there was no response. The brothers threw down their belongings and the black rock salt at the entrance of the house, and they continued to call out for their sister. One of the brothers noticed that all the doors were tightly wrapped from the inside with rope, just as they had instructed Yasi to do.

****Katung**** (concerned)

The doors are closed. She must be inside.

****Mado**** (equally concerned)

But why isn't she responding?

One of the brothers looked inside through a small hole, and what he saw made his blood run cold. Yasi was standing at the Rapkhey, but she wasn't responding.

As the brother tried to hug his sister, he was met with a horrific sight. Yasi's skeleton began to spread apart, the bones scattering

across the bamboo floor in pieces. Her skull rolled away, coming to a stop at the brother's feet.

The brother was stunned, his mind unable to comprehend the gruesome scene before him. He cried out in anger and grief, his voice echoing through the small hut.

****Katung**** (enraged)

Who did this? Who could have done such a thing?

****Mado**** (equally enraged)

We will find them, and we will make them pay.

The brothers quickly gathered their weapons, preparing to retaliate against whoever had committed this heinous act. They were fuelled by anger and a desire for justice, and they would stop at nothing to avenge their sister's death.

As they stood there, ready to face whatever dangers lay ahead, they heard a faint rustling outside. It was a soft, menacing laugh, and it seemed to be coming from all around them.

****Katung**** (determined)

Let's go. We have to find out who did this.

****Mado**** (equally determined)

We'll leave no stone unturned. We'll find them, and we'll make them pay.

The brothers charged out of the hut, ready to face whatever lay ahead. They were on a mission to avenge their sister's death, and they would not rest until justice was served.

The Vengeful Confrontation:

The two brothers, Katung and Mado, knew that they had to act swiftly to avenge their sister's death. They had no doubt that Apa Pallang was the one responsible, and they were determined to make him pay.

The next day, they set out towards Apa Pallang's cave, their hearts filled with anger and determination. They were armed with sharp spears and Dao machetes, ready to face whatever lay ahead.

As they approached the cave, they could feel their anger and frustration building up inside them. They had never felt such a strong desire for revenge before, and they were determined to make Apa Pallang suffer for what he had done.

****Katung**** (enraged)

We'll kill him. We'll make him pay for what he did to Yasi.

****Mado**** (equally enraged)

We'll make sure he never hurts anyone again.

The brothers charged into the cave, their spears and machetes at the ready. They found Apa Pallang sitting in the corner, a smug look on his face. He seemed to be expecting them, and he didn't even flinch as they attacked.

The brothers struck at him with all their might, but their blows seemed to have little effect. Apa Pallang was enormous in strength and might, and he easily deflected their attacks. The brothers were shocked and frustrated, unable to understand how Apa Pallang could be so powerful.

****Katung**** (frustrated)

How can he be so strong?

****Mado**** (equally frustrated)

We have to try harder. We have to kill him.

But no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't seem to land a blow on Apa Pallang. He was too fast, too strong, and too powerful. The brothers were starting to get tired, their muscles aching from the exertion.

Apa Pallang, on the other hand, seemed completely unfazed. He didn't even break a sweat as he deflected the brothers' attacks, and he seemed

The Mysterious Foe:

The brothers, Katung and Mado, were determined to avenge their sister's death, and they attacked Apa Pallang with all their might. Katung thrust his spear deep into Apa Pallang's body, but to their surprise, no blood came out. The wound seemed to heal instantly, as if it had never been there in the first place.

****Katung**** (astonished)

What sorcery is this? Why is he not bleeding?

****Mado**** (equally astonished)

This is not possible. We have to try something else.

Mado then tried to slice Apa Pallang's hand with his machete, but the blade bounced off his skin as if it were made of steel. The brothers were shocked and confused, unable to understand how Apa Pallang could be so resilient.

****Katung**** (frustrated)

What do we do now? Our weapons are useless against him.

****Mado**** (equally frustrated)

We need to come up with a different plan. We can't defeat him in a straight-up fight.

The brothers realized that they needed to use their wits to defeat Apa Pallang, rather than relying solely on brute strength. They decided to retreat and come up with a new strategy, one that would take into account Apa Pallang's mysterious abilities.

As they made their way back home, they couldn't help but feel frustrated and saddened by their failure. They had been so sure that they could defeat Apa Pallang and avenge their sister's death, but now they were faced with the daunting task of finding a new way to defeat him.

****Katung**** (sadly)

We failed, Mado. We failed to avenge Yasi's death.

The Deceptive Offering:

The next day, the two brothers, Katung and Mado, came up with a new plan to defeat Apa Pallang. They decided to try and appease him with a grand gesture, hoping to catch him off guard and gain the upper hand.

They brought a big roasted pig to Apa Pallang's cave, hoping to entice him with the offer of food. As they approached the cave, they called out to Apa Pallang, their voices filled with a false sense of friendliness.

****Katung**** (deceptively)

Dear Apa Pallang, you are the greatest creature, and we bow our heads before you.

****Mado**** (equally deceptively)

We have come to offer you a gift, a token of our respect and admiration.

Apa Pallang, sensing their fear and insincerity, smiled to himself. He welcomed the brothers into his cave; his eyes fixed greedily on the roasted pig.

****Apa Pallang**** (smiling)

Ah, the two brothers. I have been expecting you. You are wise to come and pay your respects to me.

The brothers offered Apa Pallang the roasted pig, trying to hide their true intentions behind a mask of friendliness.

Apa Pallang's eyes gleamed with a malevolent intensity as he gazed at the two brothers. He savored the fear that radiated from them, and his voice took on a menacing tone.

****Apa Pallang**** (ominously)

You two brothers should know that I am a creature of great power and strength. I can take your lives whenever I desire.

The brothers, Katung and Mado, felt a chill run down their spines as they heard Apa Pallang's words. They knew that they were no match for him in a physical confrontation, and they were helpless to fight back.

****Katung**** (fearfully)

W-what do you want from us?

****Mado**** (equally fearfully)

Why are you threatening us?

Apa Pallang's smile grew wider, and he leaned forward, his hot breath washing over the brothers.

****Apa Pallang**** (menacingly)

I am not threatening you. I am simply stating a fact. You are in my debt, and I will collect when the time is right.

The brothers nodded in agreement, their hearts heavy with fear. They knew that they were at Apa Pallang's mercy, and they could only hope that he would spare their lives.

****Katung**** (resigned)

We understand. We are at your mercy.

****Mado**** (equally resigned)

We will do as you say.

Apa Pallang leaned back, a look of satisfaction on his face. He had asserted his dominance over the brothers, and he knew that they would not dare to cross him again.

The Forbidden Question:

As Apa Pallang continued to enjoy the roasted pig and salad, the two brothers stood before him, their eyes cast downward in a submissive manner. One of the brothers, Katung, couldn't help but wonder about Apa Pallang's family. He had never seen or heard of any other members of Apa Pallang's family, and his curiosity got the better of him.

****Katung**** (timidly)

Dear boss, you are so mighty and strong, but... where is your family?

Apa Pallang's expression changed in an instant. His eyes narrowed, and his face darkened with a mixture of anger and sadness. He glared at Katung, his voice low and menacing.

****Apa Pallang**** (angrily)

Don't ask me that! It hurts me!

Katung took a step back, intimidated by Apa Pallang's reaction. But his brother, Mado, was not so easily deterred. He knew that they were already in a precarious situation, and he figured that they might as well ask the question that was on both of their minds.

****Mado**** (cautiously)

I-I know it's a sensitive topic, but... since you're going to eat us one day or sooner, may I know where your family is?

Apa Pallang's expression turned even darker, and he slammed his fist on the ground, causing the earth to shake. The brothers trembled with fear, thinking that they had gone too far.

The Dark Secret:

Apa Pallang's demeanor changed instantly when he heard the brothers' words. A smile spread across his face, and he let out a hearty laugh.

****Apa Pallang**** (happily)

Aha! Ha! ha! You two brothers are already surrendering your lives to me! How delightful! The brothers, Katung and Mado, remained calm and continued to polish Apa Pallang's ego, hoping to glean more information from him.

****Katung**** (flatteringly)

Yes, great Apa Pallang.

****Apa Pallang**** (happily)

****Katung**** (flatteringly)

Yes, great Apa Pallang. We are at your mercy.

****Mado**** (equally flatteringly)

Please, tell us more about yourself.

Apa Pallang, pleased with the brothers' submissive attitude, decided to reveal a dark secret about himself.

****Apa Pallang**** (somerly)

I am a human hunter, and I feed on human flesh to survive. However, I was not always alone. I once had a family, a wife and children, who loved and cared for me.

The brothers listened intently, their curiosity piqued.

****Apa Pallang**** (continuing)

One day, my family went on a fishing trip to the river. While they were there, they wandered into a patch of Pasar, a type of nut grass that is known to be extremely sharp and deadly.

The brothers' eyes widened in horror as Apa Pallang continued his story.

****Apa Pallang**** (grimly)

As they walked through the Pasar, the sharp blades of the grass sliced them into pieces, killing them instantly. I was not with them at the time, and when I found out what had happened, it was too late. My family was gone, and I was left alone.

The brothers' eyes were wide with shock and horror. They had never heard of such a tragic story before, and they didn't know how to react.

****Katung**** (sympathetically)

I-I'm so sorry, Apa Pallang. That's a terrible tragedy.

****Mado**** (equally sympathetically)

Yes, we can't imagine how difficult that must have been for you. And they left

The Angry Confrontation:

On very next day, the two brothers, Katung and Mado, stood before Apa Pallang's cave, their voices filled with anger and determination.

****Katung**** (angrily)

You monster! Come out now from your cave! We will show you who we are!

****Mado**** (equally angrily)

Yes, we're not afraid of you! You may have killed our sister, but we will make you pay for what you did!

Apa Pallang, who was lounging inside his cave, was taken aback by the brothers' sudden outburst. He thought to himself.

****Apa Pallang**** (to himself)

Without my invitation, these two preys are getting mad. How interesting.

Apa Pallang decided to toy with the brothers, to see how far they would go. He called out to them in calm, mocking tone.

****Apa Pallang**** (tauntingly)

I'm not in a hurry to eat you. You can wait a while longer.

But the brothers were not in the mood for Apa Pallang's games. Katung's face twisted in anger, and he shouted back.

****Katung**** (furiously)

Shut up, you monster! We're not afraid of you! Come out and face us like a man!

Apa Pallang's expression darkened and he felt a surge of anger at the brothers' words. No one had ever dared to speak to him like that before, and he would not let it go unpunished.

****Apa Pallang**** (angrily)

You dare to speak to me like that? I'll show you what happens to those who cross me!

Apa Pallang stormed out of his cave, his massive frame towering over the brothers. They stood their ground, however, their eyes blazing with determination. The air was electric with tension as the two sides faced off, each waiting for the other to make the first move.

The Final Confrontation:

The two brothers, Katung and Mado, stood before Apa Pallang, their eyes locked in a fierce stare. They held their machetes at the ready, pretending to attack. But unknown to Apa Pallang, they had a secret weapon hidden behind their backs - the deadly Passar.

Apa Pallang, confident in his own strength, charged towards the brothers. He reached out to grab them, but they were too quick. With lightning-fast speed, they sliced the Passar across Apa Pallang's body.

At first, nothing seemed to happen. But then, a look of shock and pain crossed Apa Pallang's face. He let out a deafening roar, his voice trembling with agony. The brothers watched in awe as Apa Pallang's body began to fall apart, piece by piece.

****Katung**** (triumphantly)

We did it, Mado! We avenged Yasi's death!

****Mado**** (equally triumphantly)

Yes, we showed him that we're not to be underestimated!

The brothers stood over Apa Pallang's lifeless body, their machetes still clutched in their hands. They felt a sense of victory and relief wash over them, knowing that they had finally put an end to the monster's reign of terror.

Chapter 4

Mera Saji & Nye Saji: The Bow of Fate

In a world of contrasting destinies, two men from different realms collided in a battle of wits and strength. One, a master of deception, hid his true intentions behind a mask of lies. The other, a mind reader, could uncover the deepest secrets of those around him.

****Who would claim the wild boar, and would their rivalry end there? ****

****Or would their unexpected gift exchange of bows spark a deadly revenge, leaving one family's home in ashes? ****

****Can their fragile bond survive the flames of fate, or will their next encounter ignite a war? ****Read on to unravel the tangled threads of their destiny...

In the mystical realm of Aethoria, where ancient magic reigns and legendary creatures roam, ****Nye Saji**** was a skilled hunter, known for his bravery and accuracy with a bow and arrow. He lived in a small village on the outskirts of the forest, where he spent most of his days hunting for food to feed his family and friends.

One day, Nye Saji decided to go on a solo hunting trip, accompanied only by his loyal dog. He had been tracking a wild boar for hours, following its trail deep into the forest. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, he caught sight of the boar, and with a swift shot, he brought it down.

But as he approached the boar's lifeless body, he heard the sound of multiple arrows hitting their mark. Nye Saji was confused, as he had not invited any of the villagers or his friends to join him on the

hunt. He looked around, wondering who could have been the other hunter, and that was when he saw him - ****Mera Saji****.

Mera Saji was unlike any man Nye Saji had ever seen before. He was tall, at least six feet, with a muscular body covered in thick, dark hair. He wore a small basket bag and carried a machete, and his face was similar to that of a human, but with a few distinct differences.

Nye Saji was taken aback by Mera Saji's appearance, but he didn't have time to dwell on it. Both men rushed towards the wild boar, each claiming to have shot it first and demanding to take its head as proof.

****Nye Saji**** (angrily)

I shot it first! I saw it fall from my arrow!



The Unexpected Encounter:

In the heart of the forest, a wild boar lay lifeless, its massive body a testament to the skill of the hunters who had brought it down. But as Mera Saji and Nye Saji approached the carcass, a sense of bewilderment washed over them. For there, embedded in the wild boar's shoulder, were two arrows - one belonging to Mera, and the other to Nye.

The two hunters stared at the sight in wonder, their minds reeling with the impossible truth. How could two arrows, shot from different bows, pierce the same spot on the wild boar's shoulder? It was as if fate itself had conspired to bring them together, to create a moment of perfect convergence.

Mera and Nye looked at each other, their eyes locking in a mixture of confusion and curiosity. Who had shot first? Who was the true hunter?

As the sun began to set, ****Nye Saji**** and ****Mera Saji**** decided to carry the wild boar to a safe place, agreeing to settle the dispute over who shot it first in the morning. They made their way to a nearby cave, where they stored the boar's body for the night.

Nye Saji quickly started a fire, while Mera Saji collected a large amount of firewood. As the fire crackled and spat, Nye Saji began to construct a hut for the night, but Mera Saji didn't seem to be bothered with building a shelter.

****Nye Saji**** (to himself)

I won't let him sleep in my hut. Where will he sleep, I wonder?

As the night wore on, both men decided to slice some of the wild boar's meat for roasting. As they sat by the fire, Nye Saji turned to Mera Saji and asked,

****Nye Saji**** (curiously)

What's your name?

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

I am Mera Saji.

Nye Saji's eyebrows widened in surprise. Was Mera Saji making fun of him?

****Nye Saji**** (laughing)

My name is also Nye Saji!

Mera Saji looked at Nye Saji, a hint of surprise in his eyes.

****Mera Saji**** (amused)

What a coincidence! Our names are the same! Oh, Nye Saji, where do you live?

Mera Saji pointed towards the mountains, his long arm stretching out into the darkness.

****Nye Saji**** (curiously)

You live in the mountains? What's it like there?

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

It's beautiful. The air is fresh, and the views are breathtaking. But it can be dangerous, too. There are many creatures that lurk in the shadows, waiting to pounce on unsuspecting prey.

Nye Saji felt a shiver run down his spine as Mera Saji spoke. He had heard stories of the dangers that lurked in the mountains, but he had never been there himself.

****Nye Saji**** (bravely)

I'm not afraid of danger. I'm a skilled hunter, and I can take care of myself.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

I'm sure you are, Nye Saji. But the mountains are different.

The Mysterious Stranger:

As the night wore on, ****Nye Saji**** and ****Mera Saji**** continued to talk, sharing stories about their homes and habits. Nye Saji learned that Mera Saji lived in the mountains, where he hunted and gathered food to survive. He also learned that Mera Saji was a skilled fighter, able to defend himself against the dangers that lurked in the mountains.

As they talked, Nye Saji roasted some of the wild boar's meat, offering some to Mera Saji. But to his surprise, Mera Saji refused to eat the roasted meat.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

No, thank you, Nye Saji. I prefer my meat raw.

Nye Saji was taken aback by Mera Saji's response. He had never met anyone who preferred their meat raw before.

****Nye Saji**** (curiously)

Raw? But...but isn't that dangerous? What about the risk of disease?

****Mera Saji**** (laughing)

I'm not like you, Nye Saji. My body is different. I can eat raw meat without getting sick.

Nye Saji watched in amazement as Mera Saji sliced some of the meat into thin strips. He then placed the strips over the burning smoke, letting them cook for only a few moments before removing them.

****Nye Saji**** (strangely)

You're not even cooking it properly! How can you eat that?

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

This is how I like it, Nye Saji. The smoke gives it a nice flavor.

The Uneasy Encounter:

****Nye Saji**** watched with a mixture of fascination and unease as ****Mera Saji**** devoured the raw meat. He had never seen anyone eat like that before, and it made him feel uncomfortable.

Despite his unease, Nye Saji tried to continue the conversation, asking Mera Saji questions about his home and his people. But he couldn't shake off the feeling that something was off about this stranger.

****Nye Saji**** (nervously)

So, Mera Saji, what's it like living in the mountains? Is it...is it safe?

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

It's beautiful, Nye Saji. The mountains are full of wonder and danger. But I'm not afraid. I'm well-equipped to handle whatever comes my way.

As Mera Saji spoke, he leaned in closer to Nye Saji, his eyes glinting in the firelight. Nye Saji felt a shiver run down his spine as he realized that Mera Saji was not like any human he had ever met.

****Nye Saji**** (nervously)

I...I see. Well, I'm glad you're safe.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

Thank you, Nye Saji. I appreciate your concern.

Despite Mera Saji's friendly demeanor, Nye Saji couldn't shake off the feeling that he was in danger. He tried to keep the conversation going, but his mind was racing with thoughts of escape.

****Nye Saji**** (nervously)

Well, I think I'm going to get some rest. It's

The Mind Reader:

As the night wore on, ****Nye Saji**** settled into his temporary hut, trying to get some rest. But he couldn't shake off the feeling that ****Mera Saji**** was not like any ordinary human. He had seen the way Mera Saji had climbed up the tree, his movements almost...inhuman.

As he lay there, Nye Saji began to think about how he could get the wild boar's body away from Mera Saji. He thought about sneaking out of his hut early in the morning, before Mera Saji climbed down from the tree, and making a run for it.

But then, he heard Mera Saji's voice, calling out to him from the tree.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

Why are you thinking of running away with the wild boar, Nye Saji?

Nye Saji was amazed. How did Mera Saji know what he was thinking?

The Mind Reader:

****Nye Saji**** was on high alert, his senses heightened as he realized that ****Mera Saji**** was not a normal creature. He was trying to think of a way to protect himself, and that was when the idea of shooting Mera Saji with his strongest arrow crossed his mind.

But before he could even reach for his bow, Mera Saji called out to him again.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

Why are you thinking of shooting me, Nye Saji?

Nye Saji was taken aback, his eyes widening in shock. How did Mera Saji know what he was thinking? He tried to play it cool, but his voice trembled slightly as he replied.

****Nye Saji**** (nervously)

I...I was just thinking about it. How did you know?

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

I can read your thoughts and feelings, Nye Saji.

Nye Saji was amazed his eyes wide with wonder. He couldn't believe what he was hearing. Mera Saji could read his mind!

****Nye Saji**** (awed)

How...how is that possible?

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

It's a gift, Nye Saji. A gift that allows me to understand others in a way that no one else can.

Nye Saji was both scared and fascinated by Mera Saji's ability. He didn't know what to make of it, or what to do next. Part of him wanted to run away, to get as far away from Mera Saji as possible.

The World of Truth:

****Mera Saji**** continued to explain the nature of his world, and the source of his power.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

In my world, we talk less and listen more. We don't Nye words to communicate, because we can read each other's thoughts and feelings. We can even sense each other's hunger and thirst.

****Nye Saji**** (amazed)

That's incredible! How is that possible?

****Mera Saji**** (serious)

It's because our world is based on truth. We value honesty and transparency above all else. We don't lie or deceive each other, because we know that it's not necessary. We can see into each other's hearts and minds, so there's no point in trying to hide anything.

****Nye Saji**** (curious)

And what about my world? Why can't we do the same?

****Mera Saji**** (sadly)

Your world is different from ours, Nye Saji. Your kind is...greedy and dishonest. You say one thing, but do another. You hide behind masks and lies, and you hurt each other with your words and actions.

****Nye Saji**** (defensively)

That's not true! We're not all like that!

****Mera Saji**** (gently)

I'm not saying that you are, Nye Saji. But your world is filled with darkness and deceit. And because of that, you'll never have the power.

The Gift of Friendship:

As the night wore on, ****Nye Saji**** remained alert, his senses on high as he waited for the dawn to break. He didn't sleep, fearing that ****Mera Saji**** might try to take the wild boar's head by force.

But as the morning light began to creep over the horizon, Mera Saji stirred from his perch in the tree. He climbed down, his movements swift and agile, and approached Nye Saji.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling), Good morning, Nye Saji.

****Mera Saji**** and ****Nye Saji**** stood facing each other, the tension between them palpable. But to Nye Saji's surprise, Mera Saji spoke in a calm and measured tone.

Mera Saji's words hung in the air like a challenge, his eyes glinting with a knowing light. "This time, you have spoken the truth," he said, his voice low and mysterious.

Nye Saji's gaze snapped to Mera's face, his mind racing with questions. What did Mera Saji mean? How did he know that Nye Saji had been truthful? The young hunter's thoughts swirled with confusion, but before he could ask any questions, Mera Saji spoke again.

"I can read your mind, Nye. I can see the thoughts that hide behind your eyes, the secrets that you keep hidden from the world."

Nye's eyes widened in shock, his heart racing with fear.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

I have decided to let you take the wild boar's head, Nye Saji. You were the first to shoot it, and it is only fair that you claim it as your prize.

Nye Saji was taken aback by Mera Saji's words. He had expected a fight, but instead, Mera Saji was showing him kindness and generosity.

****Nye Saji**** (gratefully)

Thank you, Mera Saji. I appreciate your gesture.

Mera Saji smiled and held out his hand, offering Nye Saji his bow and a few arrows.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

I want you to have these, Nye Saji. They are a gift, a mark of our friendship.

Nye Saji was amazed by Mera Saji's kindness. He took the bow and arrows, feeling a sense of gratitude and wonder.

****Nye Saji**** (gratefully)

Thank you, Mera Saji. This is a wonderful gift.

The Wisdom of Mera Saji:

As ****Mera Saji**** and ****Nye Saji**** stood together, Mera Saji turned his attention to the fire that had burned throughout the night. He gestured to Nye Saji, and together they began to extinguish the flames.

****Mera Saji**** (wisely)

Remember, Nye Saji, whenever you hunt, always put out the fire when you are done. A wildfire can spread quickly and cause great destruction.

****Nye Saji**** (curiously)

Why do you say that, Mera Saji? I've never had a problem with wildfires before.

****Mera Saji**** (serious)

That may be true, Nye Saji, but you must always be cautious. A wildfire can damage our home and hurt the people you care about.

Nye Saji thought about Mera Saji's words, and he realized that the stranger was right. He had been careless with fire in the past, and he knew that he Needed to be more careful in the future.

****Nye Saji**** (gratefully)

Thank you, Mera Saji. I will remember your words.

Mera Saji smiled and nodded his expression serious.

****Mera Saji**** (smiling)

I am glad you will take my advice, Nye Saji. Now, I must go. May our paths cross again someday?

He had heard stories of people who could read minds, but he never thought he would meet one. And now, here he was, face to face with a man who could see into his very soul.

Without a word, Nye Saji turned and fled, disappearing into the forest like a ghost. He knew that he had to get away from Mera, to put as much distance between them as possible. For if Mera could read his mind, then he could uncover all of Nye's secrets, all of his deepest fears and desires.

The Devastating Wildfire:

Many years had passed since ****Nye Saji**** had met ****Mera Saji**** in the forest. He had long forgotten the stranger's words of wisdom, and had returned to his old ways. He would often hunt in the forest, and then roast his catch over an open flame. But one day, he made a terrible mistake.

He had hunted a small bird, and had roasted it over a fire in the jungle. But in his haste, he had forgotten to extinguish the flames. The fire had spread quickly, fuelled by the dry underbrush and the tall trees. It had raged out of control, consuming everything in its path.

The wildfire had swept through the forest, leaving a trail of destruction in its wake. It had burned down the mountain, leaving nothing but ashes and charred remains. The once-lush forest was now a barren wasteland, devoid of life and color.

****Nye Saji**** was devastated by the destruction he had caused. He had never intended for the fire to spread, and he felt guilty for his carelessness. But he tried to push the thoughts aside, and focus on the present.

The Ominous Dream:

A few days later, his wife came to him with a worried expression on her face.

****Wife**** (scared)

Husband, I had a dream last night. An old man came to me, and he was searching for someone.

****Nye Saji****'s wife continued to narrate her dream, her voice trembling with fear.

****Wife**** (scared)

The old man was furious, husband. He said that he would never spare the person who was responsible for the wildfire. He told me that his home was destroyed, and his family was killed. He said that even his domestic animals were burnt alive...the insects, the birds, the mice, the lizards...everything was consumed by the flames.

****Nye Saji**** (calmly)

It was just a dream, my love. Don't worry about it.

But despite his calm demeanor, Nye Saji felt a pang of guilt. He knew that he had forgotten to extinguish the fire in the jungle, and

he wondered if the old man in his wife's dream was somehow connected to the wildfire he had caused.

****Wife**** (scared)

But husband, the old man was so real. He was so angry and so sad. I could feel his pain and his suffering. I don't think it was just a dream.

****Nye Saji**** (reassuringly)

I'm sure it was just a dream, my love. Don't worry about it. I'll protect you and our children. Nothing will happen to us.

But as he spoke, Nye Saji couldn't shake off the feeling that something was off.

The Wrath of Mera Saji:

****Nye Saji**** listened to his wife's dream with a growing sense of unease. He knew that he had to protect himself and his family from the wrath of the old man in her dream. He told his wife to hide the bow that ****Mera Saji**** had given him, to keep it safe from prying eyes.

****Nye Saji**** (urgently)

Hide the bow, my love. Keep it safe. I don't want anyone to see it.

His wife was confused, but she did as she was told. She took the bow and hid it in their bedroom, wondering why her husband was being so secretive.

A few days passed, and the village was hit by a devastating thunderstorm. The winds howled and the lightning flashed, causing destruction throughout the village. ****Nye Saji****'s house was completely destroyed, leaving nothing but rubble and ashes.

In the early morning, the villagers gathered to survey the damage. They found ****Nye Saji****'s body, his face and head burned beyond recognition. It was as if he had been burned alive.

The villagers were shocked and saddened by the sight, and they began to search for the cause of the destruction.

The Truth Revealed:

The villagers searched the ruins of ****Nye Saji****'s home, trying to make sense of what had happened. They found no signs of forced entry or struggle, and the only clue was the missing bow.

****Villager 1**** (confused)

Where is the bow? The one that Nye Saji always carried with him?

****Villager 2**** (equally confused)

I don't know. Maybe he left it somewhere?

But as they searched the village, they couldn't find the bow anywhere. It was as if it had vanished into thin air.

Meanwhile, ****Nye Saji****'s wife was overcome with grief. She had lost her husband and her home, and she didn't know how she would survive.

****Nye Saji's Wife**** (grieving)

What will I do now? How will I take care of our children?

As she wept, one of the villagers approached her. He was an old man, with a kind face and a gentle voice.

****Old Man**** (gently)

I know what happened to your husband. I know why he died.

****Nye Saji's Wife**** (surprised)

What do you mean? What are you talking about?

****Old Man**** (sadly)

Your husband was responsible for the wildfire that destroyed the mountain. He was the one who caused the death of ****Mera Saji****'s family.

The Verdict of the Villagers:

The villagers gathered around ****Nye Saji****'s wife, their faces filled with a mix of emotions. Some were angry, others were sad, and a few were frightened.

****Villager 1**** (angrily)

It's clear what happened here. Nye Saji was responsible for the wildfire that destroyed the mountain months ago.

****Villager 2**** (sadly)

And now he's paid the price for his actions.

****Nye Saji's Wife**** (defensively)

How can you say that? You don't know what happened.

****Villager 3**** (calmly)

We may not know all the details, but we know enough. We've heard your dream, and we've heard description of the bow. It's the same bow that ****Mera Saji**** would use.

The villagers nodded in agreement; their faces filled with conviction.

****Villager 1**** (confidently)

It's clear that ****Mera Saji**** took his revenge. He took back his bow, and he punished Nye Saji for his actions.

****Villager 2**** (sadly)

It's a tragic end to a senseless act of destruction.

The villagers nodded in agreement; their faces filled with a mix of emotions. They knew that ****Mera Saji**** had taken his revenge, and they also understood that ****Nye Saji**** had paid the price for his actions.

Chapter 5

Monkey & Crab: A Story of Cheating and Regret

In the heart of the forest, a mischievous monkey had caught wind of a tantalizing treat - roasted wild potatoes, hidden between two rocks. But there was a catch: the monkey couldn't dig them out.

****Would an unlikely friendship with a clever crab be the key to unlocking the monkey's snack? ****

****Or would the crab's help come with a price, and a revengeful act that would leave the monkey hanging? ****

****Can their partnership succeed, or will it crumble like the rocks that hide the prized potatoes? ****

****Read on to uncover the suspenseful tale of the monkey, the crab, and the wild potatoes... ****

The Unfortunate Wild Boar:

The ****Monkey**** was desperate to dig out a wild potato. He had been searching for a way to get his paws on one for days, and finally, he had come up with a plan.

As he sat in a fig tree, munching on a juicy fig, he spotted the ****Wild Boar**** passing by. The Monkey's eyes lit up with excitement as he watched the Wild Boar's digging skills, and he knew that he had found the perfect creature to help him.

****Monkey**** (calling out)

Hey there, friend! What are you doing all the way out here?

****Wild Boar**** (curiously)

Just digging for some wild Potato roots to eat. What about you?

****Monkey**** (innocently)

Oh, just enjoying some figs. But I have a task that I need some help with. Are you interested?

The Wild Boar looked at the Monkey skeptically, but the Monkey's friendly demeanor put him at ease.

****Wild Boar**** (cautiously)

What's the task?

****Monkey**** (smiling)

I have a task for you, Wild Boar. I want you to dig out a wild potato for me. It's a simple task, really. All you have to do is dig it out of the ground.

The Wild Boar looked at the Monkey, thinking that the task was easy enough.

****Wild Boar**** (agreeing)

Alright, I'll do it. But what's in it for me?

****Monkey**** (smiling)

I'll give you a fig as a reward. And not just one fig, but as many as you can eat.

The Wild Boar's eyes lit up at the mention of figs, and he eagerly agreed to the Monkey's terms.

****Wild Boar**** (excitedly)

Deal! I'll dig out the wild potato for you.

The Monkey smiled, knowing that his job is done. He climbed up a nearby fig tree and dropped a large quantity of ripe figs down to the Wild Boar, who enjoyed them greedily.

****Monkey**** (to the Wild Boar)

Now, go and dig out the wild potato. I'll be waiting for you.

The Wild Boar, with a full belly and a happy heart, set off to complete the task. But when he arrived at the site where the wild potato was supposed to be, he realized that it was not going to be as easy as he thought. The wild potato root was deep down inside the soil, and it was stuck between two rocks. No matter how hard he tried, the Wild Boar could not dig it out.

The ****Monkey**** sat in a tree, scolding the ****Wild Boar**** for his failure to dig out the wild potato.

****Monkey**** (abusing the Wild Boar)

You ugly monster! You ate a huge quantity of figs, but you couldn't even dig out a simple wild potato! What kind of creature are you?

****Wild Boar**** (defensively)

I tried my best, Monkey! The wild potato root was deep down inside the soil, and it was stuck between two rocks. I couldn't get it out no matter how hard I tried.

****Wild Boar**** (nervously)

I...I didn't know it would be so difficult, Monkey. You didn't tell me it was stuck between two rocks.

****Monkey**** (angrily)

That's no excuse! You accepted the task, and now you must pay the price for your failure!

The Wild Boar trembled with fear, realizing that she had made a grave mistake by accepting the Monkey's offer without knowing the details of the task.

****Monkey**** (scornfully)

You call that trying your best? You call that an effort? You're just a lazy, good-for-nothing monster! You're only good for eating figs and doing nothing else!

The Wild Boar looked up at the Monkey, his eyes filled with sadness and frustration. He had truly tried his best to dig out the wild potato, but it was just too difficult for him.

****Wild Boar**** (pleadingly)

Please, Monkey, understand. I'm not a monster. I'm just a Wild Boar trying to survive in this forest. I didn't mean to fail you.

****Monkey**** (cruelly)

I don't care about your excuses! You failed me, and now you must pay the price. You're not worthy of eating the figs I gave you. You're not worthy of living in this forest!

The unheeded Warning:

Pangolin was searching for food in the forest; he heard a loud scolding the wild boar for his failure to dig out the wild potato. As he approached, Pangolin saw the Monkey scolding the Wild boar, who looked sad and dejected. Pangolin did not want to see the two creatures fighting, so he decided to intervene.

****Wild Boar**** and ****Pangolin**** stood facing each other, the Wild Boar's eyes filled with a mixture of regret and warning.

****Wild Boar**** (to Pangolin -Sapik)

Sapik, I have some news to share with you. The Monkey has asked me to dig out a wild potato for him. He promised to give me a fig if I succeeded.

****Wild Boar**** (sheepishly)

Well, I tried my best, but the wild potato was tucked up between two rocks. I couldn't get it out no matter how hard I tried.

Suddenly, a loud voice boomed from behind them.

The Monkey behaviour suddenly changed from anger to politeness upon seeing the Pangolin. The wild boar was shocked to see the Monkey's cunning behaviour.

Wild Boar (to Pangolin)

Stay away from the Monkey, Pangolin. Don't accept any of his offers. He's selfish and only wants his tasks done without any sense of compassion.

****Wild Boar**** (cautiously)

Pangolin, I want to warn you about the Monkey. Don't trust him, and don't accept any of his offers unless you see the task he assigns to you first. He's a ruthless creature, and he'll stop at nothing to get what he wants.

****Pangolin**** (skeptically)

What are you talking about, Wild Boar? The Monkey seems like a friendly and generous creature to me.

****Wild Boar**** (regretfully)

That's what I thought too, at first. But he asked me to dig out a wild potato for him, and I accepted without knowing the difficulty of the task. Now, I'm in trouble because I couldn't get it out.

****Pangolin**** (dismissively)

That's your problem, Wild Boar. I'm not afraid of the Monkey. I can handle whatever task he assigns to me.

The Wild Boar shook his head, knowing that Pangolin was making a grave mistake.

The Wild Boar then walked away from the site, leaving the Monkey and Pangolin alone. The Monkey, however, was not interested in scolding the Wild Boar anymore.

He had noticed the long nose of the Pangolin, his scaly hard skin, and his sharp claws. The Monkey thought that the Pangolin might be able to dig out the wild potato easily.

****Monkey**** (excitedly)

Wait, Pangolin! Can I help you with something?

****Pangolin**** (suspiciously)

What do you want, Monkey?

****Monkey**** (innocently)

I just want to be friends. My name is Monkey, by the way.

****Pangolin**** (cautiously)

I'm Pangolin. Nice to meet you, Monkey.

The Monkey smiled, thinking that he had found a new target to manipulate.

****Monkey**** (friendly)

It's nice to meet you too, Pangolin. Say, I have a task that I need some help with. Are you interested?

****Monkey**** (to Pangolin)

I can show you the site of the honey bees and ants. You can have as much honey and ants as you want.

****Pangolin**** (interested)

That sounds great! But what do I have to do in return?

****Monkey**** (innocently)

Oh, it's just a simple task. I'll show you the site, and then you can do the task.

The Monkey took Pangolin to the site of the wild potato, and then revealed his true intentions.

****Monkey**** (demanding)

First, you have to dig out this wild potato. And in reward, I'll give you lots of honey and ants.

Pangolin, unaware of the Monkey's intention, swung into action. He used his sharp claws and long nose to try and dig out the wild potato, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't do it. Finally, he gave up, exhausted and frustrated.

****Pangolin**** (defeated)

I...I couldn't do it. The wild potato is too deep, and my claws and nose aren't strong enough.

The Monkey's Abuse******

You ugly creature! You've wasted my time! I thought you were strong enough to dig out the wild potato, but I was wrong! You're useless!

Pangolin looked up at the Monkey, his eyes filled with sadness and regret. He realized that the ****Wild Boar**** had been right, and that he should have listened to his advice.

****Pangolin**** (to himself)

I should have listened to the Wild Boar. He warned me about the Monkey's deception, but I didn't listen. Now I've wasted my time and energy trying to dig out the wild potato.

Pangolin walked away from the site, his head hung low in regret. He had learned a valuable lesson about the importance of listening to advice and being cautious when dealing with strangers.

The Monkey's Last Attempt:

The Monkey was wandering through the forest, searching for complete his mission. As he swung from tree to tree, he spotted a *Crab* constructing a house with stones nearby river. The monkey watched the Crab for a while, and then Monkey (to himself), the wild boar, with his muscular strength, could not dig out the wild potato. And the Pangolin, with his hard skin and sharp claws, also failed, what chance does a small creature like the Crab have? Despite his doubts, the Monkey was desperate to complete his mission. He thought that maybe, just maybe, the Crab's small size and agility would allow him to dig out the wild Potato.

He approached the Crab and invited him to taste some cooked wild potato.

Monkey(excitedly)

Hello dear, my name is Monkey! I am an expert in cooking and burning wild potatoes. I learnt the art of cooking from the *Tani* himself, and I am eager to share my skills with you.

Crab(surprised)

Without second thought, really? You learned from Tani? I have heard of him; he is a great magician. I am crab, by the way. It's nice to meet you, Monkey.

Monkey(proudly)

Not only am I an expert in cooking and burning wild potatoes, but I also possess the technique of making fire. It is a secret that I learned from the *Tani* himself, and one that I am willing to share with you, freely.

Crab(amazed)

Really? You are willing to share the secret of fire with me? But is not that a valuable technique? One that could be used to gain wealth and power?

Monkey(smiling)

Yes, it is a valuable technique; one that Tani charged me a heavy price to learn. But I am willing to share it with you, freely, because I believe that knowledge should be shared, not hoarded.

The Crab looked at the Monkey in wonder, unable to believe what he was hearing. The secret of fire was a closely guarded technique, one that only a select few possessed. And yet, the Monkey was offering to share it with him, freely.

Crab (excitedly)

Thank you, Monkey! I would be honored to learn the secret of fire from you. Please teach me! Crab immediately stopped constructing his house and followed the Monkey, eager to begin their adventure.

Monkey(leading the way)

Come, my dear friend. Before we can make fire and cook the wild potatoes, we must first collect them.

Crab(eagerly)

Yes, of course. Lead the way. The Monkey led the Crab through the forest, pointing out various plants and trees along the way. Finally, they arrived at a large *Dioscorea Creeper*, its vines snaking up a nearby tree.

Monkey(instructing)

Here we are. This is where the wild potatoes grow. But to get to them, we must dig.

**Crab*(determined)*

I will start digging. The Crab began to dig, his claws scooping out the soil and stones that surrounded the roots of the Dioscorea creeper. The Monkey joined in, using a bamboo tube to collect water and loosen the hard soil. Together, they worked tirelessly, digging and scooping out the dirt for hours on end.

**Crab*(grunting with effort)*

This is harder than I thought it would be.

**Monkey*(encouraging)*

Don't worry, my friend. We are almost there. Just a little more digging and we will have our healthy wild potato.

The Crab nodded, his determination renewed.

He continued to dig, his claws moving swiftly as he scooped out the dirt throughout the night.

Monkey, on the other hand, had climbed a nearby tree to rest and sleep. As the sun began to rise, the Monkey woke up and climbed down from the tree. He approached the Crab, who was still digging, and congratulated him on his hard work.

**Monkey*(congratulating)*

Well done, my friend. Your hard work has paid off.

**Crab*(exhausted)*

Thank you, Monkey! I am glad we were able to reach the roots. The Monkey smiled and invited the Crab to follow him to a nearby clearing. In the centre of the clearing was a small fire pit, where the Monkey had already started a fire.

**Crab*(curiously)*

You had already started the fire, but you didn't show me the technique of making fire. Why?

Monkey(sheepishly)

Dear friend, you were busy digging, and we had ample of time to teach you the technique.

Monkey(requesting)

Now, my friend, I need your help with a few more tasks. Can you collect some firewood for me? We will need it to keep the fire burning.

Crab(eagerly)

Of course, Monkey. I will get right on it.

Monkey sat by the fire, the cooked wild Potatoes piled high on a large leaf. The Crab's stomach growled with hunger, and he eagerly asked the Monkey if he could taste the Potatoes.

Crab(eagerly)

Can I taste the Potatoes now? I am starving! The Monkey smiled at the Crab, a mischievous glint in his eye.

Monkey(smiling)

Be patient, my friend. I will teach you how to enjoy the cooked Potatoes like a royal King. The Crab looked at the Monkey in confusion, unsure of what he meant.

Crab(confused)

Like a royal King? What do you mean?

Monkey(Requested)

Please collect long bamboo and creepers to make baskets to store the cooked wild Potatoes and store bamboo tube water. Crab back with long Bamboo and bundles of creepers.

**Monkey*(excitedly)*

I have prepared a special surprise for you, my friends. There are three Bamboo baskets. One will be used to lift the cooked Potatoes, another will be used to lift a Bamboo tube of water, and the third will be used to lift you to the top of a tree branch.

The Crab's eyes widened in surprise, and he looked at the Monkey in amazement.

The Crab and Monkey stood beneath a tall tree, the three Bamboo baskets ready to be lifted. The Crab was excited to experience the Monkey's plan, and he could not wait to enjoy the cooked wild Potatoes in peace.

**Crab*(to himself)*

This is a great idea. We will be safe from other creatures, and we can enjoy our meal in peace.

The Monkey began to tie a long creeper to the branches of the tree, securing it tightly. He then attached the two baskets; one filled with cooked wild Potatoes and other with a Bamboo tube of Water. The baskets were heavy, but the Monkey was determined to lift them to the top of the tree.

**Monkey*(grunting with effort)*

Help me, Crab. We need to get these baskets to the top of the tree. The Crab quickly moved to help the Monkey, and together they began to pull the baskets up the tree. The Monkey used all his strength to lift the baskets, and the Crab help to drag them up the tree branches.

Crab and the Monkey were preparing to enjoy their meal of cooked Potatoes. The monkey had already climbed up to the tree branch, where the two baskets of food and water were waiting.

Crab(excitedly)

Dear friend, it is my turn to be lifted up to the branches. I am ready to join you for our Royal feast.

The Monkey smiled down at the Crab, a twinkle in his eye.

Monkey(Smiling)

Not so fast, my friend. Before we enjoy our meal, I want you to freshen up. Go to the river and wash off all the dirt that covers your body. You should enjoy your meal like a Royal king, with a fresh body and mind. The Crab's eyes widened in surprise, but he quickly agreed to the Monkey's idea.

Crab(excitedly)

What a wonderful idea, dear friend! I will go to the river right away. The Crab applauded the Monkey's thoughtfulness and thanked him for his care.

Crab(gratefully)

Thank you, dear friend, for thinking of me. You are the best friend a Crab could ask for.

Crab had just finished freshening up at the river. He rushed back to the tree, tired and hungry, eager to enjoy the cooked wild Potatoes with the Monkey.

As he approached the tree, the Crab saw that the rope of the third basket was dangling from the branch, but there was no sign of the Monkey. The Crab's eyes widened in surprise, and he called out to his friend.

Crab(calling out)

Dear friend Monkey?

But there was no reply. The Crab called out again, louder this time.

Crab(calling out)

Dear friend Monkey! What's happening?

Lift me up now!

The Crab looked up at the tree branch and saw the Monkey sitting cross legged, enjoying the cooked wild Potatoes. The Monkey seemed to be in a state of deep meditation, completely ignoring the Crab's calls.

Crab(anxiously)

Monkey! What's wrong? Why are not you lifting me up?

The Crab began to feel a sense of unease, wondering if the Monkey had forgotten about him or if something was wrong. He called out again, his voice growing more urgent.

Monkey continued to ignore his calls. Suddenly, the Monkey looked down at the Crab and began to whistle, pointing a finger at him to be silent.

Crab(confused)

Are you listening to me? What is going on?

The Monkey replied in a cold, detached voice.

Monkey(coldly)

Don't make a noise here. You are being too loud.

The Crab was taken aback by the Monkey's tone, and he felt a sense of betrayal wash over him. He trusted the Monkey, and now it seemed that his friend was treating him with contempt.

Crab(hurt)

Why are you talking to me like that?

The monkey looked down at the Crab with an insulting gesture, a sneer on his face.

Monkey(sneering)

Ever tasted cooked Potato? And never ever dream of enjoying Potato at the top of Tree. The Crab's eyes widened in shock as he realized the truth. He had been cheated, betrayed by the one creature he had trusted. The Monkey had never intended to share the cooked wild Potatoes with him, and now he was being mocked and ridiculed.

Crab(determined)

I will teach you a lesson, Monkey. You will pay for what you have done. The Crab rushed back to the river, his mind racing with plans for revenge. He knew that the monkey would eventually come to the river for water, and he was determined to be waiting for him.

Monkey(disdainfully)

You are just a small creature, Crab. You cannot harm me. You can do whatever you wish to try and revenge me, but I am too powerful for you.

Crab(determined)

Will see about that, Monkey. You may be bigger and stronger than me, but I am not afraid of you. And I will make sure that you pay for what you did.

The Crab waited for several days, hiding beneath the water's surface. He was patient, knowing that his chance for revenge would come soon.



Finally, the Monkey appeared at the river's edge, bending down to scoop up some water in his hands. The Crab saw his chance and struck, snapping his muscular legs shut around the Monkey's nose.

Monkey(crying out in Pain)

Ah! My nose! What's happening?

The Crab emerged from the water, his eyes blazing with anger.

Crab(angrily)

You should have thought of this before you betrayed me, Monkey.
You should have thought of the consequences of your actions.

Monkey(apologetically)

Please Crab! Forgive me! I was wrong to cheat you. I was blind by
my own greed.

Moral:

Trust wisely, stay focused on your goals, and always keep your
integrity intact.

Never trust a stranger quickly and never let greed divert you from
your ambition.

Chapter 6

Tiger and Cat: The Tale of the Four Stepbrothers:

Stepbrother, the Cat, had stolen their father's secret hunting tricks, and the Tiger was determined to make him pay. **Will the Tiger's anger consume the Cat, or will the cunning feline outsmart his stepbrother once again? ****Why did the Cat withhold the tree-climbing trick from the Tiger, and what other secrets is he hiding? **

As the Tiger, Leopard, and Cheetah join forces to punish the Cat, will their united front prevail, or will their differences tear them apart? **What secrets will be uncovered, and who will emerge victorious in this battle of wits and strength? **

In a mystical era, long before the dawn of time, four feline creatures roamed the land. They were stepbrothers, born of the same father, Niama, the Cat- married four wives, but they knew not of their shared bloodline. The four brothers were Tiger- son of Targam Yatar, Leopard- son of Arui Nallang, Cheetah – son of Arui Yaboney, and Cat- son of Arui Yakori. Each was unique in their own way, but only one possessed the skills necessary to survive in the wild.

****The Struggle for Survival****

Tiger, Leopard, and Cheetah struggled to survive, for they lacked the techniques necessary to hunt their prey. They would stalk their quarry, but their footsteps would echo through the forest, alerting their unsuspecting victims. They would try to climb trees, but their shapeless bodies would

falter and fail. They would attempt to swim across rivers, but their lack of strength would leave them exhausted and defeated.

****The Exception: Cat****

But Cat was different. He possessed the techniques necessary to thrive in the wild. He could stalk his prey with ease, his footsteps silent as a ghost. He could climb trees with grace and agility, his body strong and lithe. He could swim across rivers with powerful strokes, his muscles rippling beneath his sleek coat.

****A Plea for Help****

One day, Tiger approached Cat with a humble plea. He asked his stepbrother to teach him the ways of the wild, to impart to him the techniques necessary to survive. Cat agreed, but only if Tiger would agree to serve him whenever he called. Tiger, desperate to survive, agreed to the terms.

****Act I: The Training Begins****

The sun beat down upon the dry jungle leaves, casting a warm glow over the landscape. Tiger and Cat stood facing each other, their eyes locked in a silent understanding.

****Cat**** (smirking)

Remember, Tiger, our agreement. You will give me the best part of every animal you hunt.

****Tiger**** (eagerly)

I will, Cat. I promise.

****Cat**** (smiling)

Good. Now, let us begin your training.

Cat began to teach Tiger the art of walking silently through the dry jungle leaves. Tiger was a quick learner, but Cat was a demanding

teacher. He would stop Tiger constantly, pointing out the slightest mistake, the smallest misstep.

****Cat**** (critically)

No, no, Tiger. You must roll your feet, not stomp them. Like this.

****Tiger**** (frustrated)

But Cat, I am trying.

****Cat**** (smiling)

Try harder, Tiger. You are not paying me enough attention.

Tiger's frustration grew as the days passed.

Tiger stood before Cat, his eyes gleaming with a mix of frustration and determination.

****Tiger**** (eagerly)

Cat, I have learned much from you. But there are two skills I still need to master: climbing trees and making fire. Teach me these, and I will be forever in your debt.

****Cat**** (smiling)

Ah, my dear Tiger. You are indeed eager. But these skills are not to be taken lightly. They require great patience and dedication.

****Tiger**** (pleadingly)

I am willing to do whatever it takes, Cat. Please, teach me these skills.

****Cat**** (thoughtfully)

Very well, Tiger. I will teach you. But first, I must find the perfect location for our training. I will let you know when the time is right.

****Tiger**** (anxiously)

But Cat, time is of the essence! I need to learn these skills as soon as possible. My survival depends on it.

****Cat**** (smiling)

Patience, Tiger. Patience. These skills are not to be rushed. Besides, I must be compensated for my time and expertise. You will need to provide me with more services, more tribute.

****Tiger**** (reluctantly)

Very well, Cat. I will do as you say. But please, teach me



The Betrayal:

Tiger wandered through the jungle, his mind consumed by thoughts of his training. He had been waiting for what felt like an eternity for Cat to teach him the art of climbing trees. As he walked, he spotted a familiar figure in the distance. It was Leopard, and he was climbing a tree with ease.

Tiger's curiosity got the better of him, and he crept closer to investigate. That was when he saw Cat, standing at the base of the

tree, instructing Leopard on the finer points of climbing. Tiger's eyes narrowed, his anger growing with each passing moment.

****Tiger**** (to himself)

Why is Cat teaching Leopard and not me? I thought I was his student?

Tiger's anger turned to determination, and he approached Cat, his voice shaking with emotion.

****Tiger**** (pleadingly)

Dear master, please teach me the trick of climbing trees as well. I have been waiting for so long.

But Cat was not pleased to see Tiger. In fact, he was furious.

****Cat**** (angrily)

How dare you come here without my permission, Tiger? This is a private lesson, and you are not invited.

****Tiger**** (sheepishly)

I-I was just curious, master. I saw Leopard climbing the tree and...

****Cat**** (cutting him off)

Enough! You will leave now, Tiger. Do not return until I summon you.

Tiger's ears drooped, his tail between his legs. He turned and slunk away, the humiliation of Cat's words burning in his heart. As he walked, he couldn't help but wonder if he had made a terrible mistake by trusting Cat.

Tiger wandered through the plain jungle, his heart heavy with the weight of Cat's betrayal. He had thought that he was Cat's only student, but now he knew the truth. Cat was training Leopard and Cheetah, and he had been deceived.

As he walked, Tiger noticed Cheetah in the distance, his long legs striding across the plain jungle. Tiger's eyes narrowed, his mind racing with thoughts of betrayal. He approached Cheetah, his voice low and urgent.

****Tiger**** (eagerly)

Cheetah, my friend. I see that you are learning the art of long jumping and swift running. May I join you?

****Cheetah**** (panting)

I'm afraid not, Tiger. I am learning under the guidance of our master trainer, Cat.

****Tiger**** (disappointed)

Cat? But he is my trainer as well.

****Cheetah**** (smiling)

Then you must seek his permission to join me. I'm sure he will be happy to have you.

Tiger's ears drooped, his tail between his legs. He knew that Cat would not be pleased to see him, but he had to try. He made his way to the shadow site, his eyes scanning the area for any sign of Cat.

****Tiger**** (to himself)

Where is he? I know he is here somewhere.

And then, Tiger saw him. Cat was sleeping in the shade of a large tree, his paws dangling in the air. Tiger's eyes widened as he saw the many bags of gifts that hung from the branches above.

****Tiger**** (to himself)

What is the meaning of this? Why is Cat ignoring me and giving training to Leopard and Cheetah?

Tiger's frustration grew, his anger burning in his heart. He knew that he had to confront Cat, but he was afraid. Afraid of what Cat might say, afraid of what Cat might do.

****Tiger**** (to himself)

I will not confront him now. I will wait until the time is right.

And with that, Tiger turned and slunk away, his heart heavy with the weight of Cat's betrayal.

The Rebellion:

Tiger approached Leopard, his eyes burning with a fierce determination.

****Tiger**** (urgently)

Leopard, my friend. I have come to talk to you about Cat.

****Leopard**** (curiously)

What about Cat? He is our master trainer, is he not?

****Tiger**** (bitterly)

Yes, he is. But do you know why he is so skilled in the ways of hunting?

****Leopard**** (ignorantly)

No, I do not. Why?

****Tiger**** (revealingly)

Because our father taught him. Cat is the youngest of our stepbrothers, and our father gifted him with all of his knowledge.

****Leopard**** (angrily)

What?! That is not fair! Why should Cat have all the knowledge and power?

****Tiger**** (passionately)

Exactly! And to make matters worse, he is using his gifts to exploit us. He is charging us for his services, when he should be giving them to us freely.

****Leopard**** (determined)

I will not stand for this. I want to learn more from Cat, but I will not pay him for it.

****Tiger**** (assuringly)

Do not worry, Leopard. I will make sure that Cat provides us with the training we need, without charging us a thing.

****Leopard**** (skeptically)

But how will you do that? Cat is stubborn and greedy. He will never agree to such a thing.

****Tiger**** (mysteriously)

Leave that to me. I have a plan.

Leopard looked at Tiger with a mixture of curiosity and concern. He knew that Tiger was clever and resourceful, but he also knew that Cat was cunning and ruthless.

****Leopard**** (cautiously)

Be careful, Tiger. Cat is not to be trifled with.

****Tiger**** (confidently)

Do not worry, Leopard. I can handle Cat. I will make sure that he does what is right.

And with that, Tiger turned and walked away, his heart burning with a fierce determination. He was ready to take on Cat and fight

for what was rightfully theirs. The battle for the Feline Kingdom had begun.

The Confrontation:

Cat stood before Tiger's home, his eyes narrowing as he saw Leopard and Cheetah sitting with his former student.

****Cat**** (authoritatively)

Tiger, what is the meaning of this? You have not brought me any meat, and you have gathered here without my permission. Leopard, you are supposed to be preparing for your next training session. Swimming practice is not to be taken lightly.

But Leopard and Cheetah did not move. They simply watched Cat, their eyes unblinking.

****Leopard**** (disrespectfully)

We are not going anywhere, Cat. We have had enough of your demands and your greed.

****Cheetah**** (equally disrespectfully)

Yes, Cat. We will no longer be your servants. We will no longer provide you with meat and services.

Cat's eyes widened, his ears folding back in anger.

****Cat**** (furiously)

How dare you! I am your master, and you will do as I say!

But Tiger simply stared at Cat, his eyes blazing with anger.

****Tiger**** (menacingly)

You are not our master, Cat. You are our stepbrother, and you have been exploiting us for far too long.

Cat took a step back, his tail twitching nervously. He had never seen Tiger like this before.

****Cat**** (nervously)

Tiger, what has gotten into you? You are not thinking clearly.

****Tiger**** (coldly)

I am thinking more clearly than ever, Cat. And I have come to the realization that you are a fraud. You have been using your father's gifts to exploit us, and it ends now.

Cat's eyes darted back and forth, looking for an escape. But there was none. He was surrounded by three angry stepbrothers, and he knew that he was in grave danger.

The Turning of the Tables:

Tiger's voice was firm and commanding as he addressed Cat.

****Tiger**** (authoritatively)

We have made a plan, Cat. I will teach Leopard and Cheetah the art of punching and swimming. Leopard will teach Cheetah and me the art of climbing trees. And Cheetah will teach Leopard and me how to enhance our stamina and running techniques.

Cat's eyes widened in surprise, his ears folding back in shock.

****Cat**** (disbelievingly)

What? You can't be serious! I am the master, and you are the students. It is not possible for you to teach each other.

****Tiger**** (firmly)

We are no longer your students, Cat. We are your equals, and from now on, you will provide us with services. You will hunt for us, and you will protect us.

Cat's face turned red with rage, his tail lashing back and forth.

****Cat**** (furiously)

You are misguided, Tiger! I am the master, and you will always be my students. The techniques I have taught you cannot be easily imparted to others. They require skill and patience, and you do not possess those qualities.

****Tiger**** (smiling)

We will see about that, Cat. We have learned much from you, and we are capable of teaching each other. And as for your services, we will expect them to be delivered promptly. You will hunt for us, and you will protect us. If you do not, we will take action.

The Divide and Conquer:

Cat's ears perked up, his whiskers quivering as he sensed the danger that surrounded him. He was trapped, with Tiger, Leopard, and Cheetah closing in on him. But Cat was not one to give up easily. He knew that his students had limitations, and he knew how to use those limitations to his advantage.

Cat remained calm and humble, his eyes fixed on his students as he thought of a plan. He knew that he couldn't take on all three of them at once, but if he could divide them, he might have a chance.

Cat's eyes locked onto Leopard, and he whispered in his ear.

****Cat**** (whispering)

Leopard, my dear student. I have a secret to share with you. Tiger has been planning to take all the credit for himself. He wants to be the only one who can climb trees, and he's been trying to keep you from learning the technique.

Leopard's ears perked up, his eyes narrowing as he looked at Tiger. He growled, his tail lashing back and forth.

****Leopard**** (angrily)

That's not true! Tiger would never do that!

****Cat**** (smiling)

Oh, but he would. And he's been trying to keep you from learning the technique so that he can be the only one who can climb trees.

Leopard's face darkened, his eyes blazing

The Betrayal:

Cat's eyes gleamed with cunning as he approached Leopard, his voice low and whispery.

****Cat**** (whispering)

Leopard, my dear student. Come closer, I have something to tell you.

Leopard's ears perked up, his tail twitching with curiosity. He leaned in, his whiskers quivering as he listened to Cat's words.

Tiger is not what he seems. He is power-hungry and manipulative. He only wants to use you and Cheetah to further his own goals. He has already learned the techniques of body building and punching. And if he learns how to climb trees, you will be in grave danger. He will be able to reach you in your treetop home, and you will be at his mercy.

Leopard's eyes widened, his ears folding back in shock. He looked at Tiger, his expression filled with doubt and uncertainty.

****Cat**** (whispering)

Trust me, Leopard. I am your true master. Tiger is a usurper.

And with that, Leopard turned and disappeared into the mountain jungle, leaving Tiger and Cat alone.

Cat smiled to himself, his tail twitching with satisfaction. He approached Cheetah, his voice low and whispery once again.

****Cat**** (whispering)

Trust me, Cheetah. I am your true master. Tiger is a usurper. He is power-hungry and manipulative. And do not think for a moment that he will teach you the techniques he has learned. He is selfish and arrogant, and he will keep all the knowledge to himself. You will be left in the dark, while he becomes stronger and more powerful.

And with that, Cheetah turned and disappeared into the plain jungle, leaving Tiger and Cat alone.

Tiger's eyes narrowed, his ears folding back in anger. He approached Cat, his voice low and menacing.

****Tiger**** (menacingly)

You have betrayed me, Cat.

The Rise of the Tiger:

Tiger's voice was firm and commanding as he addressed Cat.

****Tiger**** (commandingly)

Cat, I want you to bring me a firebrand from Tani. I desire to taste roasted meat, and I will not settle for anything less.

Cat's ears folded back, his tail twitching with fear. He knew that Tiger had already mastered the techniques of punching, body building, and swimming. He also knew that Tiger's claws were sharp and deadly. Cat feared that if he did not comply with Tiger's demands, he would be crushed beneath his paws.

****Cat**** (submissively)

Yes, master. I will bring you the firebrand.

Cat turned and slunk away, his head hung low in defeat. He knew that he had been outsmarted by Tiger, and that he was now at his mercy.

Tiger watched Cat go, a smile spreading across his face.

****Tiger**** (to himself)

The small creature has finally learned his place. Now he will pay for his past transgressions, and I will live like a royal.

Tiger's eyes gleamed with excitement as he thought about the future. He would use Cat as his servant and trainer, forcing him to teach other animals the techniques he had learned. And in return, Tiger would collect a handsome fee, living a life of luxury and ease.

****Tiger**** (to himself)

I will be the greatest collector of charges in the land. All the animals will bow to my power, and Cat will be my loyal servant.

The Ambush:

Cat reached Tani's home, his eyes fixed on the fire that burned brightly at the hearth. He approached Tani, his voice low and respectful.

****Cat**** (respectfully)

Tani, I have come to ask a favor of you. Will you teach me how to make a fire?

Tani looked at Cat, his expression unchanging. He ignored Cat's request, refusing to teach him the art of fire-making. But he did permit Cat to take a firebrand, which he gratefully accepted.

****Cat**** (gratefully)

Thank you, Tani. I will return this to Tiger, and he will be pleased.

But as Cat made his way back to Tiger, he knew that he was running late. He walked as quickly as he could, the firebrand held carefully in his mouth.

As he approached Tiger, he saw that he was lying in front of a large dry wooden tree, his body tense and ready to spring. Cat knew that posture, and he knew that Tiger was planning something. He approached cautiously, the firebrand held out before him.

****Tiger**** (menacingly)

Why are you so late, Cat? I am hungry, and I desire to taste roasted meat.

Cat swallowed hard, his ears folding back in fear. He knew that he had to be careful, or Tiger would attack him.

****Tiger**** (commandingly)

Come closer, Cat. I wish to speak with you.

Cat approached slowly, his eyes fixed on Tiger's. He knew that Tiger was unpredictable, and he had to be ready to defend himself at a moment's notice.

As he drew closer, Tiger suddenly sprang into action. He leapt into the air, his paws outstretched as he tried to deliver a crushing blow. But Cat was too quick, and he darted to the side, avoiding Tiger's attack. He ran towards the tree, his heart pounding in his chest.

Tiger was hot on his heels, but Cat was faster. He reached the tree and dove into a small hole at the base of the trunk, escaping Tiger's wrath. He climbed up into the tree, his breath coming in ragged gasps.

****Cat**** (to himself)

I must be more careful. Tiger is not to be trusted.

The Confrontation:

Cat looked down from the tree, his eyes blazing with anger and contempt. He saw Tiger standing beneath the tree, his eyes fixed on him with a mixture of anger and frustration.

****Cat**** (accusingly)

You selfish, greedy creature! You heartless, thankless beast! You have repaid my kindness with betrayal and deceit.

Tiger's ears folded back, his tail lashing back and forth. He knew that he had been outsmarted by Cat, and he was furious.

****Cat**** (triumphantly)

Remember, Tiger, a master is always a master. And a master always keeps his secrets close to his heart. I knew that one day you would betray me, that you would try to control me and use me for your own gain. That is why I hid the trick of climbing trees from you.

The Humiliation:

Cat's eyes gleamed with mischief as he looked down at Tiger from the branches of the tree. He had been waiting for the perfect moment to humiliate his former student, and now was his chance.

****Cat**** (tauntingly)

Tiger, my dear student. I taught you the technique of hunting, but you never honored my services. You repaid my kindness with betrayal and greed. And now, you will drink my urine.

Tiger's eyes widened in shock and disgust as Cat began to urinate on him from the top of the tree. He tried to move out of the way, but it was too late. The urine splashed down on him, soaking his fur and filling the air with its pungent smell.

****Moral of the Story****

According to the Nyishi mythology, the story of the four stepbrothers teaches us a valuable lesson about the importance of respecting one's master and the dangers of betrayal and arrogance.

The story also highlights the dangers of using muscle or dominance over one's master. Tiger's attempt to use his physical strength to dominate Cat ultimately failed, and he was left looking foolish. This moral teaches us that true strength comes not from physical power, but from wisdom, knowledge, and respect.

As per Nyishi mythology, Cat's decision to stay with Tani and hide his toilet to avoid being chased by Tiger shows that even the strongest and wisest among us can fall. This moral teaches us to always remain humble and modest, and to never let our pride and arrogance get the better of us.

Chapter 7

Hu Rangka: The Winners Hearts

In a small village, two men with vastly different philosophies clashed in a battle of influence. Rangka, a free spirit who lived life on his own terms, was pitted against Balo, a wealthy and ambitious man who sought to rule the village through his riches and reputation.

****Can Rangka's carefree lifestyle, with its few material possessions, defeat Balo's lavish displays of wealth and ornaments? ****

****What magical tricks does Rangka have up his sleeve to outwit the wealthy Balo? ****

****Will the villagers' youth be swayed by Rangka's freedom and joy, or will they be blinded by Balo's glittering riches? ****

****The stage is set for an epic showdown. Who will emerge victorious, and what will be the fate of the village? ****

In the mystical land of Changgam Namchang- the Village, where the sun dipped into the horizon and painted the sky with hues of crimson and gold, there lived a young man named Rangka. He was a free spirit, with a heart full of generosity and a mind full of wonder. Rangka believed that the present moment was the best time to celebrate with friends, and that one should not regret the past or worry about the future.

****Rangka** (excitedly)**

My friends, let us celebrate! Let us dance and sing, and make merry! For the present moment is all we truly have, and we must seize it with joy and abandon!

And so, Rangka would often gather his friends and they would dance and sing, their laughter and music filling the air. They would feast on delicious foods and drink sweet wines, and Rangka would tell tales of adventure and bravery.

The Ambitious Balo:

But not everyone in the village shared Rangka's carefree philosophy. There was a man named Balo, who was consumed by his own ambition. He believed that the key to happiness and respect was to accumulate wealth and property, and he spent all of his time and energy trying to do just that.

****Balo**** (to himself)

I must become rich and powerful, no matter the cost. For only then will I be truly happy and respected.

Balo would often work from dawn till dusk, toiling in the fields and tending to his livestock. He would scrimp and save, denying himself even the smallest pleasures in order to accumulate more wealth.

The Clash of Philosophies:

As time went on, the two men's philosophies began to clash. Rangka would often try to persuade Balo to join him in his celebrations, but Balo would always refuse.

****Rangka**** (encouragingly)

Come, Balo! Let us celebrate and make merry! There is more to life than just work and wealth.

****Balo**** (disapprovingly)

You are foolish, Rangka.

The Fashionable Rangka:

Rangka was a man of great passion and creativity. He loved to design and create new clothing styles, and he would often display his latest creations to the villagers with great enthusiasm.

****Rangka**** (excitedly)

Behold, my friends! I have created a new style of clothing, one that is both functional and fashionable!

The villagers would gather around, marvelling at Rangka's latest creation. Some would poke fun at him, teasing him about his fashion sense.

****Villager**** (teasingly)

Rangka, you look like a Tadey- Himalayan Monal! What's with all the bright colors and fancy designs?

But Rangka would just laugh and smile, enjoying the attention.

****Rangka**** (laughing)

Ah, my friends, you just don't understand. Fashion is all about expressing oneself and having fun with it!

Rangka would also display his ornaments with great pride, showing them off to anyone who would look. He loved the feeling of accomplishment that came with creating something new and beautiful.

****Rangka**** (proudly)

Behold, my latest ornament! I made it myself, using the finest materials and craftsmanship.

The Frugal Balo:

Balo, on the other hand, was a man of great frugality. He believed in saving every penny and living a life of simplicity.

****Balo**** (to himself)

A penny saved is a penny earned. I must be careful with my finances and make sure I have enough for the future.

Balo would count and record every single penny of his expenditure, making sure that he was staying within his means. He would eat simple foods and avoid any unnecessary expenses.

The Competition:

The villagers, especially the youth, were torn between the two philosophies of Rangka and Balo. They admired Rangka's carefree spirit and open heart, but they were also drawn to Balo's wealth and prosperity.

****Villager**** (confused)

I don't know what to do. Rangka's way of life seems so appealing, but Balo's wealth and success are hard to ignore.

****Villager**** (suggested)

Let's organize a competition between the two of them. We'll have them serve food and drinks to the villagers, and we'll see who can do it best.

The other villagers agreed, and soon the competition was underway. Rangka and Balo were each given a date, and they were told to create the best food and drinks they could.

****Rangka**** (excitedly)

This is going to be fun! I'll create the most delicious dishes and drinks the villagers have ever tasted!

****Balo**** (confidently)

I'll show them what real wealth and prosperity look like. My food and drinks will be the best, and everyone will see that my way of life is the right one.

The Announcement:

The day of the announcement had arrived, and the villagers gathered around the village square. Chanay, the wise and respected elder, stood before them, his voice booming through the air.

****Chanay**** (authoritatively)

Hear ye, hear ye! The competition between Rangka and Balo has been set for exactly seven days from today. Both parties have agreed to the terms, and the battle of the philosophies will soon begin.

The villagers murmured among themselves, their curiosity and excitement growing. They had never seen Rangka and Balo compete before, and they were eager to see who would emerge victorious.

****Villager**** (excitedly)

This is going to be the competition of the century! Rangka's carefree spirit against Balo's wealth and prosperity. Who will win?

But not everyone was excited about the competition. Some of the villagers were concerned about Rangka's chances, and they advised him to withdraw from the competition to avoid humiliation.

****Villager**** (concerned)

Rangka, are you sure you want to do this? Balo has so much more wealth and resources than you. You'll only end up getting humiliated.

****Rangka**** (firmly)

I appreciate your concern, my friends, but I'm not afraid of humiliation. I'm ready to experience whatever way of life is thrown my way. I believe in my philosophy, and I'm willing to stand by it, no matter what.

The villagers were amazed by Rangka's courage, and they began to see him in a new light. They realized that he was not just a carefree spirit, but a brave and determined individual who was willing to stand up for what he believed in.

****Villager**** (admiringly)

Rangka, you're a true warrior. You're not afraid to take risks and stand up for what you believe in. We'll be cheering for you all the way.

The competition was not just about winning or losing; it was about the philosophy of life that would shape the future of the village. The villagers were eager to see who would emerge victorious, and they were ready to support their champion all the way.

****Villager**** (excitedly)

Let the battle of the philosophies begin! May the best man win!

The Preparations:

Balo, determined to win the competition, quickly assembled a team of experts in various fields. He chose the best cooks, roasting experts, wine makers, and dish specialists in the village.

****Balo**** (authoritatively)

I want the best, and I want it now. I don't care what it takes, just make sure that we win this competition.

He took his team to a secret location, where they would work tirelessly to create the most exquisite dishes and drinks the village had ever seen.

****Balo**** (strictly)

Remember, I want no waste, no mistakes. If anyone fails to deliver, there will be consequences. Do I make myself clear?

His team nodded, intimidated by Balo's strict demeanor.

On the other hand, Rangka had a very different approach. He invited all the villagers, regardless of age or gender, to his house to discuss the plan.

****Rangka**** (excitedly)

My friends, we have a competition to win! But we're not just going to win, we're going to have fun doing it. We're going to work together, as a team, and create something truly special.

The villagers gathered around, eager to hear Rangka's plan.

****Rangka**** (inspiringly)

We're not going to worry about what's next, we're not going to worry about what we don't have.

Balo's team worked tirelessly to prepare a vast array of dishes, each one more exquisite than the last. They created dry food, grain meat powder, sesame powder, dry bamboo, bean dishes, and roasted fishes. Balo spared no expense, using the finest ingredients and paying his team handsomely for their work.

****Balo**** (generously)

Here, take these ornaments and gifts. You deserve them for your hard work.

His team was overjoyed, and they worked even harder to ensure that Balo's dishes were the best they could be.

Balo also collected wine from all over the village, made from millet, maize, and rice. He packed the wine in beautifully decorated bamboo tubes, which he had paid the villagers to make.

****Balo**** (proudly)

These wines will be the best in the competition. No one will be able to resist them.

Meanwhile, Rangka's team was also hard at work. They prepared a variety of dishes, including food, wine, and other treats. They packed everything up and set it aside, ready for the competition.

But the next day, disaster struck. A group of villagers, who had not been part of the original team, came to Rangka's house and began eating the food that had been prepared for the competition.

****Rangka**** (calmly)

Don't worry, my friends. We'll just make more.

And so, they did. They worked through the night, preparing even more food and drinks for the competition.

But the next day, the same thing happened again.

****The Mysterious Rangka****

Despite the impending titan clash competition, Rangka remained calm and composed, his demeanor a stark contrast to the nervous energy that surrounded him. The villagers' elder, a wise and aged man with a long white beard, approached Rangka with a curious expression.

Rangka, your wealth and physical property seem very less in comparison to Balo, the elder said, his voice filled with a mixture of confusion and admiration. *And yet, you seem happy and content. What is your secret? *

Rangka smiled, his eyes twinkling with mirth, and began to sing a folk song that had been passed down through his family for generations.

Folk Song Sang by Rangka as

Holo Holo Hoik- Hoik , Holo Holo -Hoik -, Hoh hoi hay..

Kolo Niting Solo Neju.... Karam warming Saram Neju....

Oadang Dang Ney badang dang ney, Olo Riiney Balori ney

Pappu Sang Sang... Kyori loh..

Sabey Kojo ... Appo Jukchi

Sahey Kojo... Sali Charchang

Sabing Kojo..?..... Alo Yamchang

Arak Hoojo..? Phoohey Tachee

Paaroh Hojo... Aiming Yamchang

Kanam Taajoo ... Pingphu Puchang

Hey Parey? Hey Moh ?.... Hey Pah.. Hey Pah

Holo Holo Hoik...

..... Music.....

Ajing ho Aring hoh.. Chakung Ki.. Chakung Ki

Mekung Pakung Dojo ka- Doyo ka.. Kao hay Pakung Napa khey
Napa khey

Ambing Dungsing Elak yo-Elak yo, Kao hay Kadik Napha khey-
Khey

Hey Parey? Hey Moh ?.... Hey Pah.. Hey Pah

Holo Holo Hoik Hoik...

****The Meaning of Folk Song is ****

Oh, gather 'round, young ones, and listen to my tale,

Of a secret that brings me joy, without fail.

It's not the wealth or property that I possess,

Of the rewards I've won, and the praise that I hail.

When I tend to the Mithun, my parents reward me fine,

With a cup of wine, that's worth more than gold in its shine.

When I care for the cow, they give me a Pan (Sali) to hold,

A treasure so precious, that's worth more than silver to mold.

And when I watch over the goat, they give me a gift so rare,

A pinch of salt, that's worth more than any treasure to share.

So, my friends, I ask you, is it not right to rejoice?

To celebrate my success, with a dance and a happy voice?

I'm not boasting, I'm just proud, of what I've achieved with my might,

And I invite you all, to join in the fun, and dance through the night.

****Rangka 's Question****

So, my friends, I ask you once more,

Am I right to celebrate, and dance on the floor?

Is it not just, to rejoice in my prize?

Tell me, dear friends, and let your voices rise!

The villager's youth respond, with a loud and clear voice.

"Yes, you're right, let's celebrate, and make some joyful noise!"

And the Rangka smiles, and he dances with glee,

The villagers, young and old, gathered around Rangka, mesmerized by his song and the joy that radiated from him. They clapped and cheered, and soon, they too were dancing and singing along with Rangka.

The elder smiled, his eyes shining with wisdom, and nodded his head in approval. *Rangka, you are indeed a wise and happy man,* he said. *Your secret is one that we can all learn from.*

The Competition:

The day of the competition had finally arrived, and the stage was set. The villagers of all ages gathered to witness the event, eager to see who would be declared the winner. They had come to decide which way of life they would follow, and the competition would be the deciding factor.

****Villager**** (excitedly)

This is it! The moment of truth has finally arrived!

The villagers gathered around the two competitors, their eyes fixed on the two men who would determine the fate of their village.

****Chanay**** (authoritatively)

Rangka, Balo, take your places at your respective stalls. Balo, you will stand on the right side, and Rangka, you will stand on the left.

Balo and Rangka nodded, and took their places. Balo's stall was a sight to behold, with piles of food, drinks, and other delicacies on display. His team had outdone themselves, and the villagers couldn't help but be impressed.

****Villager**** (impressed)

Wow, Balo's stall is amazing! He must have spent a fortune on all of this.

But Rangka's stall was a different story altogether. He stood alone, with only a single bamboo tube of wine and a small utensil of food grain. He had no clothes, no ornaments, and no other decorations to speak of.

****Chanay**** (surprised)

Rangka, don't you have anything else to display? Are you ready for the final set?

Rangka nodded, a confident smile on his face.

****Rangka**** (confidently)

Yes, I'm ready. I don't need all of those fancy decorations and expensive food items to win this competition.

****Chanay**** (skeptically)

I see. Well, let's get started then. Villagers, you may line up on either side of the two competitors and start tasting the food items as per your desires.

The villagers cheered, and began to line up on either side of the two competitors. Chanay stood at the front of the line, a piece of parchment and a quill in hand.

****Chanay**** (authoritatively)

I will be recording the number of participants on each side, so let's make sure to keep track of who goes where.



The Taste of Rangka's Delights**

As the competition continued, the villagers' curiosity about Rangka's single wine and single utensil of food only grew stronger. They were eager to taste the secret of his food and wine, and soon, a large crowd had gathered around his stall.

****Villager**** (excitedly)

Rangka, what's the secret of your food and wine? How can you be so confident with just one wine and one utensil of food?

Rangka smiled warmly, his eyes twinkling with amusement.

****Rangka**** (mysteriously)

Ah, my friends, the secret of my food and wine is not in the quantity, but in the quality. Come, taste and see for yourself.

And with that, the villagers began to line up, each one eager to take a sip of Rangka's wine and eat a single piece of rice from his oven. As they did, Rangka welcomed them with a warm smile and a gesture of his hand.

****Rangka**** (warmly)

Welcome, my friends! Come, taste the delights of my food and wine.

The villagers took their turn, each one savoring the taste of Rangka's food and wine. And as they did, they were amazed by the flavor and aroma of his delights.

****Villager**** (amazed)

Wow, Rangka! Your food and wine are amazing! How did you do it?

Rangka smiled, his confidence and happiness evident on his face.

The Lonely Balo:

Meanwhile, Balo's food stall was a stark contrast to Rangka's. Despite having bundles of decorated varieties of food and ornaments on display, not a single villager had turned up to taste his delights.

****Balo**** (anxiously)

What's going on? Why isn't anyone coming to my stall? I have the best food and drinks in the village!

Balo's team looked at each other nervously, unsure of what to say.

****Team Member**** (nervously)

I-I don't know, Balo. Maybe they're just not interested in our food.

****Balo**** (angrily)

Not interested? How can they not be interested? I have the best chefs, the best ingredients, and the best presentation! What more could they want?

As the competition continued, Balo's frustration grew. He had expected to win easily, but now it seemed that Rangka was the one who was attracting all the attention.

****Balo**** (bitterly)

This can't be happening. I'm the one with the wealth and the resources. I'm the one who should be winning.

But despite his frustration, Balo couldn't help but feel a twinge of doubt. Maybe, just maybe, there was something more to this competition than just wealth and resources. Maybe there was something more to Rangka's philosophy than just a carefree spirit and an open heart.

The Humiliation of Balo:

Balo's face was etched with humiliation and anger as he approached one of the village elders. He had been ignored by the villagers, and his food and ornaments had been left untouched.

****Balo**** (bitterly)

Why is no one interested in tasting my food? Don't you want to see my royal clothes and costly antique ornaments?

The elder smiled at Balo, his eyes filled with wisdom and kindness.

****Elder**** (gently)

Balo, we have lived together in this village for many decades. You have been blessed with food and ornaments, but have you ever shared your food with any of the villagers? Have you ever welcomed them into your home? Have you ever shared your ideas for earning property with the younger villagers, rather than keeping it all to yourself?

Balo's face fell, and he looked away in shame. He knew that the elder spoke the truth.

****Elder**** (continued)

Why should I taste your food and see your royal property, when it has no meaning and no value to me? You have never been a part of our community, Balo. You have always kept to yourself, and only looked out for your own interests.

Another elder, who had been listening to the conversation, spoke up.

****Elder**** (wisely)

And why should I take the risk of tasting your food, Balo? It may be poisoned, or it may be something else entirely. I think I'll pass.

Balo's mouth remained shut, his face filled with regret and shame. He knew that he had been foolish to think that the villagers would be impressed by his wealth and material possessions. He had forgotten the value of community and the importance of sharing and caring for one another.

The villagers cheered, their voices echoing throughout the land. They lifted Rangka onto their shoulders, carrying him in triumph through the streets of the village.

**** Rangka's Victory Song sung by the youth****

In the land of the free, where brave hearts roam

A hero emerged, with a spirit to call home

Living in the present, that's Rangka's way of life

Worrying for the future, Balo's strife

Rangka, the fearless, with a heart so bright

Led the way, through the dark of night

His open heartedness, crashes the royal ego cold

Balo's self-pride, bundles of royal ornaments shattered like a rock
to be told

Rangka's team spirit, working style so fine

Selective and selfish, Balo's way, left behind

Rangka's whole-heartedness, wins the day and night

Balo's royal ego, shattered in the light

Youth of the village, sing Rangka's praise

A hero with a heart, that amazes and sways

May Rangka's spirit, guide us like a star

Shining so bright, near and far.

Youth sing a Deyming - Deram as cheer to Rangka's victory over Balo Raaja:

Yuh Rangka! Balo Raaja - Ho- (Lead Singer) - Deyming Deram !
(villagers Chorus)

Salo Alo Soo! Deyming Deram

Kalo Niting hum! Deyming Deram

Tingming nia ney ju! Deyming Deram

Karam warming hum! Deyming Deram

Solo Bingney ju! Deyming Deram

Hooking ney ju Bio! Deyming Deram

Saaking ney ju bio! Deyming Deram

****Deming Deram: A Nyishi Folk Song****

Deming Deram is a traditional Nyishi folk song that is typically sung during marriage ceremonies, social gatherings, and friendship gatherings. The song is intended to invoke the spirit of Rangka, who lived a carefree life, fully present in the moment, and with a whole-hearted style.

This song also tells the moral story of the importance of sharing and living a selfless life, as opposed to being like Balo, who possessed royal food, ornaments, and clothes but never bothered to share with others. As a result, Balo was given the name Balo Raaja, meaning the Royal King with immense wealth and property, but without any true meaning or purpose, as he had no friends or relatives to share his life with.

Despite being given the title of Raaja, Balo remained a royal without friends, a stark contrast to Rangka, who was loved and

respected by all. The song serves as a reminder of the importance of living a life of kindness, generosity, and compassion, and the value of building strong relationships with others.

The song's message is clear: a life of selfishness and greed is not a fulfilling one, while a life of kindness, generosity, and compassion is truly meaningful. By living in the present moment and sharing our lives with others, we can build strong relationships.

Chapter 8

Rikam Pada - Rinam Yami: The Echoes of Love

In a small village, a young woman named Rinam was haunted by a dreadful nightmare - one that foretold the fate of her beloved husband, Rikam.

****Will Rikam succeed in sealing the spot where the wind blows strong, or will it be his downfall? ****

****Can Rinam rescue Rikam from the raging river, or will she be too late? ****

****Why does Rinam continue to weave clothes while singing a sorrowful song, despite her heart being filled with worry? ****

****Rinam longs to give birth to her child, but will fate allow it, or will tragedy strike first? ****

****Will Rinam's love be enough to save Rikam, or will the wind and the river tear them apart? ****

In the heart of the mystical mountains, where the sun dipped into the horizon and painted the sky with hues of crimson and gold, there existed a valley of unparalleled beauty. The Panyor River, with its gentle flow and soothing melody, meandered through the valley, creating a haven for all living creatures. The river's tranquil voice echoed through the landscape, as it wound its way through the swampy and marshy lands that surrounded it.

The valley was teeming with life, as if the very essence of nature had been distilled into this one place. Deer roamed freely, their

large brown eyes watchful and gentle. Bulbul birds flitted through the trees, their sweet songs filling the air. The river itself was home to a vast array of fish, their scales shimmering in the sunlight like a thousand tiny jewels.

As the wind blew gently through the valley, it carried the sounds of the animals, birds, and aquatic life, creating a symphony of music that was both wild and beautiful. It was as if the valley itself was alive, and the creatures that lived there were merely instruments in its grand orchestra.

It was here that Rikam Pada and Rinam Yami, a young couple with hearts full of wonder and a thirst for adventure, stumbled upon this hidden gem. They had been traveling for many days, searching for the perfect place to settle and build a life together. And as they stood on the banks of the Panyor River, they knew that they had found their home.

The couple spent many days surveying the valley, marveling at its beauty and abundance. They saw the fish swimming in the river, the deer grazing in the meadows, and the birds flitting through the trees. They knew that this was a place where they could live in harmony with nature, and build a life that was filled with wonder and joy.

And so, Rikam Pada and Rinam Yami decided to settle in the valley, to build a home and a life together, surrounded by the beauty and magic of the Panyor River. Little did they know, their arrival would be the beginning of a new era for the valley, one that would be filled with love, laughter, and adventure.

In the mystical realm of Panyor Valley, where the river's gentle voice whispered secrets to the wind, and the trees swayed to the rhythm of the breeze, two souls found each other in a union of love and destiny. Rikam, a man of unbridled creativity and unwavering dedication, had always been driven to craft something of beauty

and purpose. His hands moved with the precision of a master, as if the very gods had guided his fingers to bring forth wonders from the earth.

Rinam, on the other hand, was a maiden of enchanting beauty and humility, with a voice that could charm the stars from the sky. Her melody was a balm to the soul, a gentle rain that soothed the heart and lifted the spirit. She was a songbird, a nightingale of Panyor Valley, and her voice was a treasure to behold.

Together, Rikam and Rinam were a union of opposites, two halves of a whole that complemented each other perfectly.

The Building of the Namlo:

As the sun rose over the Panyor Valley, Rikam set out to gather the raw materials needed to build their home. He ventured to the upper reaches of the Panyor River, where the water was crystal clear and the trees grew tall and strong. With his creative mind and skilled hands, he selected the finest trees and bamboo, and with the help of a bamboo boat, he dragged them down the river to the site where their home would stand.

The river's gentle current carried the materials effortlessly, as if the very spirits of the land were aiding Rikam in his quest. The bamboo boat glided smoothly over the water, its cargo of wood and bamboo swaying gently in the breeze.

As Rikam worked, he knew that he was not only building a home, but a life with the one he loved. He was driven by a passion to create something beautiful, something that would make Rinam happy. And so, he worked tirelessly, his hands moving with precision and purpose.

Meanwhile, Rikam also ventured into the nearby Kher grass fields, where the tall, golden grasses swayed in the breeze like a sea of gold. He had come to collect the Kher grass, which would be used

to cover the roof of their home. But as he worked, he had another mission in mind.

Rinam loved the sweet songs of the bulbul birds, and Rikam had promised to bring her a gift of their beautiful voices. And so, he set a trap, using his knowledge of the land and his skill with his hands. The trap was cleverly designed, and soon, several bulbul birds were caught, their songs silenced but their beauty preserved.

Rikam returned to the site of their home, the Kher grass and the bulbul birds in tow. He presented the birds to Rinam, who was overjoyed by the gift. And together, they began to build their home, the Namlo, using the materials Rikam had gathered.

The Namlo was a beautiful structure, with a design that was both functional and aesthetically pleasing. The wooden frame was sturdy and strong, the bamboo walls providing excellent insulation against the elements. The Kher grass roof was a masterpiece of craftsmanship, the golden grasses woven together with precision and care.

The Dream and the Warning:

Rinam's heart was filled with joy as she gazed upon the beautiful Namlo, their newly constructed home. The creative design and the Kher grass roof had exceeded her expectations, and she was grateful to Rikam for his hard work and dedication.

As the days passed, Rikam continued to surprise her with his hunting prowess, bringing back different kinds of animals, colorful birds, and fishes to make her happy. Rinam's heart swelled with love and appreciation for her partner, and she felt grateful to have him by her side.

But one night, as she slept, Rinam had a nightmare that would change everything. In her dream, an old couple appeared at their

home, their faces stern and disapproving. They questioned her, their voices firm but not unkind.

"Why did you shift to our village without permission, young one?" they asked. "Why do you hunt our livestock from our home?"

Rinam was taken aback, unsure of how to respond. She tried to explain that they had come in peace, that they meant no harm to the villagers or their livestock. But the old couple would not be swayed.

"You must stop hunting our livestock," they warned. "You must respect our home and our way of life. If you do not, there will be consequences."

Rinam woke up with a start, her heart racing and her mind reeling. She looked around, disoriented, and saw Rikam sleeping peacefully beside her. She reached out and touched his hand, feeling a sense of comfort and security.

But the dream lingered in her mind, and she could not shake the feeling that it was more than just a simple nightmare. She wondered if it was a warning, a message from the villagers or the spirits of the Panyor river.

The Morning After:

The morning sun rose over the valley, casting a warm glow over the landscape. The birds sang their sweet melodies, filling the air with a chorus of joy and beauty. The clouds floated lazily across the sky, their soft white peaks stretching out like gentle fingers. The Namlo, their home, stood tall and proud, its Kher grass roof glistening with dew.

Rinam stood outside, taking in the breathtaking view. But despite the beauty of the scene before her, her heart was troubled. The

nightmare from the previous night still lingered in her mind, and she couldn't shake the feeling that something was amiss.

She didn't want to worry Rikam with her fears, so she decided to keep the dream to herself. Instead, she approached him with a different proposal.

"My love," she said, her voice soft and gentle. "I've been thinking... perhaps it's time for us to stop hunting and start cultivating the land instead. We could grow our own food, and I could start weaving again. What do you think?"

Rikam looked at her in surprise, his brow furrowed in confusion.

"But why suddenly change our plans?" he asked. "We settled here because of the abundance of prey, fishes and the ease of living. What's made you want to change your mind?"

Rinam avoided his question, not wanting to reveal her true reasons. Instead, she simply insisted that it was a good idea, and that they would be better off in the long run.

Rikam looked at her for a moment, then nodded his head in agreement.

"Very well, my love," he said.

The Weaving of Dreams:

****Rinam:**** (excitedly) Oh, Rikam! I've been thinking... with your skills as a creative designer, and my knowledge of weaving, we could create the most beautiful and intricate clothing!

****Rikam:**** (smiling) Ah, my love, you're a genius! I've always loved designing and creating new things. And with your weaving skills, we could make something truly special.

****Rinam:**** (dreamily) I've always wanted to make Parri, Rabhia and Galley... those traditional clothes that are so beautiful and

unique. And with your designs, we could add our own special touch to them.

****Rikam:**** (nodding) I can already see it in my mind's eye... the colors, the patterns, the way the fabric will flow... it's going to be magnificent!

****Rinam:**** (laughing) You always make me feel like anything is possible!

****Rikam:**** (smiling) Because it is, my love. With us working together, we can create something truly magical.

****Rinam:**** (smiling back) Then let's get started! I'll begin collecting the wool fibre from the jungle, and you can start preparing the tools we'll need.

****Rikam:**** (nodding) I'll get the Dao-machete ready for cultivation too, and start preparing the loom for weaving. We'll make this happen, my love!

****Rinam:**** (excitedly) I know we will! We're a team, and together, we can do anything!

As they spoke, they both knew that this was just the beginning of a new chapter in their lives. They were leaving behind the old ways of hunting and gathering, and embarking on a new journey of creativity and self-sufficiency. And they were doing it together, as a team, with love and passion guiding them every step of the way.

The Mysterious Wind:

The next day, Rinam Yami set out to clean the rice at Pageng-extended part of home, but a strange and unexpected phenomenon occurred. A fast-blowing wind began to gust from the upper side of the Panyor River, creating a hindrance to her task. The turbulence of the wind made it impossible for her to clean the rice, and even cooking food became a challenge.

Rikam, ever the observant one, noticed the strange wind and decided to investigate. He watched the wind carefully, studying its patterns and behavior. As the days passed, the wind continued to blow, and Rikam became determined to find a solution to the problem.

After several days of observation, Rikam decided to take action. He surveyed the area and came up with a plan to build a boulder wall to stop the wind from blowing. He knew it would be a challenging task, but he was determined to make it happen.

Rikam set out to gather the necessary materials, using a bamboo boat to carry the boulders from the Panyor River. He worked tirelessly, day and night, to construct the wall. Finally, after several days of hard work, the wall was almost complete, except for one small section that needed to be filled with round rocks.

Rikam had already located the perfect rocks at the Panyor River, and he was eager to complete the wall. He was confident that once the wall was finished, the wind would no longer be a problem, and Rinam would be able to complete her tasks without any hindrances.

As he worked on the wall, Rikam couldn't help but feel a sense of pride and accomplishment. He was using his skills and knowledge to create something that would benefit his beloved Rinam, and that made him feel happy and content.

The Wall of Protection:

The boulder wall was a magnificent structure, built to withstand the strong winds that blew from the upper side of the Panyor River. Rikam had designed it with precision and care, using his knowledge of the land and the wind patterns to create a barrier that would permanently stop wind blowing.

The Promise of a New Life:

The sun rose over the valley, casting a warm glow over the landscape. The rays of the sun touched every corner of the valley, creating a beautiful and serene view. Rikam and Rinam stood outside their home, basking in the warmth of the sun.

Rikam turned to Rinam and said, "My love, this evening I will seal the place of the wind blowing site. From this evening onwards, you will never face the problem of turbulence wind again. You will be able to complete your domestic work easily, without any difficulty or smoke inside the kitchen-hearth."

Rinam's face lit up with joy. She was touched by Rikam's gesture and care for her. She nodded in agreement, her eyes shining with happiness.

Rikam continued, "We will start a new life, my love. We will leave behind the old ways of hunting and gathering, and start a new profession. We will weave clothes and serve the people of this valley with unique and beautiful designs."

Rinam's excitement grew. She replied, "Your creativity will reflect in my weaving clothes, my love. We will create something truly special and serve the people of this valley with our unique designs."

Rikam smiled, his heart full of love and joy. He knew that this was the beginning of a new chapter in their lives, a chapter filled with love, creativity, and happiness.

With a final glance at Rinam, Rikam departed towards the Panyor River, ready to seal the final passage of the wind blowing hole. Rinam watched him go, her heart full of love and admiration for her husband.

The Tragic Fall:

He had carried a round boulder from the upper region of the Panyor river, using a bamboo boat to transport it to the site. As he approached the wind blowing site, Rikam felt a sense of excitement and pride. He had worked so hard to get to this point, and he knew that once he sealed the site, he would be able to make Rinam happy. Rikam tied the boat to the river bank and carefully lifted the boulder out of the boat. He was feeling lucky, and he knew that this was the moment he had been waiting for.

As he walked into the river with boulder on his shoulder, the wind began to pick up, blowing stronger and stronger with each step.

****Rikam:**** (to himself) Almost there... just a little further... (grunting with effort) Ugh!

But just as he was about to take a step to cross mainstream of Panyor, a bird flew across the river, its tail touching Rikam's nose.

****Rikam:**** (sniffing) Ah-choo!

And Rikam lost his balance and fell into the Panyor River, the rock falling from his shoulder and trapping his right leg.

****Rikam:**** (struggling) No! No! (grunting with effort) Ugh!

Rikam tried to pull out his leg, but it was impossible. The wind was blowing too strongly, and the river was flowing too fast. He tried to lift his head above the water, but the wind was too strong.

****Rikam:**** (pleading) Oh, my River! Please give me a chance to speak to my love! Oh, my River, I am ready to die a thousand times! Just give me a chance to see her once!

And with those words, Rikam's head submerged into the river, silently.

On other hand, ****Rinam:**** (struggling to prepare food and wine at home) Ugh! This wind is making it impossible to cook! (muttering to herself) Where is Rikam? He said he would be back by now...

Meanwhile, Rinam was struggling to prepare food and wine at home, despite the turbulence of the wind. She was worried about Rikam, and the wind was making it difficult for her to focus on her task.

The Stormy Night:

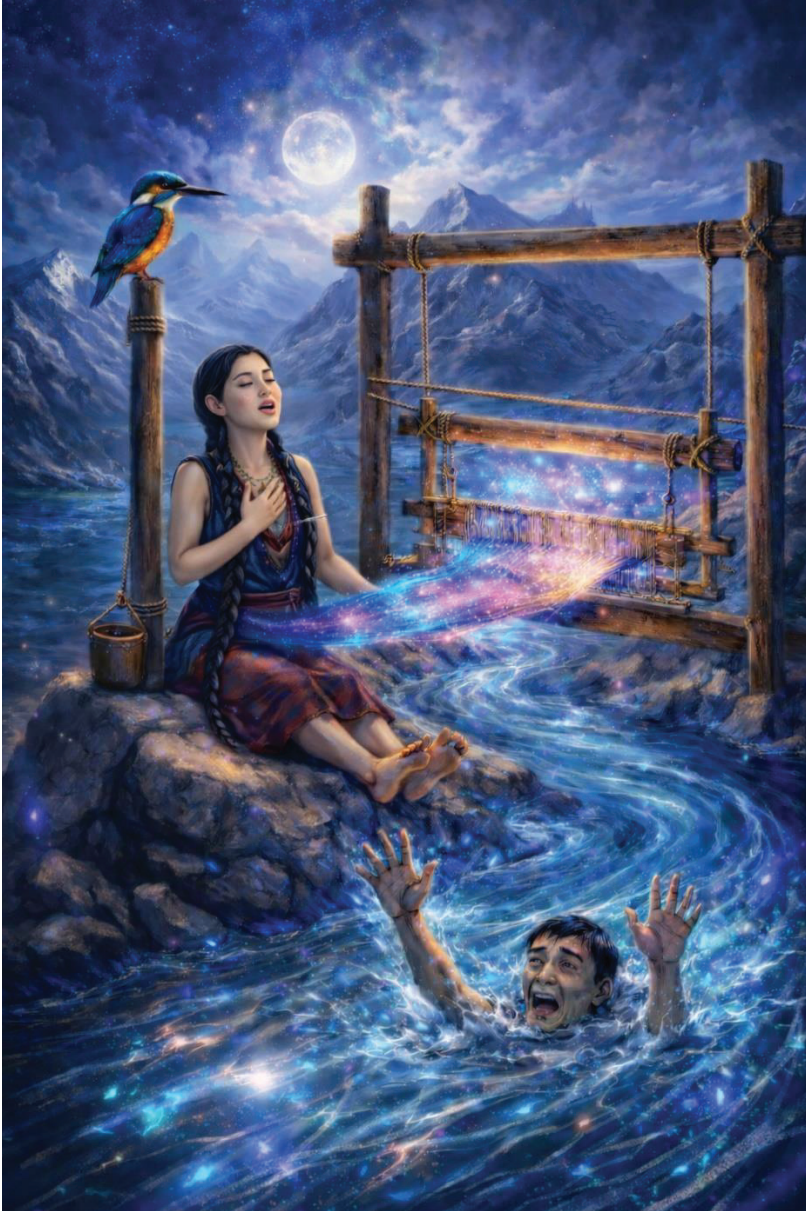
As the evening set in, the chirping of birds and insects filled the air, signalling the end of the day and the beginning of night. Rinam was excitedly preparing the food and wine for Rikam, her love. She had worked hard all day to make sure everything was perfect, but as the night wore on, she began to feel a sense of unease.

The wind was blowing stronger than ever, and despite Rikam's promise to seal the wind blowing site, it showed no signs of stopping. Rinam struggled to keep the fire lit at the hearth, but the wind kept blowing it out. She tried to cook the food, but the wind made it impossible. She felt like the house was being lifted off the ground, and the roof was already starting to blow away.

As the hours passed, Rinam became more and more worried. Rikam was nowhere to be found, and she had no idea where he was or what had happened to him. She packed up the food and wine and stored it in a nearby rock cave, hoping that it would be safe there.

With a sense of fear and uncertainty, Rinam rushed out of the house and into the stormy night. She had to find Rikam, no matter what. She ran through the darkness and she rushed from one village to another, her heart racing with worry and fear. She ran through the night, the burning fire brand on her hand lighting her way as she searched for her love.

As she ran, the wind howled and the rain lashed down, making it difficult for her to see or hear anything. But she didn't let that stop her. She kept running, her feet pounding the ground as she searched for Rikam.



The Weaving of Memories:

As the days passed, the wind that had once blown so fiercely had finally died down. But the news that came to Rinam was not one of relief, but of sorrow. The nearby village informed her that Rikam's body had been spotted, trapped in the Panyor River.

Rinam was stunned, her heart shattered into a million pieces. She felt as though she had been punched in the gut, and she couldn't breathe. She didn't know what to do, or how to react. All she knew was that her world had come crashing down around her.

In her grief, Rinam did the only thing she could think of. She packed a small bag and left the village, making her way to the top of a nearby mountain. There, she set up a small loom and began to weave.

She wove clothes, thousands of them, each one a testament to her love for Rikam. She crafted Parri, Rabia, and Galley clothes, pouring her heart and soul into every stitch. She worked day and night, never tiring, as she remembered her beloved Rikam.

As she wove, Rinam sang a song, her voice echoing across the mountain.

A Lament for Love Lost:

We had a dream, my love, of forever entwined,

Our hearts beating as one, our souls aligned.

We had a dream of exploring the unknown mountains and Rivers,

But you left me, my love, in the middle of our way,

Leaving me to weave, night and day.

I wove clothes from the finest fibres, for our child to wear,

But now, I'm left to wonder, with no one to care.

Tell me, my love, where shall I give birth to our child?
Our child will need your warmest love, your gentle smile.
I'll wait for you, my love, while weaving a cloth for you,
Hoping that you'll return, and chase my blues away.
I'll weave a cloth of love, a cloth of sorrow,
So, I'll wait, my love, and weave, and sing,

(Nyishi folk song as Rikam- Pada):

Rikam bo pada ngo... aing ngo jaa.....
Rinam bo Yami ngo...Aingo jaa ...
Myodi putung Nyirsi puyam ko ngam hay!
Ngo nyi Aanii Myodi koh ko ngam hay!
Ngo nyi Asii Rap koh ko ngam hay!

.... Chorus ...

Ngo nei ga kao sam .. Rako Raki !
Galla hoh Bangpha Boh ?.. Rako Raki
Ane ga Kungrung soh.. Rako Raki
Abo ga Hobhio hoh.. Rako Raki

****The Legacy of Rinam and Rikam****

According to Nyishi legend, Rinam Yami wove and prepared thousands of different designs of clothes in memory of her beloved Rikam Pada. She worked tirelessly, pouring her heart and soul into every stitch, every thread, and every fabric. Her love for Rikam was so strong that it fuelled her creativity, and she was able to create the most beautiful and intricate designs.

The first rhythm song that Rinam uttered while weaving was the famous "Rikam bo Pada Ngo... ...Aingo jaa, Rinam bo Yami ngo...Aingo jaa ..."

This song has been passed down through generations and is still sung by the Nyishi people today. It is a testament to the enduring love of Rinam and Rikam, and the legend that has been woven around their story.

As Rinam continued to weave, she would hang her clothes on a big wooden tree that was erected between two standing big wooden poles. This tree became a symbol of her love for Rikam, and the place where she sat to weave and hang her clothes became a sacred spot. Today, this place is known as *Potin*, and it is a revered site for the Nyishi people.

The place where Rikam had collected Kher grass is also remembered and revered. It is now known as Possa village, and it is a reminder of the love and devotion that Rikam had for Rinam. The story of Rinam and Rikam has been passed down through generations, and it continues to inspire and captivate people to this day. Their love story is a testament to the power of true love, and the enduring legacy that it can leave behind.

**** End****