

SAGADA SECULAR LITERATURE: POETRY

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The Orphans

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*Wada kano din Bogan
Ka-inodin Gintengan
Ay kabbey ad Golinsan.
Dalosda kaseseg-ang
Nan na-ay day inong-an
Ay tay ngosoda iman.
Et dalosda ay-ayan
Ayay milolomisan
Asdin enda kagigsan.*

*Wada et nan sinwakgatan
Kinwanin nan si Bogan,
Odayay na-et-etngan,
"Innodikay Gintengan,
Enta pod ta enta alan
Nan lowa yanan sowan
Takod enta saba-an,
Om-atakod Lintawan
Tawaysa ta al-alan
No ma-amin adiyon
Oday nan natataynan
Pageytako ay wadingan
Asnan enta agamang."*

*Dadat kano omdan
Om-ada ay nabo-otan
Odet enda logaman.
Endat ipingpingsan
Sowanda ay menlogam
Ay tay enda inong-un
Et adida ikamang.
Kedengetay nagad-ang
Din agew ad daya-an
Ay dadat kano kanan,
"Entat menlinong kayman,*

There was once Bogan
And her younger sister Gintengan
Who lived in Golinsan.
How pitiful they were,
Those children,
Because they were orphans.
Everyplace they went
They were taken advantage of
By their playmates.

Then one day
Bogan said—
For she was the elder—
"My little sister Gintengan,
Let's go and get
Our basket and camote-digger
And go out to till
Our camote fields in Lintawan
So we can get something
When there is no more
Of what remains
Of our *wadingan*-rice
In the granary."

Then when they got there
To the grown-over field
They started cleaning it.
Then slowly
They used the tools to clean
Because they were young
And couldn't work quickly.
Then when it was just about
The middle of the morning,
She said,
"Let's go in the shade,

*Asnan po-on di batang,
Tay na-owat ta gedan."*

*Dadat kano i-ilan
Ay nan enda pengpengan,
Dat wada nan inbaksan
Odayay menloglogam.*

*Kinwanin nan si Gintengan,
"Ay ngan nan enka ngadan,
Odayay masemaseg-ang
Ken dakamiy inongan
At tay enka bomadang?"*

*Inala net nan inbaksan
Ange adi awkayman
Et itob-ekna gedan
Asnan nalologaman.*

*Kasin pay mentama-ang
Odayan san Gintengan
Dat ma-id san inbaksan.
Dapay kedeng ay-ayan
Binomgas adi kayaman
Ange ay ena inlogam
Inlogan san inbaksan*

*Kinwaninet si Bogan,
"Massem golisemseman,
Alamet na lowam
Ta enta iyobiyan.
Sata pay menbanbansan
Asnan an-ando ay da-an.
Olay sata malabbian
Datta adita kolangan
Pageyta ay wadingan
Tay ati-atik gedan.*

*Sa-et san enda inkan
Et enda iyobiyan
Ngem lamang di inongan
Et ikobkobkobda iman
Ay san enda ikamkaman.*

*Topogen da-et iman
Obiay konobkoban
Dat mata-ada gedan
Tay napno san pengpengan.
Dat kananet si Bogan,*

Under the pine tree,
For we're hungry."

Then, as both of them were looking
At the edge of the fields,
There was suddenly an enchanted woman
Cleaning the field.

Gintengan said,
"What's your name,
You who take pity
On us children
And come to help us?"

The enchanted woman took
Some camote stems
And planted them
In the tilled soil.

After a few moments,
Gintengan found
The enchanted woman had disappeared.
As soon as she was gone
There sprouted up
Those camote stems planted,
Planted by the enchanted woman.

Bogan cried,
"Ah, the good luck of the helpless!
Get your basket
And let's gather them.
We'll take turns carrying them
On the long road home.
We'll get there late
Then we won't touch
That *wadingan*-rice of ours
For there's so little left."

So they went ahead
And gathered them.
But because they were so young
Their way of digging
Was very clumsy.

When they piled up
The camotes they'd dug up,
They were amazed to see
The edges of the field all filled.
Then Bogan said,

*"Kedeng entat gab-onan,
Adita maka-awitan.
Ta mawakgat san bonyan
Sata pay kasin omdan
Mang-obo ta ay-ayan
Way sata kattagowan
Ta-en ta masiksiknan
Baleng taway lomaydan
Si sata mendogliyan."*

*Sa-et san enda inkon
Ayay men-on-onan
Oma-ada ad Lintawan
Nang-ala adiyon
Obiday angsan.
Wanan sagpapamingsan
Sida ay enda datngan
Ansan enda pengpengan.*

*Adida ka-ikawa-an
Tay oney ka iman
Si ma-id di napo-an
Ay si menpamosposan
No kotlong nan bitaw-an.*

*Wada et nan sinpingsan
Intengaw si Gintengan
Nan enda pamosiyan
Tay nagpas kano kayman
Nasdem si din kobaban.
Ayet kedeng adiyon
Ion-ana ay Bogan
Kedeng si din nin-onan
Om-ada id Lintawan.*

*Masdemet din Kabonyan
Kedeng nawinawitan
Din obiay bolanglang
Ay bokagna din kaysan.
Enat pay oasan
Menlenglengay ginawang
Sana-et din inewang
Et ikalasnag Bogan.
"Ka-asiyak dangsiyan! "
Agana din inayan,
Din ena pangnemneman
Ken innodina ay Gintengan.
Dana-et id-id-an*

*"That's enough; let's cover
Those we can't carry away.
Tomorrow when the sun rises
We'll come back
And carry them away
And they can be our sustenance
To make us grow up
So that someone may be attracted
To become our husbands."*

*So they started out and went
Back and forth, back and forth,
To their fields in Lintawan
Getting
Their abundant supply of camotes.
Occasionally they even
Found pieces of meat
On the edges of the fields!*

*Now they wouldn't want
Even though
They had no other folks
To look out for them
In time of famine.*

*There was one time when
Gintengan had to stay home
Because their hen
Had hatched its chicks
Just the afternoon before.
So, because of that,
Only Bogan
Went back alone
To their fields in Lintawan.*

*The sky was getting dark
When she came carrying
A heavy load of camotes
Of the good bokag-type.
She went to wash them
In a good clear river
When a big flood
And swept Bogan along.
"Oh mercy, I'm helpless!"
Bogan cried
When she thought of
Her little sister Gintengan.
Then it carried her along,*

*Odayan nan si Bogan
San magdang ad Langsayan.*

*"Massem golisemseman!
Gasat di kaseseg-ang
Tay olay nalalabosan,
San kangadan si Bogan,
Dat dadlo egay kal-ayan
Asnan nangdatngan Gatan
Ay anak di baknang,
Ay baknang dad Langsayan."*

*Men-i-iyek nan Gatan
Dana kano kankanan,
"Iney Kabbabiyon
Adim pod sesella-an
Ay aneyak nan pengdan.
Ay tay dadlo immodan,
Inmodan ad daya-an,
Odayet mada-oman
Nan danom kano kayman.
Omey isnan payewan
Kagappoan di makan,
Taway sada lakkoan
Nan kodokodo ad Langyatan
No enda ma-awanan."*

*Men-ag-aga-et nan Bogan
Dana kano kankanan,
"Ine inadogliyan,
Mo ngannan enka ngadan
Intoy ekpay ikakkan
Ay asnan enyo pengdan?
Odayay koma-an
Et olay ngan di kanam,
Et olay pay ngan di ikkam,
Akayak pay koma-an
Ta ekkayet sesella-an
Asnan enyo pengdan
Engganat em seg-angan
Ay takad enka alan
Nan olay lakban inam,
No baken si asawam,
Ta pangasalinko kayman
Asnan ek salsalinan.
Tay oayka is pang-il-am
Et enak kaseseg-ang:
Na-ianodak as inewang
Assan ek mang-oasan*

Poor Bogan,
To the big river of Langsayan.

Ah, the luck of the helpless!
Thank goodness,
Even if I'm naked—
I, called Bogan—
At least I'm not dead
When discovered by Gatan,
Son of the well-to-do,
Among the well-to-do of Langsayan."

Gatan laughed
As he said,
"Please, my neighbor,
Don't block up
The irrigation canal.
After all, it rained hard,
The sky poured down rain,
And then still more was added
To water, you see.
It ran into the fields,
The source of food,
So there'll be something to trade
With the poor people of Langyatan
When they're out of food."

In her weeping, Bogan
Then said,
"Alas, brother
Whatever your name is,
What shall I do,
How to get out
Of your irrigation canal?
No matter what you say,
No matter what you do,
I simply won't get out
And stop blocking up
Your irrigation ditch
Until you take pity
And go and get
Some *tapis* of your mother's—
If you have no wife—
To cover my nakedness,
This complete nakedness of mine.
Surely you can see
The plight I'm in:
I was swept away by the flood
As I was washing

*Obimi ay bolanglang
En mi kattagowan
Ay si kabowabowan."*

*Mentagtaget si Gatan
Ay mang-ala adiyán
Enga-iyá pinagpagan
Ya bakgetay sinapoan.
"Ineyay kabbibiyán,
Na-ay di pinagpagan
Ya bakgetay sinapoan.
Enta et ta enta mangan,
Assan ba-eymi kayman.
Mangno nan ek segwangan
Ta mawakgat nan Bonyán
Asa-ak pay omonán
Awnit lepengna gedán
Ay mapno nan payewan.
Dat ta enkad ilán
San inak ay inbaksán
Ta baleng sam tolongán
Ay menbayos nan makan.*

*Men-engayét nan Bogan
Engayayyáy pinagpagan
lat kedeng ay-ayan
Enán kaboboyánán
Kedeng menbasang
Ma-id makakoman
Am-ináy bababassang
Ay inil-ilán Gatan.*

*Adi omeyyét din aydán
Dat kanan inán Gatan,
"Menbodakayot iman
Tay olay ngandi kanan
Ken sik-a ay Gatan
Dapay kayét si Bogan
Nán kayatmo dedán
Olay dat na-ilowán
Talabako ay kaysán
Ma-id ena sadotan.
Baknangkayon to gedán
No gasatyo aw kay man."
Gasingdat din inayan
Ma-id makakoman
Din ka-ilid Langsayan.
Kedkedeng si Bangán
Ayay anak di baknang*

The camote roots
That were to be our food
Month after month."

So Gatan ran off
To get
A *pinagpagan-tapis*
And handmade belt.
"Now, my sister,
Here's a *pinagpagan-tapis*
And handmade belt.
Come, let's go and eat
At my house.
Never mind my irrigating,
When the sun comes up tomorrow
I'll come back
And finish the work
Until the fields are full.
Let's go and see
My mother, my good mother;
You might help her
Pound rice for our food.

So Bogan put it on,
Put on the *pinagpagan-tapis*,
And when it was on
It fit her so well
She was the most beautiful
— Without compare —
Of all the young women
Gatan had ever seen.

After a few days' stay,
Gatan's mother said,
"You'd better get married
For, say what you will,
You, yourself, Gatan,
Really love Bogan
And she loves you.
She can do any kind
Of work for you
Without laziness.
You'll always be rich
If it's your luck to be so."
So they lived happily
Without exception,
Among those living in Langsayan.
Only Bangán,
A rich man's daughter,

Ay din imona din kaysan.

*Wada et nan naminsan
Ay bodan nan Law-igan
Am-inay bababassang,
Baballos ya binnayan,
En sonsonsonda iman
Mensala ta inayan.
Dat mo mapadong si Gatan,
Kinkinwanin si Bangan,
"Ine ine ay Gatan,
Nan topek Bogan
Sanay masyawtan
Nan bogawna adiyon
Enkayo kano mangon!"*

*Dat olay no malanima-an
Ay mentayyek si Gatan
Ay tay lag-as pay iman
Ayay no ipiling Gatan
Tongonas abagatan
Et mapiling adi iman
Ay oday nan ba-angan!
Dapay kayet kanan Bangan,
"Gatan inadogliyan,
Sanay masyawtan
Ay nan topek si Bogan
Enkay kayo mangon!
Adim pay ngen seg-angan
Si asawam ay Bogan
Ay adi makapangan
Ay mo adim obongan?"*

*Kedengetay napnoan
Nan poson si Gatan
Si ba-inay adiyon.
Apaman pay ta inomdan
San inda pala-angan
Das-ana et si Bogan
Dayday san ena inkan
Mid polos ena seg-ang
Ay san ena inkaman.
Dampay kedeng adiyon
Ay san egayna iman
Et kedengay tinmebyang
Tay dandani pay iman
Ay enda makatloan
No bomeska din esang
Din kitkiti ay bowan.*

Who was jealous.

Now, it happened one time
That Law-igan gave a feast
And all the young ladies,
Young men and couples
Did as they should
And went to dance.
But when it was Gatan's turn,
Bangan kept saying,
"Alas, poor Gatan,
How big is the opening
Of Bogan's mouth—
Always calling you
To come and eat!"

Now without any doubt
When Gatan danced
There was none like him:
When Gatan swayed over
Toward the east,
Why, there swayed over, too,
The very dancing place!
Then Bangan said again,
"Gatan, my brother,
How wide open
Is Bogan's mouth
Calling you to eat!
Have you no pity
On your wife Bogan
Who can't eat
Unless you're at home?"

So it was this filled
Gatan's heart
With humiliation.
So as soon as he reached
Their house door
And found Bogan,
He kicked her—
Oh, without mercy
He did it.
But as soon as he did it
He was sorry
For her skirt was tight:
Very soon
They'd be three—
When one more appeared
Next month in Kitkiti.

*Na-okos set si Bogan
 Imey ena sokatan
 Engay ngay pinagpagan
 Dislakba ay kadawyan
 Ay ena igobgobang
 Tay na-et en sod-ongan
 Nasisingattay badonan
 Ena et an-anosan
 Omey issan ginawang
 Ena et idada-an
 Ena na-yanodan
 Ta baleng pay ena datngan
 San daanda id Golinsan.
 Dat nasdem din Kabonyan
 Danat dadlo das-an
 San lenglengay ginawang.
 Sana-et dadlo ilan
 Ay odoyan san da-an
 Datngannat si Gintengan
 Assan enda sobayan.*

*Kananetten Gintengan
 "Tet-ewa nan kadawyan
 Tay san wakgat ad kobaban
 Inmali din nap-oan
 Et inkami inmangmang
 Pokaw ay minegmegan
 Kananda etet iman
 Nan kanap-onap-oan
 En egayka kalayan
 Ayay enka nasakla-an
 Isnan na-i-iliyan
 Nisa ag-en si ginawang
 Yaket dadlo ay natongpal
 Ay ta olay bolanglang
 Enta katagtagoan.
 Dat ay into pay ikam
 Ay si enta nangosoan
 Din enta kadadda-an.
 Ngem awnit gawis ta gedan
 Ay tay sana-ay tebyang
 Ay nan emka gibayan
 Olay sakbaw anosan
 Mang-isa-a si makan
 San to em mentongawan."*

*Nalpaset kano iman
 Nan lambak si Law-igan
 Soma-ayet si Gatan*

Bogan couldn't stand it
 So she went and took off
 That *pinagpagan-tapis*
 And put on the common one
 Used for working,
 She put on
 Her old dress,
 And went determinedly
 Down to that river
 To the very place
 She had been swept down by the flood
 And at last she found
 The way back to Golinsan.
 The sky was already dark
 When she finally found
 That clear-watered river.
 Then at last she saw
 The way home
 And found Gintengan
 In their house.

Gintengan said to her,
 "The old customs are true
 For yesterday morning
 They came and butchered
 For the *mangmang*-sacrifice
 That white chicken we raised
 And they said, indeed,
 Those who read the omens,
 That you were not lost
 When you were washed away
 But that you were somewhere else
 Near the river.
 But now it's all right
 Even if camotes are all
 We have to keep us alive
 For, after all, wherever we go
 We are just orphans
 And very young.
 But it's all right anyway.
 For you're pregnant
 And must take care of yourself
 So I'll look out for
 Getting our food
 While you're confined."

Then it was finished,
 The feast of Law-igan,
 And Gatan went home

*Asnan enda sobayan
Dat ma-iwed si Bogan.
Ila-ena es iman
Odayak san sabbotan
Dat wada san igayan
Engayay pinagpagan.
"Ka-asiyak dangsiyan
Ay into pay si Bogan!"*

*Mensis-iyek nan gayang
Isnan enda alobayan
Danapay en kankanan,
"Patpatteyem od gedan
Ay nan imon nan si Bagan?
Enga-anay enka inoddan
Odayan ad lambakan
Egay daka ayagan
Ken asawam ay Bogan.
Wada-ak ta inayan
Et si pay tet-ew Bagan
Ay san masya-otan
Topekna ay kaneg angngan
enkayo kano mangan."*

*"Ka-asiyak dangsiyan!
Ine galodday gayang,
Emka et ka-asiyon
Ayay sak-enay Gatan,
Taway enak ikkan
Ay mangsoloy ken Bogan
Ta adi da-et kanan
En enak binaybay-an
Tay no pay bomala din esang
Din tekteke ay bowan
Et enkami mada-oman!"*

*"Oen, itdokay Gatan,
Maket enka imangmang
Manokyoy kawkawitan
Ta pod enyo kega-an
Apoyoy nin dedemang."*

*"Ine ine ay Gayang,
Tapno tet-ewa ay mangmang
Awni pod ta matongpal
Ay domateng si Bogan
Asnan enmi sobayan
Asa tako pay ikkan
Ayay nan enka kanan."*

To their house
But Bogan wasn't there.
He looked around
And there on the hanger
There was hung up
The *pinagpagan-tapis*.
"Oh, woe is me!
Where's Bogan gone?"

Just then a crow laughed
Near the house
And then it said,
"Why did you believe
That jealous woman Bagan?
For when you went
To the dancing place
You weren't called
By your wife Bogan.
I was there, I can tell you
It was really Bagan
With her wide-open
Mouth like the mouth of a big jar
Who called you to eat."

"Oh, woe is me!
Please, then, Crow,
Have pity on me,
Even me, Gatan,
Tell me what to do
To be able to follow Bogan
So people won't think
I didn't care
That there would be another one
In just half a month
So we could have a family!"

"All right, I'll show you, Gatan:
You take and perform *Mangmang*
With a chicken, your good rooster,
In order to please
Your ancestors on both sides."

"Oh, please, please, crow,
So it'll be a good *Mangmang*
And quickly bring to pass
Bogan's return
To our house,
Let us both do
What you have said."

"Kedeng, engkat sadlayan
 Ebanay pinagpagan
 Nan egayay kinayan
 Bakgetay sinapoan
 Etagay ginmadangdang
 Danaka et an-anosan
 Andoando ay da-an.

"Ipingpingmo pay kayman
 Din enka nangsamakan
 Odayan ay ginawang;
 Solsoletena baw gedan
 Ay san ena dapan
 Ay tay egay omodan
 Odet ma-imatonan
 Am-inay ena dina-an.
 Omillengka baw gedan
 Ena nin il-ilengan.
 Ay no pay enmo datngan
 San menlenglangay ginaway
 Daka et ma-isiyan
 San menpa-abagatan.
 Awnit kasin mo ilan
 Ay gatin asawam.
 Awnit to em mendatngan
 Di ita-enay baeyan.
 Somgepka ta inayan
 Awnit lebbengna gedan
 Ay bomala din bowan
 Et bomalan to gedan
 Anakyo ay dogliyan.
 Ngem adim kalkalingkingam
 Ayay mangbogaw iman
 Apoyay nin demademang
 Ay ta enda tamtaman
 Etagyos ginmadangdang."

"All right – go and get
 A *pinagpagan* blanket-sling—
 Not a *kinayan*—
 And a handmade belt
 And some good red salt-pork.
 But you'll have to be persevering
 For the way is long.

"You must follow along
 To where you met
 That time in the river;
 Then go on following
 Her footprints
 For it hasn't rained
 And the marks
 Are all over the trail.
 Then you take a rest, too,
 At the place she rested.
 Then when you find
 That very clear river
 Then go
 To the south.
 Then in a little while you'll see
 Your wife's trail.
 Then very shortly you'll find
 A little house.
 Go right in
 And right away
 As soon as the moon comes out,
 So also will come out
 Your child by your mate.
 But be sure you don't forget
 To call
 Your ancestors on both sides
 To come and taste
 Your good red salt-pork."

Gatan Takes a Wife
By Richard Abeya

Wada kanoda Kamowan ken Kapotan

*Ay sinasawa adidiyan
 Ay ka-ilid Kapagpagan.
 Es-esa nan anakda ay dogliyan
 Ay kangadan si Gatan.
 Kayatda ay ipa-adal iman
 Gapo issan layadday adi kabilang.*

Once upon a time there were Kamowan and
 Kapotan
 Who were married
 And lived in Kapagpagan.
 They had only one child
 Called Gatan.
 They wanted to educate him
 Because they loved him so much.

*Inipes din kad-in ena ginegenan
Isdin ena soma-aan,
Ngen kananda Kamowan ken Kapotan
En wa-ay siay libloda iman.
Masekseken pay obpay si Gatan
Dat namintakeng ay sogadol iman
Ay tay inipes din ena ginegegen-an
Et insogalna nan gamengda iman
Et kedeng ay enda et nakoskosan.*

*Kinwaninet inan Gatan,
"Anakko ay Gatan,
Enka alan nan noangmoy lagtan
Ta enka et sammen id Malaglagan
Taway pangal-antakos makan;
Ay tay entako nakoskosan
Gapos ken sik-a ay Gatan."*

*Inalanet Gatan san noang nay latgan
Danat ikkan id Sabangan.
Nasapla sia id Sabangan
Et insogalna san latgan
Ay ena isama adiyen.*

*Kinwaninet Gatan,
"Ka-asiyak dangsiyan!
No pay enka maseg-ang,
Sika ay nagasat iman,
Ta enda sammen id Maladagan
Ta siay balatok ken sika ay esang."*

*Sinma-a et si Gatan
Danat kanan ken Kapotan,
"Nalpas san inkayo menlilililiyan
Ay payewtako id Malaglagan!"*

*Poloset san ba-in Gatan
Gapos san ena inkakkak-an
Dat menlokod si kabowabowan
Tay mabbin ay menpa-ila is litawgan.*

*Ka-anendon di kagat iman
Din bo-ok ket si Gatan
Dat natet en kanan
Isdin ina nay Kapotan,
"Bolodak nan enka pinagpagan
Yanan abinggosmoy da-an.
Ta enak men-inap si paglaybowan*

He used to have playing cards
When he came home from school,
But Kamowan and Kapotan thought
They were probably his books.
When he was in his late teens
He was a professional gambler.
And because he always had a fistful of cards
He lost all their property
Until everything was gone.

Gatan's mother said,
"Gatan, my son,
Go and get your strong carabao
And plow the fields in Malaglagan.
So we'll have something to eat;
After all, that we're so poor
Is because of you, Gatan."

So Gatan went and got the strong carabao
And went through Sabangan
But he stopped in Sabangan
And lost that strong carabao
By gambling.

So Gatan cried,
"Oh, woe is me!
Take pity on me,
You winner, you,
Go and plow in Maladagan—
You ought to give me one more throw, you
know."

When Gatan got home
He said to Kapotan,
"Well, it's finished — that trouble — some old
Field of ours in Malaglagan!"

But heavy was Gatan's shame
Because of what he had done
So that he stayed home many months
And didn't want to show himself to anybody.

As long as the cogon grass
Was Gatan's hair when
He went and told
His mother, Kapotan,
"I'll borrow your *pinagpagan*-skirt
And your beads, too.
I'm going to find a job

Ta iablotko enak inkak-an."

*Inidyanet Kapotan
Din ena gateng ay pinagpagan
Yas din abinggosna iman
Isdin anakna ay Gatan.
Si payet iman Gatan
Ilana et kaneg inbaksan
Am-amed si din ena ninsokodan
Dey payet iman
Adi et en kilasenan
En sia din egay kasolsoloan
Ay anak to Kapotan
Da-ida ken Komowan.*

*Emey sia et id Otokan
Ay men-ina si paglagbowan
Dangat kawsin isken da Bangloyan
Ay taysa din kadangyan
Issan ili id Otokan.*

*Kinwanina et ken Bangan
Ay es-esa ay anakda Bangloyan
"Ay way payewyos malogaman
Ono ipatalabakoyo adiyen?"*

*"Wada baw nan om-ami ay tabakoan
Lagbon di mangtagibo iman
Et emey ay doay kamowan ay bagas adiyen.
Ngem ay dey enka pay inbaksan
Et ay ngan pay di pidsan.
Aka bawet ta enka mangan
Tay na-owa-owatka dedan."*

*Labiyet dat kanan Bangan
Isken ama nay Bangloyan,
"Ta ek makisiyep ken inbaksan
Ya olay ya in-ina dedan
Et enak ikabil ay alapok iman."*

*Mawakatet nan bonyan
Dat emeyda Bangan
Da-ida issan inbaksan
Issan enda tabakoan.
Kostowet ay timpon di kakan
Dat nilpas inbaksan
Nan gedwan di matagiboan.
Dat ayagan net Bangan
Ay ta-et enda mangan*

To make up for what I've done."

So Kapotan gave
Her *pinagpagan*-skirt
And her beads
To her son Gatan.
When Gatan put them on
He looked like an old woman
Even more so when he used a cane.
Made up like this
He couldn't be recognized
As the stubborn
Son of Kapotan
And Kamowan.

He went to Otokan
To find a job.
He went to the Bangloyans
The richest people
In all of Otokan.

He asked Bangan,
The only child of the Bangloyans,
"Have you any fields to be plowed
Or any work to be done?"

"Yes, indeed: we've a tobacco field
That needs to be weeded —
The pay for doing it is two baskets of rice.
But you're an old woman:
Maybe you're not strong enough.
You'd better come and eat,
You must be very hungry."

At nightfall Bangan said
To her father, Bangloyan,
"I'll sleep with the old woman
She's just an old woman
And reminds me of my own grandmother."

The next morning when the sun rose
Bangan went
With the old woman
To the tobacco field.
By the time for lunch
The old woman had finished
Half the weeding.
Then Bangan called her
To eat with her

*Issan benget di ginawang.
Malpas da pay ay mangan
Dat kananet Bangan
"Enta yet adi igodan
Kilotta isnan ginawang."
Adi pay san inbaksan
Ngen ena et kanan,
"Men-imeska dakpay banbantayan
Sik-a ay ta ma-id omalis inadogliyan.
Ay tay siasia dedan san kayat amam
En enka mababantayan
Ay tay damom ay lomokso iman."*

*Sinma-a daet id Otokan
Dat masda-aw si Bangloyan
Ay tay egay nasdem nan bonyan
Dadapay wada iman.
Inbaganet Bangan ken Bangloyan
En dalas di simpo-o ay litawan
Nan ikkan nan si inbaksan
Ay mentagibo iman.*

*San pay ena kalabiyon
Ninseyepda Bangan ken inbaksan.
Mawakgat pay san bonyan
Dadat en itolay san tabakoan
Bayaw ay matagiboan.
Sin-awyan adiyon
Din enda nangtagiboan
Bayaw issan tabakoan
Ay tay paspas od si inbaksan.*

*Inmayda kasinet mangan
Issan benget di ginawang.
Dat malpasda pay ay mangan
Dat kananet Bangan,
"Entat kasin igodan
Di kilottas ginawang;
Sa tapay gomdang
Olay ya egay nasdem nan bonyan."
Kanan payet inbaksan,
"Men-emespay is-isang
Ta ek pay banbantayan
Ta ma-id loma-os si inadogliyan."*

*Sinma-ada adiyon
Id ilida ay Otokan
Dat ibagan payet Bangan
Bayaw ken Bangloyan*

On the edge of the river.
After they had eaten,
Bangan said,
"Why don't we go and wash
The dirt off us in the river?"
But the old woman didn't want to;
Instead, she said,
"You go ahead and bathe and I'll watch
Over you and see that no boys come around.
That's what your father would want too –
For me to watch over you
Because it's your first time to go out to work."

Then they went back to Otokan
And Bangloyan was amazed
That the sun hadn't set yet
And here they were already.
Bangan reported to Bangloyan
How it was as if the work of ten people
Had been done by the old woman
In pulling out the weeds.

When it was night
Bangan and the old woman slept together.
In the morning when the sun came up
They went back to the tobacco field
To finish the weeding.
Very soon
Their weeding
Was done for the whole field
Because of the woman's quickness.

Then they went to eat
On the edge of the river.
When they had finished eating
Bangan said,
"Come on, let's wash
Our dirt off in the river;
We'll still have time to go home,
It's a long time before the sun sets."
But the old woman said,
"You go ahead and take a bath –
I'll watch out
To see that no boys come near."

Then they went back
To their village of Otokan,
And Bangan then told about
Their work to Bangloyan,

*En nalpas ay natagiboan
Bayaw san tobakoan.
San ena pay kalabiyon
Ninde-en kasin da Bangan
Da-ida ken inbaksan.*

*Wakgatet pay san bonyon
Dat ala-en inbaksan
Bagassay doay kamowan
Ngem aneg pay iman
Dagsen di doay kamowan
Dapay sia et inbaksan
San ena et enkan
Inob-obona san kamowan
Engganat massalanan
Sa napay pingsanen ay boligan
Bayaw san doay kamowan.*

*Omdan pay id Kapagpagan
Dat mensokat adiyon
Et ma-ilasin ay Gatan
Baken daldo et inbaksan.
Ayey gasingda Kapotan
Da-ida ken Kamowan
Ay tay wada nan bin-gasan
Ay indaten anakday Gatan!
Dapay dadlo et nasolsoloan
Mawakgatan wadas paypayewan
Ay mensamsama adiyon.*

*Mallos pay nan tapin di bowan
Dat obpay maliton si Bangan.
Poloset din ba-in Bangloyan
At tay da-ida od-os iman
Din makwani en kadangyan
Essan ilid Otokan.
Aya-et di mayatmat di litawgan
Panggep ken Bangloyan
Ay tay adina dawaken adiyon
Da Bangan yas gasatna iman.*

*Papodnoen et iman Bangloyan
Si anak nay Bangan
Ngem ay ngan di ena kanan
Ay tay ma-id ena nakikkidlinan
Kadeng baw din inbaksan.
Ngem ay koanin to di is menlilayan
Ay tay baba-i met dedan.*

That they had finished weeding
The whole tobacco field.
That night
Bangan again slept
Together with the old woman.

When the sun rose the next day
The old woman got
Her two baskets of rice
But she couldn't carry them,
The two heavy baskets,
So the old woman
Took first one
And then the other of the baskets
To a secluded place
Where she put them on her shoulder
— Those two baskets.

Reaching Kapagpagan,
She changed her appearance,
And looked like Gatan
Instead of the old woman.
How happy Kapotan
And Kamowan were
Because there was the rice
Brought by their son Gatan!
Afterwards, he was always a good boy
Early every morning in the fields
He could be found working.

After the months passed,
Bangan was pregnant.
Great was Bangloyan's shame
Because everybody
Considered them the richest folk
In all Otokan.
Oh, how the people talked
About Bangloyan
Because he didn't marry off
Bangan to some fortunate one.

Bangloyan tried to persuade
His daughter Bangan —
But what could she tell?
She hadn't slept with anybody
Except that old woman.
But that shouldn't matter, after all,
She was a woman, too.

*Kosto pay ay inmanak si Bangan
Bayaw is inadogliyan.
Dadat ipaliso isnan i-idogliyan
Isnan ilid Otokan:
Menngengeg et si Bangloyan
Ay tay mid ena kapalas iman
Bayaw nan anka Bangan.
Dapay abes ma-id ena pangugasen
Isnan mayatmat di litawgan.
Is enda manamnaman
Is tapey adiyet Bangloyan.*

*Menda-an payet san anak Bangan
Ay nangadnan si Boliwan
Dat pilitin Bangloyan
Da-ida ay sin-ina iman
Ta enda et madawak iman.
Kosto pay ay timpon di gangsa adiyen
Dat mentamtama-ang si Bangloyan
Baleng way ma-ilasinan
Is ka-angasan Boliwan
Ay tay wada am-in din litawgan
Amesna pay iman
Tay ma-id en ka-angasan Boliwan.*

*Ngem dat kanan din inadogliyan
En apay nga ma-id Ikapagpagan
Es makidawak adiyen.
Inba-an Bangloyan
San inadogliyan
Ta enda dekatan nan Ikapagpagan
Omdan pay din Ikapagpagan
Dat mensala si Gatan
Ngem adi ma-ilasinan Bangloyan
En sia aman Boliwan.
Menngengeget si Bangloyan
Ay tay ma-id madakngan
Is aman si Boliwan.*

*Kosto pay ay mensalsalas Gatan
Dat mawanastiket si Boliwan
Danapay sektan si Gatan
"Men-gasgasingkayoy, litawgan
Ay tay siana nan enmi madawakan
Bayaw ken Bangan ay anak Bangloyan!"*

When Bangan's child was born
It was a boy.
They compared his face with all the boys
In Otokan:
Bangloyan groaned
Because there were none like
That child of Bangan's.
So he couldn't find any cure for
People's gossip.
And they wouldn't drink
Bangloyan's rice wine.

When Bangan's child could walk –
He was called Boliwan –
Bangloyan forced
Them, mother and child,
To get married.
So all during the gong-playing (at the wedding)
Bangloyan kept scrutinizing
Every face to see
One like Boliwan
Among all the people.
But, alas,
There was none like Boliwan.

Then some boys happened to ask
Why nobody from Kapagpagan
Had come to the wedding.
So Bangloyan sent
Those young men
To call the people of Kapagpagan
So the Kapagpagan people came
And Gatan danced
But Bangloyan didn't recognize
Him as Boliwan's father.
So Bangloyan groaned
Because he couldn't name
Boliwan's father.

Now, just as Gatan was dancing
Boliwan rushed out
And clung to Gatan.
"Rejoice, everybody!
For now we celebrate the wedding
Feast of Bangan, the daughter of Bangloyan!"

The Crows with the Medicinal Rice

By George Ulloca

*Ay da gayang id Patyakang,
Issan pay kano sinpingsan.
Dat kanan ay lalaki ay gayang
"Ine ay inasawan,
Omeykad anisan
Ta omeykas nan pagey ay pak-ang
Ta enta iba-at id ilidad Gandeyan."
"Ine ay inadasan,
Omeymot alogidan
Bayaman din em alkapan."*

*Dadat kano ilobolatan
Et omeyda omdan
Issan ilid Maket-an
Endat mentamatama-ang
Mo intoy enda pangyan
Isdin sin-iting ay pak-ang.*

*Dadat kasin alobolatan
Et enda men-edan
Id Polis id Ma-adan
Dadat menso-ot issan Ima-odan
Mo sinoy gitkendas nasadsadatan.*

*"Ma-id sina," nan teban nan Ima-odan.
"Idamesyo badya id Ganteyan."*

*Dadat tomayaw et enda omdan
Bayaman id Sakkang ay patpatayan.
Dandat mentamatama-ang
Mo intoy enda pangyan
Issan sin-iting ay pak-ang.
Enda et inosdongan
Nan esay ba-ey di inbaksan
Ay omeyda am-amidan.*

*Dandat men-ilyogan
Din sin-iting ay pak-ang
Men pay di masakit ay inbaksan.
Dadama et din gasing din inbaksan
Omeynat inlatmadan
Sakitna ay naka-an
Gina-an din sin-iting ay pak-ang.*

Once there were crows in Patyakang --
A man and his wife.
Then one time the male crow said,
"Well, my wife,
Go out and harvest
The medicinal rice
For us to take along on our trip to Gandeyan."
"Very well, my husband,
Get your lunchbasket,
We're ready to go."

So they started off
And traveled till they came to
The village of Maket-an
Where they looked and looked
To find a house
For the 25 bundles of rice.

Then they started off again
And continued to
Mt. Polis in Ma-adan
Where they asked the Ma-adans
If they knew anyone sick with old age.

"No, there's none," answered the people of
Ma-odan.
"But there may be in Ganteyan."

So they flew on till they reached
The sacred tree in Sakkang
To find a place
For those twenty-five
Bundles of rice
They looked down and saw
An old woman's house
Where people had come singing *A wid*.

So they went down
With the 25 bundles of rice
To the sick old woman.
Of course, the old woman was overjoyed
And got up, recovered
Of her sickness
Thanks to the 25 bundles of medicinal rice.

Dongdongyapitan

By Richard Abeya

Wada kanos Dongdongyapitan
 Aneyay na-olila-an
 Bayawet ma-e-esang
 Isan enda lobayan,
 Dat malmalloset nan bowan
 Kano wet ma-opongan
 Da-et kad-in nin-edan
 Isan i-ikitna iman
 Et enda sipgisipgidan,
 Dadapay kankanan,
 "Eney ay Dongdongyapitan,
 Ialim din otang inam
 Dagom ay engayna inpolang! "
 Dat kano kanan Dongdongyapitan,
 "Ay keyak pay ginetkan
 Di ena na-ngipay-an
 Is dagomyo iman. "

Ayet am-in adiyon
 Ay bonag Dongdongyapitan
 Et enda ika-an.
 Danat en ed-edkan
 Ay di agana iman
 Danat sadsadlayan
 Nan awakna iman
 Isnan ena galoyan,
 Da-et emey men-edan
 Isken inana iman.

Sa-et kano omdan
 Bato id Lomiang
 Danat kano kanan,
 "Eney ay llomiang
 Kadya engka maseg-ang
 Ta ibagam noas ina issa iman."
 Tomba et san llomiang,
 "Ma-id san engka ina;
 Baken sinas inalina.
 Engka bawet is Matangtangban,
 Baleng siay engka mangdatngan
 Inam ay engka menbabawiyon."

Omdan net is Matangtangban
 Et sia san ina min salodsodan
 Panggep ken inana iman.
 Kananet san Imatangtangban

Once there was Dongdongyapitan,
 A poor thing without parents,
 Who lived all alone
 In a little house,
 As the months went by
 She ran out of food
 So she kept going
 To her aunts
 Who always pinched her
 And said,
 "Oh, you, Dongdongyapitan,
 Go get what your mother borrowed,
 That needle she never returned!"
 And Dongdongyapitan would say,
 "But how do I know
 Where she put
 That needle of yours! "

So then all
 Of the possessions of Dongdongyapitan
 Were taken away from her.
 So she could hardly stop
 Crying, poor thing,
 And sat and hunched up
 With her body covered up
 With blankets.
 Finally she got up and went
 To look for her mother.

First she went to
 The rocks in Lomiang Cave
 And she said,
 "Oh dwellers in Lomiang,
 Take pity on me
 And tell me if my mother's here"
 And those in Lomiang answered,
 "Your mother isn't here;
 She didn't come here.
 Suppose you try Matangtangban,
 Perhaps there you'll find
 The mother you're pining for."

So she went to Matangtangban
 And made inquiries about
 Her mother.
 The people of Matangtangban said,

*"Enkad Pitokan
Baleng siay saka mangdatngan."*

*Omdan net id Pitokan
Dat mensalodsod iman
Tomba san Ipitokan,
"Aka ta manganka
Tay na-owa-owatka."
Kananet si Dongdongyapitan,
"Adiyak pay mangan
Ta bawet ek datngan
Si ina pay iman."
Kinwaninet sa Ipitokan,
"Engka id Latang
Modit siay kad-an inam."*

*Omdan net id Latang
Dat menpaso-ot panggep ken inana iman
Dat obpay ma-id ay kanan di Ilatang.
Dadat iman kanan,
En "Omey kadya sia id Madalakan
Mo siay ena kad-an."*

*Omdan net id Madalakan
Danat egay datngan
Ngen dat kanan san Imadalakan
"Enka id Mataligan
Et awnit siay mangdatngan."*

*Omdan net id Mataligan
Danat nindatngan
Ay men-ab-abe is pinaggagan,
Na-amitepa et si Dongdongyapitan
Dapay men-aga iman.
Ena et kanan,
"Gasat ta ek dinatngan
Nan engka nintete-an!
Engka tet-ew maseg-ang
Tay nan bebsatmo adiyon
Enda sipgisipgidan
Nan awakko adiyon
Ay panggep di dagom iman
Is egayka inpolang."*

*Kinwaninet inan Dongdongyapitan
"Ay dakanmin edan
Dakpay nasdoyan?
Kananmin engka matataynan
Tawaysa kami ka-il-il-an*

*"Go to Pitokan –
Perhaps you'll find her there."*

*She went to Pitokan
And inquired
And the people of Pitokan said
"Come and eat,
You must be hungry."
Dongdongyapitan said,
"I don't want to eat –
I want to find
Mother."
The people of Ipitokan said,
"Well, go to Latang,
Your mother might be there."*

*So she went to Latang
And asked questions about her mother
But she wasn't there, those in Latang said.
They told her,
"Suppose you try Madalakan
And see if she's there."*

*So she went to Madalakan
And didn't find her there, either
But the Madalakans said,
"Go to Mataligan
And you'll find her there."*

*When she got to Mataligan
She found her
Weaving in pinaggagan style.
Dongdongyapitan fell down
And cried.
And she said,
"Thank goodness I've found
The place where you are!
Oh, take pity on me
Because your sisters
Are always pinching
My body
Because of that needle
You never returned."*

*Dongdongyapitan's mother said,
"Why did you look for me
When I'm dead?
We told you to stay behind
To represent our family –*

*Dakami ken amam ay nasdoyan,
Dakpay en nakidalisan
Isnan agew ay mang-ippangan
Isnan ipogaw adiyan!*”

Your dead father and me.
Now I'm married
To the sun who eats
People!”

*Balibaliyanet iman Dongdongyapitan
San ena anak iman
Ta baleng somagong adiyan
Ilida id Losban.
Ngem adi polos kayat Dongdongyapitan
Ay somagong iman
Tay palalo din i-ikitna adiyan.*

Dongdongyapitan's mother tried to persuade
Her daughter
To go back
To their place in Losban.
But Dongdongyapitan really wouldn't
Go back
Because of her aunts.

*Kananet inang Dongdongyapitan
“Tongbak sik-a isnan payok ay matalban
Ta adi daka ilan
Isken Agew adiyan.”*

Dongdongyapitan's mother said,
“Well, get inside this vat and I'll cover you up
So you won't be seen
By the sun.”

*Masdem dat wada si Kabonyan
Ay asawan inan Dongdongyapitan.
Kinwanin et Kabonyan,
“Dessel wada na litawgan –
Ay into nan ena kad-an?
Inapem taway enak ipangan.”*

At sunset Kabonyan was there,
Dongdongyapitan's mother's mate
Kabonyan said,
“Phew! There's a person here –
Where is he?
Find him so I can eat.”

*Kananet inan Dongdongyapitan,
“Adi ena kasiyan –
Tay egayak oasan
Bangbanga-egko adiyan.”*

Said Dongdongyapitan's mother,
“You don't smell anybody –
Because I didn't bathe,
That's my body odor.”

*Tan-owet nintikid si Kabonyan
Ta ena et apseengan
Inayan ay litawgan.
Dat tokaban inan Dongdongyapitan
Nan payak ay matalbalban
Et bomala si Dongdongyapitan.
Kananet inan Dongdongyapitan,
“Entat id Losban
Ta-ek bagbaga-en
San bebsatko adiyan.”*

At dawn Kabonyan went up
To shine down
On people.
Then Dongdongyapitan's mother released
The cover of the vat
And Dongdongyapitan came out.
Said Dongdongyapitan's mother,
“We'll go to Losban
And I'll give some advice
To my sisters.”

*Dadat omma isnan bin-gasan
Ay ba-on Dongdongyapitan
Ay mabati id Losban.
Omdan dat itokdon inan Dongdongyapitan*

Then she got some rice
For Dongdongyapitan's lunch
That she left behind in Losban.
When they got there, Dongdongyapitan's
mother sat down
And Dongdongyapitan went to call
Her aunts,
But not the oldest one:

*Dapay ayagan Dongdongyapitan
I-ikitna adiyan.
Egayna itapi nan sona-an*

*Tay sia san en masegseg-ang
Issan enda nangsipigedan
Isken Dongdongyapitan.*

*Kinwaninet san i-ikitnay kasokilan,
"Natey si inam—
Ay ngan nan engka kankanan? "
Ayagan kayet Dongdongyapitan
San ena i-ikit ay kasokilan.
Bomala pay san i-ikitna iman
Dadat ma-ikegasan
Isnan pangil-anda ken inan
Dongdongyapitan.*

*Kinwaninet inan Dongdongyapitan,
"Ay ngan engkayo inikikkan
Anakko ay Dongdongyapitan?
Tay enak pay indalan
Anakko ay ma-ayiwanan.
Is dagom, wadas nan sagi adiyon."
Inadyana et san dagom iman.
Dana pay bagbaga-an
San bebsatna ay kasokilan.
Danat kasin kanan,
"Tay enak natey iman
Ta enaket omonan
Id Mataligan."*

*Oday mallos set nan bowan
Dat matey san i-ikit Dongdongyapitan
Ay kasosokilan.
Mabati et san sona-an
Ay men-ay-aywan
Ken Dongdongyapitan.*

She had always been kind
When the others had pinched
Dongdongyapitan.

Her wicked old aunts said,
"Your mother's dead —
What are you talking about?"
Still Dongdongyapitan called
Her wicked old aunts.
Her aunts came out
And were frightened
When they caught sight of
Dongdongyapitan's mother.

Said Dongdongyapitan's mother,
"What have you been doing to
My child Dongdongyapitan?
I gave
My child into your care.
As for the needle, it's stuck in a seam there."
So she got the needle.
Then she gave some more advice
To her wicked sisters.
Then she also said,
"Now, since I'm dead,
I'm going back
To Mataligan."

After some months
Dongdongyapitan's aunts died
Who were so wicked.
Only the eldest was left
To look after
Dongdongyapitan.

Gomatanan and Aketan

By George Ullocan

*Wada kano san sinpingsan
Issan ilid Sabangan
San esay baba-i ay ka-amayan
Ay kangadan si Aketan.
No dagos kano wada nan lambak id
Sabangan,
Id Otokan,
Id Kagobatan,
Ya am-in ay abagatan,
En wadas Aketan*

Once upon a time there lived
In the village of Sabangan
A most beautiful woman
Called Aketan.
Every time there was a wedding dance in
Sabangan,
In Otokan,
In Kagobatan,
Or any place to the south,
There Aketan would be

*Ay ena salsalabian
Nan kagomagomatan.
Ninlagdeng kano nan Aketan.
Baken kedeng di amaynas dadam-an
No menpiling isnan ena mensalbiyan
Da-et manpiling es nan batawan.
Am-in net ay kagomagomatan
Et omey dat dok-ongan
Dapay omeyna da-ida adiyen.*

*Dat wada kano san sinpingsan
Ay lambak id Otokan.
Sia et san ena nangil-an
Ken makwani en Gomatanan,
Bayawan ay kaballoan
Salsala danat salibiyen.
Sia nan endat ninkasi-ila-an
Dadat menkasilydan.
Dadat et men-asawan
Et omey dat mawad-an
Lalaki ay kangada si Dongay-osan.*

*Aney, wada pay kano san sinpingsan
En nanganop kanos Gomatanan
Dat en men-emes si Aketan
Issan tod-oy issan enda alobayan.
Danat omey ibadngan
Bayaw san ena akosan
Dat wada si Pabayan,
Ipogaw ay napayakan,
Ay men taytayaw id daya-an.
Omeynat osdongan
Bayawan si Aketan
Daet omey malaydan.*

*Tayawwet si Babayan
Et omeyna men-itayawan
Din akosan Aketan
Et omeynet itayawan
Issan ilid Pandayan.
Dat kano kanan Babayan,
"Aha, aha, ta alam isna!"
Menday-eng nget si Aketan
Dada pay kankanan,
"Babayan Tokga-oyan,
Omey met ikdagen din omeyko akosan
Ta esaket soma-ayan
Tay waday nay-osan
Anakkoy Dongay-osan."*

Dancing
With the young men.
How famous Aketan was!
She was not only beautiful but
When she swayed to one side in the dance
The whole world also swayed.
All the young men
Proposed to her
But all who went were refused.

One time there was
A wedding dance in Otokan.
That was when she saw
Gomatanan for the first time,
Handsomest of the young men
Dancing and she danced with him.
That was the first time they saw each other
And they fell in love.
Then they married
And went and had
A boy they named Dongay-osan.

But alas, it happened that
Gomatanan went hunting
And Aketan took a bath
Under a waterpipe near their house.
She went and undressed
And set down her clothes
When there came Babayan,
A man with wings,
Flying in the sky.
When he looked down
And saw Aketan
He fell in love with her.

Babayan flew down
And flew away with
Aketan's clothes
And carried them off
To the village of Pandayan.
Then Babayan cried,
"Haha, haha, come and get them!"
Aketan wailed and wept
And cried out,
"Babayan Tokga-oyan,
Please drop my clothes down to me
So I can go home
For he'll be hungry,
My son Dongay-osan."

*Dat kasin tomayaw si Babayan
Et omey id Mankayan
Danat et kankanan,
"Aka, aka ta alam isna."
Dapay kayet an-anosan Aketan
Ay omon-onod danapay kankanan,
"Babayan Tokga-oyan,
Omey mot ek dagen-awden din enak akosan
Ta saket soma-ayan
Tay wa-aday nay-osan
Anakkoy Dongay-osan!"*

*Daet nawanadas Gomatanan
Ay ena inonodan si asawanan Aketan.
Dat ma-ikegasan si Babayan
Et omeynat iwakiwakan
Awden akosan Aketan
Tomayaw et omey id Batangan
Dat somagongda Aketan ay sinasawa-an
Issan ilida id Sabangan
Enet dadlo mensosoan
Si Anakday Dongay-osan.*

Then again Babayan flew
On to Mankayan
And he said,
"Come on, get them, here!"
So Aketan followed him
And called out as before,
"Oh, Babayan Tokga-oyan,
Please, drop my clothes down to me
So I can go home
Because he's surely hungry,
My child Dongay-osan."

Just then Gomatanan appeared
For he had been following his wife Aketan.
Then Babayan trembled
And felt so weak
He dropped Aketan's clothes
And flew off to Batangan
Then he returned with Aketan, his wife,
To their village of Sabangan
And fed
Their child Dongay-osan.

Bangan's Suitors

By Paul Sagayo

*Wada kano nan Bangan
Ay ba-eyna ad Sekan.
Bo-oknay malabayan,
Ba-ey Bangan ad Sekan.
Wada nan baballo ay Gatan.
Kanan kano nan Gatan,
"Ine ay Baling-atan to enak kadya ilan nan
baba-i ay Bangan."*

*Dat omey si Gatan id Sekan et ena ilan si
Bangan. Danat almen si Bangan dat addian
Bangan si Gatan da-et soma-as Gatan.*

*Dat wada nan Law-igan
Ena ila-en si Bangan
Ta mikima-ayyatan
Ta enda men-asawa-an.*

*Da-et makka-ey si Bangan ken Law-igan. Dat
isaldeng Bangan et adi makka-ey ken Law-igan.
Ngen nindaanda issan pagbassitan. Wadda isnan
teken ay ili nan ippogaw ay kangadan si
Bollinawan.*

Once upon a time there was Bangan
Who lived in Sekan.
Her hair was very long,
Bangan living in Sekan.
There was a young man, Gatan,
One time Gatan said,
"Dear Baling-atan of mine, I think I'll go and
see that girl Bangan."

So Gatan went to Sekan and saw Bangan.
Then he courted Bangan but Bangan refused
Gatan so Gatan went back home.

Then there was Law-igan
Who went to see Bangan
To make love
And they married.

Then Bangan went along with Law-igan.
Then Bangan stopped and wouldn't go with
Law-igan. Instead she was too lazy to hike.
Now, there was in another village a man named
Bollinawan.

Gintek Bollinawan
 Ay addian Bangan
 Si Law-igan.
 Wada nan allita-on Bollinawan
 Ay kangadan si Kollitingan.
 Kanan kano Bollinawan,
 "Ine ay Kollitingan,
 Kadya ta eyak ilan
 Nan baba-i ay Bangan,
 Bo-ok nay malabayan."
 Dat kanan Kollitingan,
 "Kadya ten ta-od lanban
 Saka pay en ilan
 Nan baba-i ay Bangan."
 Da-et lanbanda Bollinawan
 Ken Kollitingan
 Sapay omey si Bollinawan.

Dat dallodallosan Bollinawan
 Nan daan sapay omey ken Bangan.
 Dat makka-ey si Bangan
 Ken Bollinawan.
 Omaydas nan tangan nan daan
 Dat isaldeng Bangan.
 Da-et kankanan Bangan,
 "Engka pod od agdanan
 Nan enta menda-a-nan."

Wada as nan teken ay ili nan ippogaw ay
 kangadan si Kottitan. Kayten Kottitan ay en
 almen si Bangan. Da-et omey si Kottitan et ena
 agda-agdanan nan daan Bangan. Danat almen si
 Bangan dat makkayat si Bangan.

Dat soma-ada Bangan
 Ken Kottitan id Papa-ingan.
 Dat mapodotan si Bangan.
 Danat kayakayat id Papa-ingan.
 Dat bomilag san ena dapan
 Dapay ma-agawan san bo-okna ay malabayan.
 Dat ilan san ippogaw si Bangan
 Dada-et kaytekayten si Bangan.

Men-gasing san ippogaw et san i-inin-a men-
 emesda, san babbabassang menlabada, san
 o-ongong-a mendilam-osda et ma-o-oasan san
 motegda.

Bollinawan heard that
 Bangan had refused
 Law-igan.
 Now, Bollinawan had an uncle
 Called Kollitingan.
 Bollinawan said,
 "Dear Kollitingan,
 I think I'll go and see
 That girl Bangan
 With such long hair."
 Kollitingan replied,
 "Better wait till you sacrifice
 Then go to see
 That girl, Bangan."
 Then Bollinawan sacrificed
 With Kollitingan
 Then Bollinawan set forth.

Bollinawan cleared
 The trail and then went to Bangan.
 Then Bangan went
 With Bollinawan.
 They went and when they were halfway,
 Bangan stopped.
 Then Bangan said,
 "You go ahead
 The way we were traveling."

Now, there was in another village a man
 called Kottitan. Kottitan wanted to go and
 court Bangan. Thus Kottitan climbed up the
 trail to Bangan's. Then Bangan made love with
 him, and Bangan liked him.

Then Bangan went home
 With Kottitan to Papa-ingan.
 Then Bangan was happy,
 And she enjoyed being in Papa-ingan.
 And her feet shone in the sun
 And on her hair that hung down so long.
 And when people saw Bangan
 They liked Bangan very much.

The people were delighted and the old
 women bathed her, the young women washed
 her clothes, and the children washed and
 bathed to play with her.

The Ballad of Buking

By Paul Sagayo

*Wada wada kano si Buking
Ay kaba-ey id Ma-oling
Payewnas Liting
Pidena ad Tagaling
San banengna et gading.*

*Aniyena en sin-iting
Danat en ilkos dising
Dat omey id Patay isken Maling
Dat ma-id dising Maling
Kananaen, "Eyeymo ad Dagdag as ken Appaling."
Dat es kanan Appaling,
"Eyeymon Pakingking is Toking."
Dat kanan es Pakingking,
"Enyeymo ken Lingling."
Danant eyey ken Lingling
Dat kanan kanno Lingling,
"Ay ma-id pay dising.
Eyeymoet asken Kolititing ad Ambasing."*

*Enyey nan Koliliting
Dat kanan Koliliting,
"Ta sokatantas siping."
Da-et adi si Buking,
Ya da-et kanan Koliliting,
"Enyeymoet ad Namsong ken
Tagi-ing."
Dat abes ma-id dising Tagi-ing
Danat kanan en, "Eyeymo kadya ad Pide ken
Makgi-ing?"
Dat es kanan Makgi-ing,
"Eyeymod Piggon ken Makli-ing."
Dat kanan pay Makli-ing,
"Ta sokatantas nan saging."
Dat adi si Buking,
Dat kanan si Makli-ing,
"Eyeymoet ad Takkong ken Tomi-ing."*

*Wada ad Takkong si Tomi-ing
Danat onogan sin lomeng
San baket ay nakging
Ay sia san kananda en dising
Dat omey pay si Buking.
Dada-et ittalingting
Dat bolligan Buking
Et ena italkitalking.*

Once upon a time there was Buking
With a house in Ma-oling
And a rice terrace in Liting
With its edge in Tagaling
And walls like silver.

He harvested a whole load
And took it to trade for a sow.
He went to Maling's in Patay
But Maling had no sow
And he said, "Go to Dagdag to Appaling's."
But Appaling also said,
"Go to Pakingking in Toking."
And Pakingking also said,
"Go to Lingling."
So then he went to Lingling
And Lingling said,
"Oh, I have no sow.
Suppose you go to Koliliting's in Ambasing."

He went to Koliliting
And Koliliting said,
"I'll give you cash."
But Buking didn't want it.
So then Koliliting said,
"Well, then, suppose you go to Namsong to
Tagi-ing."
But Tagi-ing had no sow either,
But he said, "How about going to Pide to
Makgi-ing?"
But Makgi-ing also said,
"Go to Piggon to Makli-ing."
And Makli-ing said,
"I'll trade some good bananas."
But Buking didn't want to.
So Makli-ing said,
"Well, then go to Takkong to Tomi-ing."

Now, meanwhile, in Takkong Tomi-ing
Put in his pigpen
His wizzened old mother
And said she was a sow
When Buking came along.
And traded his load of rice
So Buking got her
And jumped up and down with joy.

*Osto pay ay mentikid ad Sawaging,
Dat mendayday-eng san dising,
Dana pay kankana-en,
"Ine, ine ay Buking,
Nay engka italkitalking
Nan kanamen dising
Da-et baket ay nakging."*

*Nawakgat danat pakanen san dising. Da-et
somipot dat domaka san dising et menbayo
danat eyey at Takkong.*

*Dat soma-a si Buking
Ya dat ma-id san dising.
Dana-et en anapen id Takkong dinnas-ana san
baket ay naking
Dana et salodsoden no ay inilanas dising
Dat kanan san baket en, "Ma-id pay inillilak is
dising."*

Just as he was climbing to Sawaging,
The "sow" began singing
And what it said was,
"Alas, poor Buking,
You just jumped for joy
But what you think is a sow
Is really a withered old woman."

In the morning, he went out to feed the
"sow." When he went in, the "sow" got out of
the pen, pounded the rice, and went off to
Takkong.

When Buking came back
There was no sow.
So he went to look for it in Takkong and found
the dried-up old woman
And he asked if she had seen a sow
And the old woman said, "No indeed, I haven't
seen a sow."

Seset's Father and Mother

By Paul Sagayo

*Wada kano si aman Seset
Kanana kano ken inan Seset,
"Ine ay inan Seset,
Na-ay omeyak id Malideg.
Ad Bagset nan sa-abet
Ta saka en mang-abet
Ta eyak menlabbos diket."*

*Inmey kanno nan esay domingoet
Dat omey si inan Seset
Ay mang-abet ken aman Seset.
Danat das-an id Bagset
Dat wanan olon nan bakes ay makset.
Dat menkanta ay mangwani en,
"Ine, ine ay aman Seset!
Na-ay engka et nakset!"
Kedeng ta isa-aket
Nan olon aman Seset
Tay sia ngenet nan nakset.*

*Dat ala-en inan Seset
San olon san bakes ay nakset
Ay kanana en olon aman Seset
Danat iyey ad ba-eydaet.*

Once upon a time Seset's father
Said to Seset's mother,
"Dear mother of Seset,
I'm going to Malideg now.
Come to Bagset,
We'll meet in Bagset,
And I'll get some rice."

A week went by
So Seset's mother went
To meet Seset's father.
When she reached Bagset
She came across the head of a monkey, roasted.
So she wailed and cried,
"Oh alas, poor father of Seset!
Here you are, roasted!"
So what could she do but put
Seset's father's head in her basket
Since, after all, he was roasted.

Then Seset's mother took
The roasted monkey head
She thought was Seset's father's head
And carried it home.

*Dat menkanta en,
"Na-ay engka et nakset,
Sik-ay aman Sestet."*

*Inmey nan toloy agewet
Dat wadas aman Sestet
Naw-inaw-itan isnan pagey ay diket.
Kananet aman Sestet,
"Apay egayka mang-abet id Bagset?"
Dat kanan inan Sestet,
"Ennak sik-a mang-abet
Dakat das-an nan olon nan bakes ay nakset
Daket kananen olon aman Sestet."*

*Dat palalo kanoet
Nan liget aman Sestet
Danat men-ilipay kanoet
Nan olon inan Sestet!
Dat omey id Malideg.
Nallos nan esay dominggoet
Danat nemneman kannoet
Bayaw si inan Sestet
Dat kabbabawinnaet.
Dat soma-as aman Sestet
Mang-ilan inan Sestet –
Ilanapay dat na-idget.*

Then she wailed,
"Here you are roasted,
You, father of Sestet!"

Three days passed
When Sestet's father appeared
Carrying a load of glutinous rice.
Said Sestet's father,
"Say, why didn't you meet me in Bagset?"
Sestet's mother replied,
"I went to meet you
But I found the roasted head of a monkey
And thought it was Sestet's father's head."

Her saying this immediately
Angered Sestet's father
And he knocked against the wall
Sestet's mother's head!
Then he went off to Malideg.
After one week
He began to think
Of Sestet's poor mother
And repented.
Then Sestet's father went back
And saw Sestet's mother –
He found she was dead.

Tawati's Blankets By Veronica Guitelen

*Wada wada kanos Tawati
Ay ka-abes tinakgaki.
Ostoy nalpas san doay ewes ay tinakgaki
Danat omey ibiahi
Issan ilid Kinali
Danat sab-aten si Abangli
Ialimna ewes ay tinakgaki
Ta lakoak is salapi.
Ngem dat adis Tawati.
Dat ipapilit Abangli
Ay manglakos salapi
Dat kanan net Tawait,
"Olay engka lakoan si salapi
Awnit maliton nan em siki!"
Da-et kanan Abangli,
"Olay maliton nan ek siki
Mo ket lakoak si salapi
Nan ewes ay tinakgali."*

Long, long ago there lived Tawati
Who wove *tinakgaki* style.
When she had finished two *tinakgaki*-style blankets
She went to sell them
In the village of Kinali.
There she met Abangli who
Took the *tinakgaki* blankets
And wanted to pay 50¢ for them.
But Tawati refused.
But Abangli insisted
On a price of 50¢
So Tawati said,
"All right, take them for 50¢—
And soon your foot will be pregnant!"
Abangli replied,
"Even if my foot does get pregnant,
I'll buy for 50¢
Those *tinakgaki* blankets."

Dat soma-as Tawati
Ay menbababawi tay salsalapi
San lakon san ewesnay tinakgaki.

Wada ay omev san agew
Naliton san sakin Abangli.
Da-et kapapanalti
Dapay adi gomawis san ena siki.
Danatet pa-ayag si Tawati
Mang-ilas san ena siki.
Dat inmey si Tawati
Et paka-anenna san ipogaw issan ba-ey Abangli.
Danat apsoten san sakin Abangli
Dat kawanada san engnga ay baba-i
Dat dengngen san ipogaw di
Dadat somagong issan ba-ey Abangli,
Et nasda-awda adi ay nang-ilas san engngay baba-i
Tay ma-id asawan Abangli.

Dadat kanan en asawa-an Abangli
San de-ey si Tawati.
Da-et adi si Tawati
Ay Mangwani,
"A diyak tay salsalapi
San nanglakonas san eweskoy tinakgaki!"

So Tawati went home
 Regretting the 50¢
 She had sold the *tinakgaki* blankets for.

Then when the days had passed,
 Abangli's foot got pregnant.
 He offered sacrifices
 But it didn't help his foot.
 So he sent somebody to call Tawati
 To look at his foot.
 So Tawati came
 And sent away the people in Abangli's house.
 She touched Abangli's foot
 And produced a baby girl.
 When the people heard it
 They came into Abangli's house,
 Hardly expecting to see a baby girl
 Because Abangli had no wife.

They told Abangli he'd better marry
 Tawati, there.
 But Tawati shook her head,
 Saying,
 "No, indeed, for 50¢
 Is all he would pay for my *tinakgaki* blankets!"

How Galeyan Won Gatan

By Veronica Guitelen

Id kasikasin wada kano san sinasawa ay
kangadan
Si Kom-owan ya Kentegan
Ay ka-ilid Kapagpagan
Ya ka-anak ken Galeyan.
Wada pay san sin-agew kinwanin et Galeyan ken
inanay Kentegan,

"*Omeyak et menlagbo ta waday menkata-*
goantako." *Dat kano adi san da amana ken*
inana ngem dat omononot kinayatda tay od
palalo san patina.

Dat omev kanod Lamagan
Et sia san ena nangdatngan
Ken Santiagoy inmilid Lamagan.
Danat kano kanan na-ay pay si Galeyan
Ay men-anap si ena makilagboan.
Da-et kano songbatan Santiago

Long, long ago there was a couple who were
 called
 Kom-owan and Kentegan
 Who lived in Kapagpagan
 And their daughter Galeyan.
 Then one day Galeyan said to her mother
 Kentegan,

"I'll go and get work so we'll have something
 to eat." But her father and mother said no. But
 finally they agreed because she kept asking.

So she went to Lamagan
 And there whom should she meet
 But Santiago who'd settled there.
 So Galeyan asked him, then and there,
 If he had any work for her.
 And Santiago responded by

*Ay mangwanin "Ay ma-id pay enak pasabo.
Et kedeng ay omeykat id Ato."
Ay dat is kano kanan Galeyan,
"Ay engkayot itdoan sak-en si enak mendanan
Tay nay masibsibitan
Nan enak dinod-a-an."*

*Da-et omdan id Ato
Dat ma-id ninpalagbo
Issan kabkabbey id Ato.
Da-et omey id Antadaw
Da-et ma-id nangkayat ken sia
Tay Galeyan san badona
Dapay dogyot san ilana.
Ay dat kasin mendaddad-aan et omey id
Dantay.*

*Danat datngan san esay in-ina
Et sia san ninso-otana is makilagboana
Ngem dat kanan san in-ina
En, "Ma-id mabalina."
Datet omey id Sabangan
Sia san ena nangsab-atan
Ay ken inan Gatan
Ay nanga-agtos san sengtan.*

*Wada payay inomdandas san paypayewan
Adyan net san ka-ipo-ipogaw ay mang-idlen ken
sia
Ay dat si inan Gatan net san nang-idlen ken sia
Tay oneykas Galeyan san badona.
Wada payay nakag-aw
Nangan dat san ipogaw
Da-et kanan Galayan
Issan enda nakakanan,*

*"Engkayo pod ipodan ta omilengkayo."
Wada payay na ekda inaggana et san kako-
yakoyat tet mentonedda. Wada payay nakwas
dadat tomayaw san koyat.*

*Danat es kidoen san kakadwana
Dadat kanan ken sia,
"Ay ngan nan inkakam sina"
Ay dan es-esangka daka
Pay kinwasna!"*

*Dadatet soma-a et makkey si Galeyan
Ay baw ken inan Gatan.*

Saying, "No indeed, I have none at all.
You'd better go to Patay."
And Galeyan replied,
"Suppose you come, too, to show me the way
Because there's underbrush
And I'll lose the way."

Then she went to Patay
But there was no work for her
With those living in Patay.
So she went to Antadao
But nobody there liked her
Because Galeyan and her clothes
Were all dirty-looking.
So she started off again, hiking down to
Dantay.

Then she met an old woman
And she asked her if she had any job for her
But the old woman said,
"No, none at all."
So she went to Sabangan
And there she met
Gatan's mother
Carrying a basket on her head.

Now, when they arrived at the fields
Nobody wanted to get against her --

Only Gatan's mother was willing to take her in
Because of Galeyan's clothes.
The next morning
After people had eaten
Galeyan said --
When they'd finished eating --

"Suppose you stop and rest a while." Then,
while they were asleep, she called the birds to
come and transplant the rice. When they were
finished, the birds flew away.

When the others woke up
They said to her,
"What did you do?
You're only one person
Yet you're finished!"

So they went back and Galeyan went with
Gatan's mother.

*Dat napseng san bawata
Kinwanin et aman Gatan,
"Menbayokayos senget yas wakgat."
Dat kanan inan Gatan ay nakwas dat.*

*Ay dat omey et id Otokan en lomakos san
sag-ot et abben Galeyan is san sin-agew. Dat es
kasin dat bedbednay sinalibobo san kinwanina
ay dat kasin en ommas inanad Otokan et abben
Galeyan.*

*Wada payay inomdan
San talodan di Iabagatan,
Inmey et san da Galeyan
Ken da inan Gatan yas Gatan.
Issan enda inomdanan
Ninsala et san si Gatan;
Linosolaset Galeyan
San badonay ka-asian
Et omeyna salibibiyan
San si Gatan.
Dat sia san ena nasokatan
Begewnat kaneg ken Bangan
Dat sia san enda nangngadnan
Ay ken sia es Bangan.*

*Dada pay mangwanian
Men-asawanet Gatan.
Dadat kananen bommeyda ta mangil-andas
agida ya es aman ya inan Galeyan.*

*Ngem dat kanan Galeyan,
"Wa-ay pay nabbakesda ama ken ina tay ay
oneykas damayanda dapay nay kegang idwani."*

*Dadatet bommey et agganda san ka-ili-ili et
maganakdad Sabangan. Omanakdat ngadnandas
Yemyeman. Dat idwanet da-ida et nan maka-
wanin apon di Isabangan.*

The next day
Gatan's father said,
"Let's pound some rice for our lunch this
noon."
Then Gatan's mother said it was finished.

So she went to Otokan to buy thread and
Galeyan wove it in one day. Then he asked for
a *sinalibobo*-style turban, so again she made the
trip to Otokan and Galeyan wove it.

Then they went to
The Abagatan peoples' wedding,
Galeyan went and
Gatan's mother and Gatan.
When they got there
Gatan started to dance;
Galeyan doffed
Her wretched blouse
And went to dance
With Gatan.
And she seemed to change —
Became as beautiful as Venus
So she was called
Venus, too.

They also said
She ought to marry Gatan.
They said they should have an engagement feast
to show their relatives and Galeyan's father
and mother, too.

But to that Galeyan said,
"Oh, maybe they're old and withered—
they're like mushrooms, mother and father, and
it's the dry season now."

So they had their wedding and invited
everybody and they had children in Sabangan.
Their children they called Yeyeman. Thus they
became the first ancestor of the Sabangan
people.

Bokiki's Camotes*By John Agayo*

*Wada kano san baba-i
 San ngadana et Bokiki,
 San lowana et akgi,
 Sanggapna ay sanggi.
 Dat kano en mangobi
 Issan om-a ay ad-addawi.
 Wada pay das-ana ay obi
 Da-et kanega siki!
 Dat dadama san gasingna
 Gapo issan ka-obina!*

There was a woman —
 Her name was Bokiki,
 Her basket was small,
 And her camote-digger was light.
 One time she went to dig camotes
 In a camote patch far away.
 The camotes she found
 Were like somebody's foot.
 She was simply overjoyed
 Over that kind of camote!

A Lullaby*By John Agayo*

*Ay egay egay enga
 Igininekmo pod-ay.
 Ta en omalas inam
 Taban di bayabaya
 Panpandongta is agew
 Lamang tay tinmeyagew.*

Ah, no, no, little baby,
 Please be quiet.
 Mothers's gone to fetch
 Thick *bayabaya* leaves
 To shade us from the sun
 Of the hot summer days.

Father, Father*By John Agayo*

*Ama, Ama, lomepmepka is sokodko
 Ta eyak miki-atiko
 Bayek id Saliwekwek
 Kasida ngangayekyek.*

Father, Father, make me a cane
 So I can go and catch
 Tadpoles in Saliwekwek —
 They make such a noise.

*Pinok san doay gokgok
 Adiak maka-anggok.
 Inidyak ken alita-ok
 Danant men-anggo-anggok.*

I filled two cans
 But I couldn't swallow them all.
 I gave them to my uncle
 And he finished them off.

Moon, Moon*By John Agayo*

*Bowan, bowan angyoan
 Omekdagkas kamowan.
 Ta enak ibaybayoan
 Is menbalon amayo
 Ay mentoping id Nagawa.
 Sat bakenkayos kokwa
 Koan inan Bandowa
 Kega pet-ang di daya.*

Moon, Moon, always dripping,
 Drop a rice-basket.
 Then I'll go to pound rice
 For your father's lunch
 Out building walls in Nagawa.
 But it's not yours —
 It's Bandowa's mother's,
 So like a piece of the sky.

Shine Bright, O Moon*By John Agayo*

*Somilangka ay bowan
Ta ma-ila nan da-an
Ta eyak kadya ilan
Gayyemkod kapagpagan.*

Shine bright, O Moon,
So the trail can be seen
For I'm going to see my friend
My friend in the forest.

Bang-o Bang-otan*By John Agayo*

*Bang-o Bang-otan, aklopnay kinaotan,
Entagtagnad Otokan
Kananan ilakona
Ilana dat kablarna!*

Bang-otan, whose hat is hollowed out of wood,
Ran with it to Otokan
And tried to sell it –
When he saw it was nothing but a scar!

A Lullaby*By Frank Longid*

*Ay eggay eggay onga
Iginekmo pod ay.
Ta en omalas inam
Is dongaw id Kapay-aw
Is isda tay mentongaw.*

Ah, no, no, little baby,
Please keep quiet.
Mother's gone to get
Frogs in Kapay-aw
To eat when we stay home.

Mosquito, Mosquito*By Frank Longid*

*Ami-ami-amilek,
Adika mangsingsinget
Ta enak mangam-amti
Kokoam nan begasna,
Kokoak nan danomna.*

Mosquito, Mosquito,
Don't bite me.
I'm going to get roots:
You'll have the flesh,
I'll have the juice.

Hawk, Hawk*By Frank Longid*

*Laba, laba, laba-an,
Adim salikbaba-an
Nan da-an is Gossadan
Tay ek makibanbanna
Babassang id Aggawa
Tay od no mensalada
Menpiling nan batawa
Laydek ay mangasawa.*

Hawk, Hawk,
Don't block
The way to Gossadan
For I'm going to court
The girls in Agawa
Because when they dance
The whole world sways with them.
I'd like to marry one of them.

I Looked Down on My House*By Veronica Guitelen*

*Os-osdongak nan ba-eymi
 Nanap-on nan mangili.
 Koakoa asomi
 Ay Paspasaki,
 "Aka ta ketbam dadi
 Adimpay nan agimi!
 Ta ominomda isnan tapeymi."*

I looked down on our house
 And it was full of strangers.
 I called my dog
 Paspasaki,
 "Come on, bite them,
 But not our relatives!
 They're drinking all our wine."

The Butterflies in Inggawa*By Veronica Guitelen*

*Palikwawa id Inggawa
 Men-ayag is asawa.
 Bisbisting id Ambasing
 Men-ayag is ka-ising
 Agodong id Mangitong
 Men-ayag is sagogong.*

The butterflies in Inggawa
 Are calling their mates.
 The locusts in Ambasing
 Are calling their in-laws
 The snails in Mangitong
 Are calling their neighbors.

The People of Agawa*By Rufino Aquino*

*Iyagawas pannawa
 Ma-id awitnas banga
 Da-et kasi-a-aga.*

The Agawa people in Pannawa
 Had no pots to carry
 So they cried pathetically.

*Iyagawas Oyya-oy
 Ma-id awitnas baboy
 Da-et kasi-o-oya-oy.*

The Agawa people in Oyya-oy
 Had no fat pigs to carry
 So they looked pathetic.

Let's Split Kindling*By Rufino Aquino*

*Kasididisigkayo
 Ta entako tongtongawan.
 Si inan Bukakawan
 Nekdag id Kanippoan
 Apangnas bistakawan.*

Let's split kindling
 For when we have to stay home.
 Bukakawan's mother
 Fell down in Kanippoan
 Wearing *bistakawan*-beads.

The People of Bogang*By Rufino Aquino*

*Ibo-obogang siklangdas tadlang
 Dat masektang.*

The people of Bogang used ribs for their belts,
 But they cracked.

Dada-et sokatan sinan gakot
Dat masokpot.
Dada-et sokatan sinan baney
Dat masetey

So they changed them for rope,
 But they parted.
 So they changed them for sugarcane
 But they split.

The Shrimp and the Coal and the Straw

By Rufino Aquino

Wada kano da Odang ken Gebbang yas
Gomang.
Omey dapay sinan ginawang
Dada-et ilangtay si Gomang
Et menda-anan da Odang ken Gebbang.
Nappoan pay san Gomang,
Mekdagget da Gebbang ken Odang
Dat men-ammeng si Odang
Ay omey sinan liyang.

Once there were a Shrimp and a live Coal and a
 Straw.
 And once they went to the river
 But couldn't get across.
 So the Straw lay across it
 And the Shrimp and Coal walked across.
 But the Straw burned up,
 The Coal and the Shrimp fell down
 So the Shrimp laughed and laughed
 And went into a cave.

Mayang Earns Rice¹

By Rufino Aquino

Long, long ago there lived a couple in Ba-ang who had a son named Mayang. Their daily food was *sigang*—a kind of untasty taro root. One day Mayang said to his parents, "Father and Mother, I'm going to try and earn better food than *sigang* because *sigang* scratches my throat." His father let him go.

Mayang went to Gina-ang and said to a rich man there, "I've come to earn *gapang*-rice so we'll have something to mix with our *sigang*." The rich man answered, "Well, go and till that large field and I'll give you one granary full of rice." So Mayang went to work and finished the field in one day. Then he got his pay and went to another rich man and earned another granary full of rice. This was in just two days.

Then the rich man told him, "Now pound rice and cook it in a big pot and call all the people of your barrio to come to carry your rice home." After Mayang had cooked the rice, he went back to Baang. Upon his arrival he told his father, "I earned two granaries full of palay in Gina-ang, so I've come home to call the people to help carry it home." His father didn't believe him, but the people went with Mayang to Gina-ang and came back with loads of rice.

When they got to Ba-ang, Mayang gave a feast. During the feast, Mayang gave out some

of the rice to the people. From that time on, Lobyang and Godang, Mayang's parents, were very happy because the people of Ba-ang no longer had to eat *sigang* but instead had excellent *gapang*-rice for food, the rice Mayang had earned in Gina-ang.

How Gatan Found Bangan

By Beatrice Bacayan

There lived in Otokan a man named Ennodan with a son named Gatan. Gatan had a girl friend by the name of Bangan. One day she sent him her picture, but she didn't write in the letter where she lived. Gatan kept this picture in his box and never told his father about it.

One morning when Gatan was in school, his father found the picture. When Gatan got home, his father said, "Who is this girl? She's very beautiful. Go and get her and bring her home." Gatan replied, "But, father, I don't know where she lives because she didn't tell me in her letter." But his father insisted he go and try.

Gatan groaned while walking along, and saw a fish in a nearby river. When the fish heard a boy crying, it swam to the surface of the water and saw Gatan and asked him where he was going. He told the fish about Bangan and her picture and how his father had sent him to go and get her and bring her home. The fish said

"Take this gong and when you find her, play the gong so that I'll know that you found her and where you are and I'll come and meet you." Gatan took the gong but went home instead of going to look for Bangan.

The next day his father sent him again to look for her. He cried again on his way and met a hawk that asked the same question the fish had asked. He told the hawk the story and the hawk gave him a drum which he was to beat when he found the girl. But Gatan didn't carry out the hawk's instructions. Instead of looking for Bangan, he went home with the drum and put it away.

The following day he was again forced to go and search for Bangan. On his way, he met a man named Kankanan. He told Kankanan his story when he asked him where he was going. Kankanan gave Gatan a white handkerchief, saying, "Take this and unfold it on top of the mountain where your horses are and shout the word *salt* so they'll all come toward you. Then the one that licks it will lead you to Bangan's house."

Gatan was grateful to the old man and went home. This time he did as he was told. Now it so happened that a lame and pregnant horse was the one that licked the handkerchief. It then delivered that night. The next morning, very early, Gatan rode on its back and it went directly to Samlingan where Bangan lived. Gatan and Bangan danced and the people played gongs. After dancing, Bangan mounted the horse because she was delighted with it, and it galloped right to Gatan's house with her and Gatan followed.

When they reached Gatan's house, Gatan's father smiled and said that he, himself, would marry her but she said she wouldn't unless the ring she had dropped while riding on the horse's back were found. So the father sent Gatan, his son, to look for the ring. In a river, Gatan saw the fish again and he asked the fish to help him find the ring. The fish then gave him the ring and, after thanking the fish, he went home.

Then the father asked her to marry him again, but she refused, telling him to get honey first. Gatan was sent again, and on his way he

met the hawk who got the honey for him and gave it to him. Then he thanked the hawk and went home. When he got home, his father hit him over the head with the branch of a tree. Then Bangan hit the father on the head, too, and he died. Then she quickly dropped some of the honey in Gatan's mouth and he was alive again. Then they married and lived happily ever after.

The Poor Girl's Laughter

By Soledad Bangloy

In the olden days there was a rich man named Gatan. He was in his late forties but hadn't found a wife. His parents were much worried about him.

One day he asked his cousin Boliwan to accompany him on a love-seeking adventure in Kiyodan. While they were resting outside the town of Kiyodan, they heard giggles approaching. These love-seekers looked in the direction of the giggles and saw some young women going to the fields. They asked where they could find the richest man's house and when they were given instructions, they resumed their hike. When they got there, they looked down on a valley and, sure enough, there they saw the shining roof and the biggest yard in town.

"Madol-awan of Kiyodan, take pity on these tired sweaty men," they called when they got to the house.

"Come in, come in," said the rich man. He brought out a jar of rice wine and served them. Then, as he was busy preparing their lunch, he said to himself, "I'm sure the elder of these two has been a suitor for a long time — I can tell by his countenance. And the white streaks in his hair show he's about my age. However, age matters not. I just hope my dear Bogan will like him. I'm sure they're on a journey looking for a wife — I can tell just by looking at them."

Madol-awan called his daughter when lunch was ready. Bogan's beauty had been compared to the moon's. After she had eaten, she asked to be excused as she was weaving and must go on with her work.

But that night Gatan didn't propose to Bogan. His cousin Boliwan reproached him,

saying, "What's got into that head of yours? What more do you want? She's rich, beautiful and industrious." Gatan kept quiet. The next morning they bade goodbye and went to another barrio.

In the barrio where they went next lived a very rich and beautiful maiden named Bangan. She was weaving when the two men arrived in her front yard. They introduced themselves and paid their respects to her. Bangan untied the belt to which the warp threads were attached and went into the house. Soon she came out with a jar of rice wine. While the men drank wine, she cooked. When they ate, she had black beans to serve. She asked them to excuse the simple food she served them but she had no father to buy meat for her.

That night Gatan again made no proposal. This made Boliwan begin to give up hope. He began to think Gatan was one who would never marry because he didn't seem to take interest in any of the women they came across. He didn't show any signs of love for this famous lady whose beauty and riches were known far and wide. The next morning the men told Bangan they were leaving that same morning.

Now it happened that Bangan had asked several young women to work in her many rice fields so she had to go to the fields very early that morning, so they all left the house after their breakfast. When the women reached the fields they changed into their work clothes, and as they did so they giggled. Just at that moment, the two men stopped to rest on a hill opposite them though they couldn't be seen. They had been bound for home, but suddenly Boliwan saw his cousin rush down another path. "Hey!" Boliwan shouted.

"Follow me, quick! I just heard a laugh that pierced right through my liver! I want to see whose laugh that was. I'll die if I don't see her!" And, without waiting for his companion, Gatan rushed on.

He reached the place panting, with beads of perspiration rolling down his cheeks. When Bangan saw him, she asked why he was there and he said he had come to help them. The young women were smoking so he took out his handsome pipe and Naguilian tobacco. Then he

noticed one of them who was smoking a pipe made of rude reeds. He took the pipe away from her and saw that it was filled with dried *gabi* leaves. So he gave her his pipe with tobacco already lighted in exchange.

This girl's name was Inglayan. She was a poor maid with no parents or kin. She told him it was shameful for him to treat her like that right in Bangan's presence. But Gatan put her at her ease by telling her not to pay any attention to Bangan. Then they started to work. By that time, Boliwan arrived.

When it was time for lunch, Bangan told them to wash so they could eat. Gatan sat beside Inglayan. Inglayan told him to sit beside Bangan but he refused. Bangan then told Inglayan to stop using her name as an excuse. After a short rest, they resumed their work.

In the evening Bangan gave the leftovers to Inglayan to share with her companions. When they came to the first junction, Gatan followed Inglayan. She tried to stop him, but he wouldn't give up. She tried to discourage him by telling him they'd have nothing to eat, but he said that didn't matter. "I don't care. Whatever it is, I'll go with you," he said firmly. But Boliwan followed Bangan because he knew there he'd have better food.

Gatan and Inglayan reached a tiny hut, but this didn't deter Gatan. He was determined to follow her, marry and live with her. Inglayan cooked the *gabi* stems they had gathered in the field, and heated the rice, and then they ate. She begged Gatan to leave after supper, but he didn't. She cried because she thought Gatan was only fooling her; she didn't know he was really serious. She told him his parents would consider him no son of theirs if he married her, but he wouldn't listen.

The next morning Boliwan came to Gatan and said they'd better start for home. But Gatan told him to go and buy rice, a chicken and a pig from Bangan so they could perform the necessary ceremony for their marriage, for he was going to marry Inglayan. Boliwan did as he was told and the next day they offered the pig to their god.

Then Gatan requested Boliwan to take his parents' share of the meat home. "If father

doesn't accept it, just take it to your own house or to my uncle, Law-igan's father," he told Boliwan. And, as he had feared, his father refused the offer when he learned that his son had married a poor girl.

After his marriage, Gatan had a hard time getting his work done because his wife had babies one right after the other so that even when they were still just married they had many children. Soon the once handsome and charming Gatan became ugly and his skin scaly. He was forgotten by his parents.

But Gatan's uncle, Law-igan's father, remembered him. So he told his son Law-igan to take some fermented rice to Gatan and tell him to visit them once in a while. When he arrived in the barrio, he asked the men he met where he could find Gatan's house. When he got to the house he was met by a number of naked children. Fortunately Gatan hadn't gone to work so he was there to meet him.

"My dear cousin, I'm much grieved for you. How come you're like this?" asked Law-igan as he set down the jar of rice wine and served the children. Gatan asked him why he had come and he told him he had come to invite him to a feast. The same day Law-igan went back home.

Three days later, Gatan went to his birthplace, his parents' hometown, but his parents never wanted to see him again so he didn't go to their house. When he left to go back home, his younger sister went with him. His sister wept when he tried to discourage her from going with him by saying their parents would cast her aside as they had him. But in spite of his sobering words, she told him she was

determined to follow him. She took her beads, the blankets she had woven, and all that she had. She filled her basket, her brother's basket, and her cousin's basket with rice, so Gatan was happy in spite of his parents' attitude toward him — his sister still loved him.

When they got to Gatan's house, his sister clothed her little nephews and nieces. From that time on she stayed with them to help Gatan earn food. They cultivated a big kaingin. Lomawig pitied them so they prospered. When they had earned enough, they performed the most important wedding ceremony. Then they lived happily ever after.

Notes

SAGADA SECULAR LITERATURE is a collection of Igorot folklore made by the class of 1957 of St. Mary's School as a project in English composition during their senior year 1956-57. With the exception of the ballads and other verse selections, the students collected the material without writing them down in their own tongue and then told them in their own words in English. They were divided into six groups for the collection of the material, each group seeking a different type of literature. One group looked for popular tales and legends, another origin myths, the third historic tales, the fourth cautionary tales, and the fifth nursery tales. The sixth group was composed of volunteers who submitted to a more difficult test of their command of English: the translation — rather than the retelling — of ballads, songs and nursery rhymes.

The collection is presented in two sections, of which this is the second (poetry).

1. This and the following selections are prose translations of ballads for which no texts were submitted.

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