



Smithsonian Institution

National Anthropological Archives

H. Arlo Nimmo Papers - Songs, Kata Kata Chants, Box 9

Extracted on Apr-20-2024 08:44:06

The Smithsonian Institution thanks all digital volunteers that transcribed and reviewed this material. Your work enriches Smithsonian collections, making them available to anyone with an interest in using them.

The Smithsonian Institution (the "Smithsonian") provides the content on this website (transcription.si.edu), other Smithsonian websites, and third-party sites on which it maintains a presence ("SI Websites") in support of its mission for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge." The Smithsonian invites visitors to use its online content for personal, educational and other non-commercial purposes. By using this website, you accept and agree to abide by the [following terms](#).

- If sharing the material in personal and educational contexts, please cite the National Anthropological Archives as source of the content and the project title as provided at the top of the document. Include the accession number or collection name; when possible, link to the National Anthropological Archives website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact National Anthropological Archives or transcribe@si.edu

For more information on this project and related material, contact the National Anthropological Archives. [See this project](#) and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

^[[encircled 4]]

The bird said: You go ahead and I will follow behind you.

When they arrived at the sultan's home, the boy left the big bird outside the fence surrounding the home of the sultan. The boy went to his home and said to his mother: Go to the sultan's house and tell the sultan that Putli-labajawa is here now.

The mother went to the sultan's house and told him that the lady he requested is waiting at their house.

The sultan said: Your son will be sultan and I shall be his follower.

The trusted servant of the sultan said: Do not transfer your title so easily. If the boy can get the big bird (name) into the palace, then give him your title.

The mother went home and began to cry. They boy said: Why are you crying? She said: The king was ready to give you his title, but his trusted servant talked him out of it. If you can get the big bird (name) he will give you the title.

The boy went back to the fence where the bird was waiting. He said: the sultan wants to see you.

The bird began to walk toward the sultan's house, and knocked down all the fences around the house. When he saw the bird coming, the sultan began to shout in fear, and sent the bird home.

The sultan said: I will transfer my title to this boy. He is wiser than I. I shall be his follower.

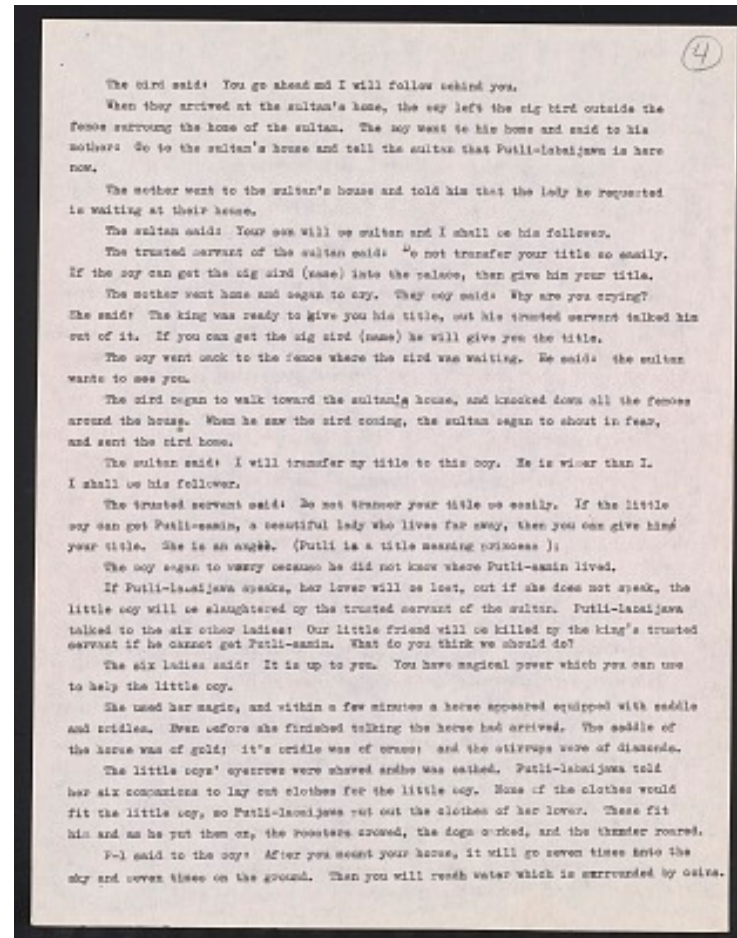
The trusted servant said: Do not transfer your title so easily. If the little boy can get Putli-samin, a beautiful lady who lives far away, then you can give him ~~your title~~ your title. She is an angel. (Putli is a title meaning princess);

The boy began to worry because he did not know where Putli-samin lived.

If Putli-labajawa speaks, her lover will be lost, but if she does not speak, the little boy will be slaughtered by the trusted servant of the sultan. Putli-labajawa talked to the six other ladies: Our little friend will be killed by the king's trusted servant if he cannot get Putli-samin. What do you think we should do?

The six ladies said: It is up to you. You have magical power which you can use to help the little boy.

She used her magic, and within a few minutes a horse appeared equipped with saddle and bridles. Even before she finished talking the horse had arrived. The saddle of the horse was of gold; its bridle was of brass; and the stirrups were of diamonds.



The little boys' eyebrows were shaved and he was bathed. Puti-labaijawa told her six companions to lay out clothes for the little boy. None of the clothes would fit the little boy, so Puti-labaijawa put out the clothes of her lover. These fit him and as he put them on, the roosters crowed, the dogs barked, and the thunder roared.

P-I said to the boy: After you mount your horse, it will go seven times into the sky and seven times on the ground. Then you will reach water which is surrounded by coins.

H. Arlo Nimmo Papers - Songs, Kata Kata Chants, Box 9
Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers
Extracted Apr-20-2024 08:44:06



Smithsonian Institution

National Anthropological Archives

The mission of the Smithsonian is the increase and diffusion of knowledge - shaping the future by preserving our heritage, discovering new knowledge, and sharing our resources with the world. Founded in 1846, the Smithsonian is the world's largest museum and research complex, consisting of 19 museums and galleries, the National Zoological Park, and nine research facilities. Become an active part of our mission through the Transcription Center. Together, we are discovering secrets hidden deep inside our collections that illuminate our history and our world.

Join us!

The Transcription Center: <https://transcription.si.edu>

On Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/SmithsonianTranscriptionCenter>

On Twitter: [@TranscribeSI](https://twitter.com/TranscribeSI)

Connect with the Smithsonian

Smithsonian Institution: www.si.edu

On Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian>

On Twitter: [@smithsonian](https://twitter.com/smithsonian)