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**Description**: Kamba Simango was a native of Mozambique (formerly

Portuguese South Africa). The name for duiker is Mphembge. See version 2.



(duiker photo by Arno Meintjes)

Hare and Duiker: version 1

Hare and Duiker were friends.

One day Duiker said to Hare, "If I had no horns, I should be like you. If you had no ears, you would be like me."

One day while they were playing, Hare said to Duiker, "I know a way of pulling off the horns. You will be able to pull off your horns, and I shall borrow them some day."

Because Duiker wanted their friendship to be strengthened, he wanted his horns to be pulled. Therefore he said to Hare, "I want you to teach me the pulling of the horns."

Hare said to Duiker, "Let us go and look for firewood!"

When they came back with the firewood, Hare took a pot and filled it with water. He put it on the hearth. He said to Duiker, "You someday may be able to pull off

your horns so that I can put them on, and someday I shall pull off my ears and you put them on. So that both of us may obtain this power of pulling off our ears and horns, it is necessary that we go into this pot on the fire one by one that our ears and horns may become pliable so that they can be pulled."

Duiker agreed to what Hare said.

Hare said to Duiker, "I shall begin to go into the pot, because I know how to do it." Hare went into the pot which was on the fire. He told Duiker that when he knocked on the lid, Duiker should take it off. When Hare had entered the pot, Duiker covered the pot with the lid. There was not much fire. Hare stayed a long time in the water before he knocked on the lid. When the water was hot, Hare knocked on the lid, and Duiker uncovered it. Hare came out of the pot.

Duiker went into the pot. Hare covered it with the lid. After he had covered it, he piled firewood on the hearth. When Duiker had gone into the pot, the water was getting hot. He did not stay in very long before the water became very hot, and it was about to boil. When he felt the heat of the water, he knocked on the lid, but Hare said to him, "You have not stayed a long enough time for your horns to be soft. Don't you remember I stayed in the pot a long time? My ears do not need much time to make them soft. Your horns need a long time to make them soft." Duiker listened to what Hare said. He let Hare cover the pot. Hare put a stone on the lid. Duiker knocked, but Hare did not uncover the pot.

The water was boiling. Duiker knocked on the lid with strength, but Hare said to him, "Your time has not come yet."

When the water was boiling, Duiker made great efforts to come out, but the lid had a stone on it; therefore, he died in the pot.

When Duiker was cooked, Hare took his horns and made whistles, singing, — I played with Duiker: be quiet *telele kuteku*.

Duiker is cooked: be quiet telele kuteku.

I took his horns: be quiet telele kuteku.

The horns of Duiker: be quiet telele kuteku.

I made a whistle: be quiet telele kuteku.

Which I am playing: be quiet telele kuteku.

Hare was singing this song and playing on the whistle made from the horns of Duiker, his friend.