See p. 221 in:


This is an unscripted story told by a 14-year-old girl in Kavieng, New Ireland, in 1990. Her parents were from Manus, but like many children in Papua New Guinea today, she had lived in a number of different centres.

**Pensil bilong En (Ann’s Pencil)**

*Am tete avinun mipela mi bin go waswas lo(ng)*
FILL today afternoon 1PL.EXCL 1SG PST go wash PREP
Um, this afternoon we - I went to swim at

*nambis. Bibain mi bin waswas pinis okei mi bin waswas*  
beach after 1SG PST wash COMP SEQ 1SG PST wash
the beach. After swimming, I’d finished swimming,

*pinis mi go lo(ng) haus mami blo(ng) mi ask-im mi*  
COMP 1SG go PREP house mother POSS 1SG ask-TR 1SG
I went home; my mother asked me to –

*lo(ng) mami blo(ng) mi ask-im mi lo(ng) go kuk-im ol*  
PREP mother POSS 1SG ask-TR 1SG PREP go cook-TR PL
my mother asked me to go and cook

*sam-pela fish, bai mipela kaikai wantem saksak.*  
some-ADJ fish FUT 1PL.EXCL eat with sago
some fish for us to eat with sago.
We – while I was there my little brother came and was angry about wanting a pencil. So then, I got up and said I hadn’t got a pencil, I left to go home, er to school. So then he got up and said “I want it today you go and get it.” Now I got up and reported him to my Dad.