

Wajagan and Julimaman

There was Wajagan
who was the son of Langa-an and Paguttiapanan
who were residents of Kajallayapan.
Wajagan's thoughts were stirred
because he wanted to meet Julimaman.
So they went to lay down the dowry.
Wajagan and Julimaman got married,
[she was] a woman most beautiful,
famed in ancient times.
Hay, a-ay, Kabunyan gave
Them a beautiful home.
And sometime later,
Julimaman felt [something]
for she got pregnant [lit., "she was carrying"].
When Julimaman felt
that she was pregnant,
she could not eat well,
and it seemed like her
[entire] body ached.
Wajagan fretted about
what the remedy was
so that his wife could get well.
There was no place he did not go to look everywhere
for powerful healers.
All those from whom he asked
none of them could tell
the reason for her illness
for Julimaman was getting weaker.
And they went to see
all the seers
and healers of that place.
They told Wajagan:

“*Ay, ay*, Mister Wajagan,
go to Jullangitan
where lives the most powerful
seer and treatment [specialist].”
Then Wajagan hurried off,
because he was worried
about his wife Julimaman.
While he was on his way,
there was a man who caught up with him,
who was running, looking for Wajagan.
“*Ay ay*, Mister Wajagan
come back for your wife has died,”
said the man
who informed Wajagan.
Ay, a-ay, so great
was the agony felt by Wajagan.
So he was weeping profusely as he went back
to see Julimaman.
He stayed in for several days
for he was grieving over his wife.
Then the people said,
“*Ay a* it’s nearly a month [now].
Let us bury your wife
what can you do, for her time had come
to be called by Kabunyan,”
said the elders who were there.
And he would not listen
because his heart was sorrowful.
Then came his cousins
Ginnayuwan and Iwaginnan.
“*Ay ay*, Mister Wajagan,
please look around/come to your senses
for how many days have
we watched over Julimaman.

There is nothing we can do,
for she will not return to life.”

Ay ay, ey Wajagan would not have wanted to
but all the elders counseled him.

So Wajagan agreed.

Then they made a coffin
where they would place Julimaman
and they floated it down the river
which passed towards the vast
ocean where it could not
be seen by them.

The next day, very
anguished

was Wajagan’s soul.

He took a ride
so he could follow Julimaman.

All the people he passed,
he would carefully ask
where the coffin went.

No one could tell him
because they just said
the coffin passed by.

Later on,
there he saw the coffin
at the spring of Ginuvayan.

“*Ay a-ay*, here is
the coffin of Julimaman.

I will ask
where she went,”
said Wajagan.

Then he came upon a
shiny house
and he greeted [the owner].

An old woman met him.

“*Ay ay*, Mister Wadagan,
what is your business [here]?”
said Ginuvayan.
“I came to ask
if my wife Julimaman is here.”
“She is in the room where I placed her
where I kept the gold
for it is a good place for her.
For when I went to open it,
Julimaman seemed like she was [just] sleeping.
So I said some incantations
and twice did I touch her
with my magic staff.
Suddenly, Julimaman arose.”
So she let Wajagan in
then he and Julimaman met,
and they celebrated first,
and embraced tightly for Wajagan
sorely missed Julimaman.
Ginuvyayan gently
asked where Wajagan had come from.
He said that his father was Paguttiapanan.
“*Ay, a-ay*, you both are my relative
because Paguttiapanan is my brother.
Long have we not seen each other,
for we have been scattered to different places.
But as for me, I have no source of joy
because I have no children
to whom I could pass on
all my properties,”
said this [person], said Madame Ginuvyayan.
Now they tarried there
for Ginuvyayan would not let them go yet.
Later on, after a month,

“*Ay ay*, my child Wajagan.

Now here is my will

for you who are married:

All my properties,

all my riches,

will go to you

for I have no child,”

said Madame Ginuvyayan.

Then she took them to Kajallayapan.

When they arrived,

great was the rejoining of their own people,

especially Langa-an and Paguttipanan

who were the parents of Wajagan.

So they held

a celebration for everyone.

And from then on,

Wajagan and Julimaman lived

and for long they became

the wealthiest

for the inheritance from

Ginuvyayan and Paguttipanan were combined,

for both of them were wealthy.

And that is the story

of Wajagan and Julimaman.

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