I am also coming to tell one story. I, M’Mahawa Conteh at Karankone. I am coming to tell one story again. That’s why I came.

Okay. There was a man having four wives. But these wives only one that he doesn’t love. He doesn’t usually sleep with her. Only the others that he sleep with.

Okay. She took him to her parents and said, “This one, since I stayed with him, he has never slept with me.” He said, “Tell her till she sold his child. Before I sleep with her.” She said, “Eh! my child. Okay, no problem. I will sell her.”

She went told her friend. That one also didn’t (give birth to any [children]). She took this child and gave it to her. “Is this only child that you took again and gave her to this one?” But the child was still feeding with the breast. That one doesn’t have the breast (milk). “Eh, my dear, what am I going to do?” They said, “This child till you have to be with it so that you can get (be) the belovedness.” Is that day that the child was removed from his own part. But the child also disturbed those ones over there. He held the child and said, “Eh, Father, how am I going to do?”

She started singing by herself:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{a gben wɔ ka rɔnka cɛ,} \\
\text{a gben wɔ ka nмо nɛɛ,} \\
\text{puwɔ wɔ nyalɛ, cen ku-lii.} \\
\text{(I gave her the medicine,} \\
\text{I gave her the breast,} \\
\text{Her father said she doesn’t drink.)}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
yan ŋa-ye mɔ no mi. anun ŋɔaa. \\
\text{a gben wɔ ka rɔnka cɛ,} \\
\text{a gben ka nмо cɛ} \\
\text{puwa nyalɛ acen ku-lii.} \\
\text{(I gave her the medicine,} \\
\text{I gave her the breast,} \\
\text{Her father said she doesn’t drink.)}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
yan ŋa ye mɔ no mi, anun ŋɔaa.
\end{align*}
\]

It was on that day the woman got her days of sleeping with her husband. He took the child and made a gift of her to another person. But when he made her a gift, the child was always crying. Normally shouting. The child always shout. “How am I going to do?” They said, “Except [unless] you take a patient. You try it. (she again sang,)

\[
\begin{align*}
a gben wɔ ka nмо nɛɛ, \\
a gben wɔ ka rɔnka cɛ, \\
puwa wɔ nyalɛ, cen ku-lii. \\
\text{(I gave her the breast,} \\
\text{I gave her the medicine,}
\end{align*}
\]
Her father said she was not fed with the breast.

I gave her the medicine,
I gave her the breast,
Her father said he doesn’t want her.

Okay. She stayed there until the child got health. Yes, (that was the spoiling [that is to spoil]). There they started until the man, she got the man. The rest of all the wives went away. She remained with her husband. But she had took the girl and had given her to the old man. He gave her to him. That woman don’t have child (give birth to a child). But every day the child cry. She sang for her. Every day she shouted. She was shouting every day. “Eh, people. How am I to do?” The woman again didn’t have any voice (sound). Every time she ready, she depressed the breasts. The child shouting over there she doesn’t care. So that, she can get her husband. She took the child and sold her for someone’s sake. For man’s sake. Yes, for man’s sake. He sold her once a time. So difficult, right? Ah – so difficult Father/Fatter (?). She had not been getting her days period of sleeping to her husband (man’s) sake.

Sheka you, how do you see it?
I will avoid the girl.

He sold her for child’s sake. She was at that now, holding the child and hitting her with her hand. “What am I going to do with you?” She held the child hit her and said, “You wait,

I gave her the medicine,
I gave her the breast,
Her father said she was not fed with the breast.)

Okay. When I started, I have to stop.

This is the meaning of the song. rɔnka is a kind of leaf used as medicine for young children, i.e.,

(I gave her the medicine,
I gave her the breast.
Her father said she was not nursing.

I gave her the medicine,
I gave her the breast,
Her father said he doesn’t want her.