

Two brothers went out one morning to hunt for meat and one said, "You go this way and I'll go that way" and one of them got a lot of kangaroos. Kardingurt the younger couldn't get any kangaroo, only rats, opossum, etc., and Moorgurt the elder got a lot of kangaroos. They always went the same way and one day the Kardungurt considered and he said, "Why does Moorgurt go always that way and not let me go there?" and so one day he went in Moorgurt's direction and found a lot of kangaroos and he rushed in amongst them and speared one. His precipitous haste frightened the kangaroos and they never came there again and his brother said to him, "Why did you go there so noisily? Now you have frightened all the kangaroo and we shall not be able to get any more. You should go quietly like me," and the Kardungurt learned how to steal upon the game and not frighten it away.

This legend would be rendered necessary from the fact of there being no "fences" between the various tribal areas. Consequently, if a herd of kangaroo or emu are driven off a favourite feeding ground, it is just possible that the herd will move to the adjoining tribal ground, and will not return to their former feeding place.