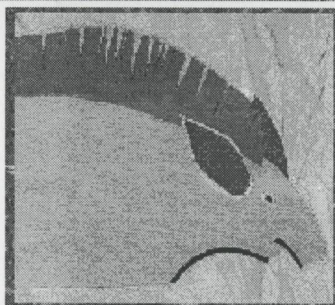


idea

A ANTA



There was a woman who used to go hidden to the forest everyday to date a tapir. She used to bring food, "chicha", to the tapir, all the time. Her husband didn't know about anything, but he started to feel that there was something wrong, because she never more cooked for him, and she was coming home very late.

The husband decided to spy his wife. He lied, some morning, that he had a thorn in his foot, he couldn't go to the field. By that time the men use to spend the whole day at the field, working, was not like nowadays, they already go work with the belly plenty of food. They need to go to get the

food everyday.

The woman wanted to see the thorn, to take it off, but he lied that it would be painful, he would prefer to lie on a hammock. Then the women were going out, one by one, to their work.

The man went after them, hidden, just to spy. Hidden in the middle of the trees, he saw that the women called the tapir with a shout:

- aritchabo, aritchabo!

And the tapir came running, and it was very accustomed to that. She turned into a person, a handsome man. The tapir pass his penis in the women, and they liked it a lot.

There was a woman already pregnant from the tapir.

Next day, the man went, with others, to the same place, earlier than the women, and he called the

tapir in the very same way:

"aritchabo, aritchabo..."

When it came, running, he threw his arrow and killed the tapir. He threw his arrow in its butt, its belly, everywhere. He truly did it. And he cut its penis off. The other men took the cut penis and brought it to the tribe.

The women were in front their maloca, catando piolho uma da outra. The man that cut the tapir's penis threw it just over the pregnant woman.

-Ah! It was this that you were eating! So, here you have it!

For what.... the woman got crazy:

-Ah! they killed my husband.... - and she yelled and cried all the time.

When it was getting dark, the women started to sing, crying.... All of them were crying for the dead tapir. They cried and cried, inside the night.

Before the sunrise, all the women went away. They didn't take any boy, just the girls. Not even the pregnant woman stayed, also no child woman. Just the men stayed. The one who had killed the tapir woke up:

- why are the women singing in the night, are they sleeping around the fire?

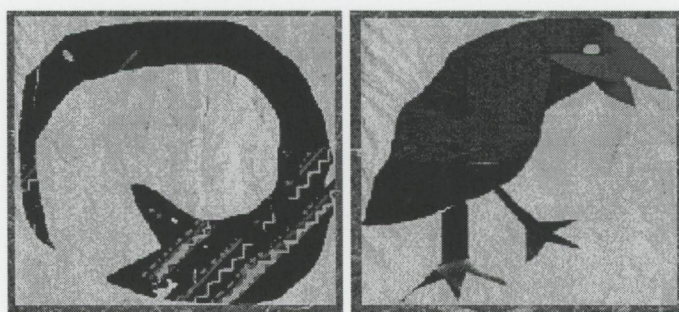
And he went outside to found them, but he found nobody, only the fire around which they had singing and cried just before.

...

From then on the men continue their lives, they made chicha, e they mascavam it themselves to make it sweet. It was never so good like the ones

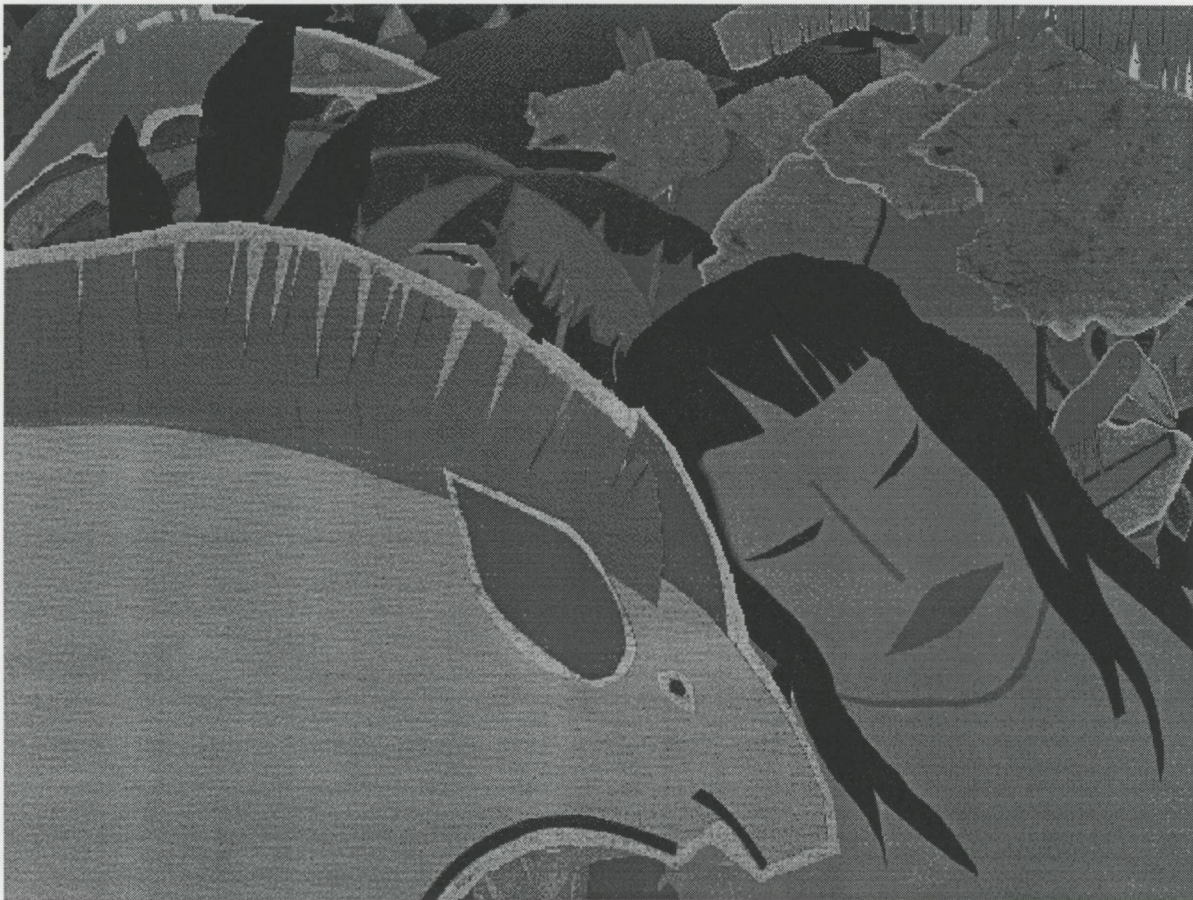
**the women use to make, but they drink it
sameway, because there was no other.**

**The women never came back again. When some
man get to find their tribe, he was dead.
Nowadays we miss the them, we will like to know
were they are, and find them again, the
Aramirakubsiro.**



The Snake * The Parrot**

Go Front* Tuparis Indians* About Project*



tO sEe tHe 3D mOvIe



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