

you leave here, you will hear me groan; that will be when he has killed me. When you hear that groan, you climb a tree, for he will chase you; but as he will not know enough to think of looking for you in a tree, he will give up pursuing you. Then you'll go on home and tell our people."

When the woman arrived at her old home, she told her people that a giant, with only one big eye in the centre of his forehead, had killed her husband and pursued her part of the way. The people held a council. They picked out six brave warriors to go and kill the giant. The six men went, but they never returned. Now, there were no more strong men left, and all the people were crying. There was one lazy man who was a nuisance to everyone and he said, "What are you crying about?" "Have you not heard of the giant who has killed all our men?" said the people. "I will go over there myself and kill him. I know that giant. He has only one eye, and he is afraid of me," answered the lazy man. Then he picked out three men who were to go with him, and in the evening they started off.

They had not gone very far when they stopped and pitched their tent, and the people could hear them chopping wood. The next day they proceeded with their journey, but in the evening they rested, so that it took them three days to make the journey which would have taken another man but one day.

When they got to the door of the giant's house, the lazy man told them to pitch their tent, but the men were afraid to stay so near the house. Then the lazy man said, "He will not hear us until I speak to him." They slept peacefully that night, outside the giant's door. In the morning the lazy man spoke to the giant. "I am here," he said. Then the giant flew out with a club, but when he saw who was there, he begged for mercy. "Did you have any mercy on our men, when you killed them?" asked the lazy man. Then he told one of the men to go and make a hole in the ice, where they would throw the body of the giant after he had killed him.

All day long, the lazy man fought the giant, and finally he succeeded in cutting off his head. Then, while the other men held the head, he fought the body, and in the evening the giant was dead and his body was thrown into the lake. Then the men went to the place where their ten men lay dead, and raised them, and they all marched home together, glad and happy.