

What the Pig Mama Says

The *pupoh* stopped to cheer. Leklek
was took away. He was mine biggest boy.
A good heart. Saved the best for Yenyen
and Hokhok. His- self eating leftovers.
I cried I cried. Not knew the *bastang*
took him where. *Gokgou* told me was hell.

We ate much as we liked. The white fence
put us safe safe. Always we talked, cheered.
The *pupoh* liked to play with Hokhok.
Mine little boy talked to them sweet.
He knew how make make community.
But Hokhok too was took away by same

same *bastang* they took Leklek before.
Mine only girl Yenyen too sad to see
her little brother went. She kept quiet
everydays think think. I begged the *bastang*
not took mine boy. They not understood.
Heard only something like “*pok is good*”.

The *pupoh* talked little little. Yenyen
stopped to eat. She said, “*No Hokhok play
wis me!*” I sorry sorry for her. The *bastang*
came to take Yenyen. I saw her away.
I not cried. Maybe it better for Yenyen.
She will stop to think. No more think.

No more think think. Maybe I say
too much. Who is listening to my story?