

BO NANCY AND THE YAMS

One day, an old man was planting yams in his garden. Bo Nancy was passing down the road and saw a chance of getting a lot of tasty food free. He decided to try a trick on the old man.

He said, "Old Man, oh!"

The Old Man answered, "Yes, Bo Nancy?"

Bo Nancy asked "What you doing there?"

The man replied, "I am planting yams."

Bo Nancy then said, "I hope you are planting them the right way to bear well for you to reap a good crop."

The man said, "Well, I am doing the right thing. I am cutting the yams in pieces and putting one piece in a hole."

Bo Nancy laughed and said "But, old man, don't tell me you so stupid. You mean you don't know how to plant yam to get the best crop. Ha-Ha-Ha, I can't believe that."

The man said, "But I always plant yams in this way."

Bo Nancy said, "Man, I like you very much and I want to see you get rich by getting plenty-plenty- of yams in this crop."

The man asked, "Tell me what to do, Bo Nancy?"

Bo Nancy said, "Well, as a friend, I must give you the secret, but you must not tell anybody else."

The man said, "Yes, yes, man. I'll keep the secret. Tell me."

Bo Nancy said "Well, you must boil the yam and some saltfish. Then tie one piece of yam and one piece of saltfish in a piece of green fig-leaf. Then you plant one parcel in a hole."

The old man asked, "You sure it will grow?"

Bo Nancy said "Yes, you will see. In one day the yams will grow bigger than anything you ever saw."

The old man said "Alright, I will do what you say."

Bo Nancy laughed to himself and went on his way.

The old man packed up all the yam in his bag – those that he had already planted and all the rest and took them home. Then he went to the shop and bought some saltfish. From his backyard he cut some fig leaves. He boiled all the yam and saltfish. Next, he made many little parcels with the pieces of fig-leaf. In each parcel was a piece of boiled yam and saltfish.

He took the packages and planted them one in a hole.

In the night, Bo Nancy came to the garden, dug the holes, took out and ate all the yam and saltfish and left only the pieces of fig-leaf scattered about. After this hearty meal he left, laughing at the foolish man.

The next morning, when the old man came to his garden expecting to reap large yams, he saw Bo Nancy's tracks and the damage he had done. The old man realized how he was outsmarted and vowed to get even with Bo Nancy as soon as he could.

