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Once upon a time,
there were in this land
some people
who were called 'æ ndi'

They were people
who could read the palms
of men and women
to tell their future.

They went from
village to village
reading palms to
earn their living.

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To say “Thank you”
villagers gave them
a few handfuls of rice.

The ā ndis collected the rice into their sacks.

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At sunset, they came
to a wayside rest-house
that was called an ‘ambalama’
to spend the night.