

# LEGEND OF TAHINA-CAN: THE NEW STAR ON THE HORIZON



KRIANA 

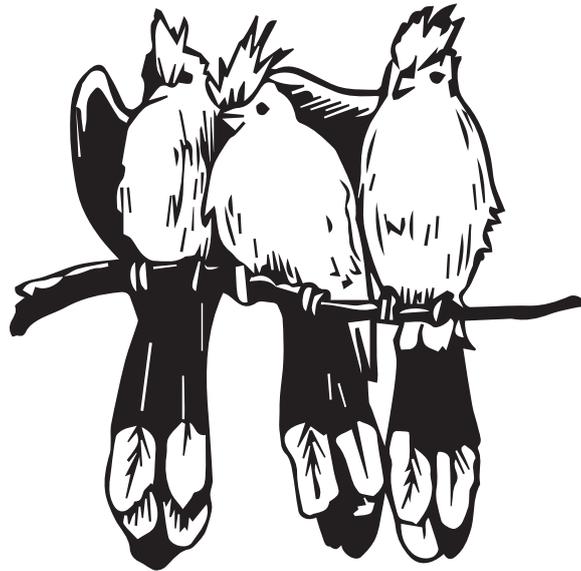
## CHAPTER 2



KriAna

# The Legend of Tahina-Can

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## CHAPTER 2. SELF INTEREST



Kuichi decided to turn to the waterfall area and collect fresh bananas for breakfast on the way back. The Waterfall Valley was extremely beautiful, and a wide variety of fruits and flowers grew there. On the way, she repeatedly met families of wild guinea pigs. Seeing a man, they hurriedly crossed the path and hid in tunnels of grass and hay. A mother ran in front, followed by a chain of little cubs. The girl had always been touched by such a picture. Today the air was full of the guira-guira chirping.

These funny birds love to greet the sunrise with friendly company.

They unfold their beige backs to the sun and, having crumpled, dry delicate feathers from dew.

The leader's daughter sometimes has been stopped during a walk to watch these noisy fluffy balls.

She quickly reached the banana trees, stopping briefly near a freshly burnt cornfield now covered in abundant dew.

Near the Waterfall, Kuichi found her brother, who had gone fishing there early in the morning.

She and Vankar were twins and played together a lot in childhood. People said they are very similar to each other.

Seeing her brother standing knee-deep in water, trying with his bare hands to catch a fish jumping out of the water, the girl laughed and ran to keep him company.

Even from a distance, she was jumping up and waving her arms, trying to shout down the waterfall.

"Brother! Vankar! I'm coming!"

Vankar quickly noticed her and, with a smile, waved back.

He wore a traditional necklace with teeth and feathers, and on his hips there was a bandage up to the knees of a hide with a red fringe. His hair was braided and gathered in a tight ponytail.

He concentrated and prepared to attack.

Kuichi, jumping from stone to stone, quickly reached her brother. The leader's daughter stood motionless for a while, watching his work. Several times he almost caught the fish but it slipped away. Vankar persisted until he finally caught one. Sister clapped her hands and decided that now it would be appropriate to try her luck. She adjusted the ribbon on her head and prepared herself.

The main thing was to calculate the trajectory and catch the fish in time.

Although, truly the most challenging thing in this business was to keep the catch in your hands so that it would not slip out. For brother and sister, it was a fun competition. But this also required teamwork. The bottom of the lake was very transparent azure. From time to time, fish jumped down from above along with the stream, doing bizarre pirouettes in the air.

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Usually, siblings held a basket with a lid and closed it in time as soon as the other threw the prey there. Vankar was not as agile as his sister and often lost but refused to concede the game and continued to train. Kuichi loved her brother and was always supportive. This time, luck smiled at her again, and the basket was quickly filled with fish. Her brother did not seem too upset about the loss, so she decided to ask a question.

"Brother, have you not yet found yourself a spirit-ally? I think it would be easier with one. I have an acquaintance, and I think you would work well together."

Vankar shook his head.

"I want to be successful on my own, even if it takes longer. I do not need anybody!"

His eyes full of determination left no reason for doubt. Kuichi smiled and nodded.

"I like your attitude. You will be a great hunter and husband. I heard that many girls like you and especially my friend Ninan. She's cute and smart, isn't she?"

Vankar nodded in the affirmative.

"Yes, she is."

Kuichi looked at her brother intently and said mockingly.

"Ok, fine. I will not embarrass you. Let's bring some more bananas home, brother?"

The young man turned his gaze to the shore, where some of the villagers had already gathered to pick fruit. Ninan was among them.

"Let's go, sister, and see which of us climbs higher on the palm tree. But first, there is still a race to run!"

Kuichi caught a gambling gleam in his eyes, and her lips spread wide in a smile.

"Do you think you can beat me? Don't be naive, brother!"