Women must not try to keep a good mai ground to themselves. They must always share it with the other members of the group.

Two women went out mai gathering, and after leaving the camp, they went in different directions. By and by they met again, and one had her binjin or warnadal full of mai, the other having only a little bit in her wooden scoop.

"Where did you get such good mai?" she asked her marrura (younger sister), but Marrura would not tell her, so they went back to camp with what they had gathered, each having her own portion, for she who had plenty would not give any to her who had so little.

That night the unsuccessful gatherer cried to her kabbarli and said, "Marrura has got a good mai patch, but she won't tell me where it is, and she won't let me go with her, nor will she divide it with me." Kabbarli who was mirrooroo Jandu (a sorceress) said, "You go out with her tomorrow as usual, and I will punish her while she is away from the camp, for I cannot hurt her in the camp."

Next morning the two jandu went out as usual, and they had gone some little way and were about to separate when the greedy one said, "My milgin (digging stick) I forgot it." She had left it on the ground where she had sat down for a moment. The other said, "You go back for it."

While she was away, the mirrooroo Jandu made a big tchooroo (snake) across the path by which she had gone. When she returned and tried to pass by the tchooroo to where her wanjallin was waiting her on the other side, the snake lay directly across her track, and would not let her walk on.

"Hit him with your milgin," said Wanjallin. She did so, but the snake moved beyond reach of her milgin. Then she tried to go behind him, and he moved back, then in front, and he moved
forward, then she tried to crawl underneath, but he lay flat, and when she made to jump over him he rose up and would not let her. Then the other woman said to her, "You will have to stop there always, for you would not share your mai ground with me as all who go out mai gathering together should do."

So the woman and the snake turned into stone at Tohoroogoon.
In Yamminga time there were two girls, Kolguru Kolguru (little pigeon) and Jindi birrbirr (wagtail) who came from koonian (north). They were gathering ne-al-burnoo (seeds) and Jindi birrbirr used to find plenty, but never gave any to Kolguru, who only found a little mai. They each had a fire-stick. Kolguru was angry with Jindi birrbirr because she would not share the nealburnoo with her, although Kolguru would always share hers with Jindi birrbirr. One day Jindi birrbirr forgot her milgin (digging stick) but she did not miss it until Kolguru said, "You got your milgin?" "No," said Jindi birrbirr, and went back for the milgin. While she was away Kolguru made a tochooroo across the track and when Jindi birrbirr returned with her milgin she tried to pass the tochooroo but could not.

"Come this way," said Kolguru, and pointed to where the head of the snake lay. Jindi birrbirr tried, but the tochooroo moved forward. "Try this way," said Kolguru, pointing to tochooroo's tail, but tochooroo moved backward and prevented her. "Jump over him," said Kolguru, and when Jindi birrbirr tried, tochooroo rose up again and prevented her. Then Kolguru told her to crawl underneath the tochooroo, but he lay flat along the booroo and she could not creep through.

Then Kolguru said to her, "I gave you half my mai and you never gave me any of yours. You will stop there now and I will stop here with tochooroo between us." And there they are now, all turned into stone, Kolguru at one side of the tochooroo and Jindi birrbirr at the other.