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| Again there was **famine** in the land. Everyone was hungry, including Anansi and his family. |
| “Hello, good woman,” he said. “I come from the land above where there is nothing to eat. Have you anything down here to fill an empty stomach?” |
| The boy thanked the old lady and hurried back to his village. He placed the gift in the middle of his hut with his hungry family gathered all around. Next he beat the drum and all sorts of wonderful food appeared. |
| “Dong ding! What kind of drum goes dong ding?” exclaimed Anansi, and he went to the garden and chose one that went ‘Ding dong’. When he showed it to the old lady she told him to take it to his village and beat it whenever he felt hungry. |

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