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Nonong

Many children do not yet understand symmetry and regularity. For that reason is conlangs like Esperanto and Lojban perhaps for pubescence and after. My Philippine-residing auntie, Tita Bella, recalled her trip to the giant neighbour to the north, with her grandchildren. At breakfast in the hotel, the grandchildren did not like the white steamed buns served there. Myself, I love these white steamed buns. I guess that my auntie was trying to tell me something about Esperanto, which is like white steamed buns.

My Fijian neighbours the Wongs here on Lulu Island said one day, in their brown English, "They think children don't like Esperanto!" From the balcony, I whispered, "Why children don't like Esperanto?" They said, "Children don't have a big head!"

Strangely enough, some people think that I am still a child, not an adult, though a few may disagree. I adore Esperanto. Maybe, most kids do not know a good thing when they see it.

My uncle, Tito Boy, has visited this summer here at Lulu Island. He knows that I just like my prepubescent memory of him merrily hacking a gigantic thorny jackfruit, with a machete, back in our Del Monte Avenue apartment's atrium in Metro Manila.

In a trip back to the Philippines in the previous decade, my uncle was standing by as I was sitting, munching on juicy jackfruit flesh, in the grand verandah of my grandparent's house. I was speaking English. He said that jackfruit tasted better whilst speaking in Tagalog. He was correct. I believed him right away.

Tagalog is an Austronesian language. Since at least the 1990's, the convincing "Out of Taiwan" theory has become popular for the original point of the Austronesian Diaspora, from the years -5000/-2500. But recent studies since the late 2000's have suggested that Austronesians had been evolving for a far longer time, at least the years -6000/-4000, already within Island Southeast Asia (ISEA). (ISO 8601)

So, the past is still shrouded in mystery. Theories are still theories.