

Maggie: (Words not clear) they could be anything, hogs. We seen hogs. Me and Trimble over there.

(A hog?)

About this color.

Maggie: Yeah, a big, old hog.

But it wasn't no hog because we couldn't--it went around the house then and we went around on that side but it was gone. Went up north--

Maggie: We used to live right over there, somewhere--right there by that-- where Dick Grasshopper lives.

(Well, now that's the place I got scared one night going home. 'Seem like a cold chill went over me.)

Lady: Yeah.

(I was driving in the car.)

Yeah, I know.

(It was about 10 o'clock at night.)

Bobby said it shook his car down there.

(And I--nothing--it seem like--it seem like I was afraid, but seem like something said to me don't worry they won't bother you. And I said, well, I don't care if they won't bother me, I'm thinking this to myself. I'm not going to stay in this territory very long because I want to get out. And I put my foot on the gas and I went as fast as I could. But I thought something came to me and said don't worry these people won't bother you.)

Maggie: Yeah.

Yeah, we seen different times right along in there.

(Because you know you're a friend of the Cherokees, but I never did see anything. Nothing bothered my car or anything.)

I've gone through there and never seen anything.