

(What do you call these? Are they called houses or is there another word for it or...?)

Yeah, that's all it is. Just a small house with a bed.

(What would the Indian word be or the Indian prays in the language...?)

Well, like I say, there are a few things that you could say and you want to say and you can't say. That you like to continue talking about, two lives. There is two lives, there, that's involved. The one beyond and the one as of now. It's two different lives but actually it's the same really if you get right down to it and look at it at a point of saying, well, let me put it in plain saying, to an end. That some things you want to say and some things you can't say. You'd like to speak of it but you can't.

(That's fine.)

It's just one of those things. I don't know how to put it, I mean in other words, to where I might make an individual understand. And I'm not hepped enough to go and put in a way of language where I can mean the same thing of what it really means. So I'd rather, you know, tie a knot and maybe pull another subject.

(That's fine.)

It's interesting though. You come across a guy that didn't have any respect at all and then continue talking about it but oh, there's lot more than the first and middle page of the book.

(That I appreciate.)

END OF SIDE A