

STORY ABOUT MYRTLE'S SON'S VISIONARY EXPERIENCE

(You were going to tell me about your boy when he got lost.)

We were living over there on their grandma's place, and we were getting ready for Thanksgiving. We was going to move across the (?) to a dancing ground. And him and his brothers, they went down--we come to the creek. They went down. They used to bathe in the creek. And this one--Imogene--was the smallest one, fixing her leggings, beading her leggings. Me and her grandma. And they come up the hill, these two boys. They stopped a ways from the house. "We lost Tommy." And it was about four o'clock. And when we went towards them, they run away. They were just frantic. Oh, we went around there--there was a doings over here, you know. We just went around trying to track him. We couldn't find him. So his grandfather went up to that white man, his neighbor, and all his kids. And they come and went all over that big mountain--it was about sundown--just running along the creek. And this old lady was on top of the hill. She had Imogene on her back. And I tracked him a little ways in the sand so I just kept going west. And I seen cows--there was five of them. They were all standing, and this bull. I turned around and said, "Louis, come here." So he came. And when I said, "Louis," I heard him say, "Mama." So we went and chased these cows away. We look and he was sitting under that cedar tree. And his hair was just all caught, you know, up there. He had braids. He was seven years old. So, "Oh, my son," I said. I got him. Boy, he was just--boy, they scared him so he was just pale. And got him up and this boy he run up there and holler at his grandma. I picked him up and carried. He and his grandma took him. So we went home and it as a little after dark