

young boy says, "What's the happy occasion for? Why are they laughing?" He said, "Think about your own selves. Today, you are going to die." So the time went on. Thus so this man said, "I'm brave, and I can do anything. There is nothing impossible for me." So the time went and the race started. And this boy was coming last and they went over the hill on their horses and elk and all the fastest animals. And here he came last. And he--- a piece of buckskin tied around him. And the men who were going to cut their heads off were already waiting. Then they over the hill towards the mountain and everybody was watching. Then there came one and it was that man who cuts off their heads. And he said, "There comes two of them, " that were his. He was beginning to think that he was going to win again. And he told his people, "Now you all don't worry about me. Don't get excited." And they looked and there came the third one. He said, "There is that same one that always comes in first." And they didn't know that this man was a bird. And he went down the hill. And then this man, this boy, they didn't see. There at that time that he goes over that hill he turns himself into a bird and the rider that was in front of him he kills behind the ears. He busts their heads. That's why he was lagging behind. He had to kill them. And there was one more left. So they came to this hill, so this man had come in first. Everybody was happy. He was going to win the race. And as they went below this hill this young man had killed this man behind the head. And so the rider didn't show up. And here this fellow, this young stranger that came to the camp. And he was the only one that had come to this hill. And these people said, "Oh, here he