

"Whoever find my brother is going to get this horse." I guess it was a fast horse. And people used to go out and look for him, but they couldn't find him. They couldn't find him and that night, I guess he come in. He come in to his brother, and I guess his brother grabbed him, you know, and love him up. He said, "Brother, you love your wife?" I guess he said. He told his brother, "Yeah," he said. "She done me dirty," I guess he said. "She threw me in a hole and she come and shit on me and pee on me." And then I guess he said, "Well, you could take her." "Yeah, I'm going to take her," I guess he said. "Come on," I guess he told her. I guess she was more than willing to go with her brother-in-law. She went out. They went a ways. "Over here is good enough," I guess she said. "No. Wait," he told her. They went on to where there was some slough grass they went through. "This is far enough." "No, wait." I guess they went on. And fourth time I guess he stop. "All right, my friends. Here is your supper," I guess he said. Boy, them wolves come over there and just tear her up. Eat her up. He come back. I guess he told his brother, "Your wife was after me. She used to want to force herself to me, and I didn't want to do that way to you. And she threw me in the hole over there and come over there and messed on me and everything. Now I think the wolves--you ain't got no wife," I guess he told her. I guess his brother said, "Well, that's all right. If she done you that dirty, well, that's all right." So they moved to the other camp. And I guess people was wondering where his wife was. But the wolves went and ate her up. She shit on her brother-in-law! That's the end of it. That tall grass that always grow around the river, slough grass, they always call it.