

me what it was. There were two of us women. This (one of the sacks) is hers. That's mine. So I went. And they had a place for me, where I was supposed to sit. Boy, when I find out, I just cry. I didn't feel like I was eligible to anything like that.

(Was this during the Sun Dance?)

No. After the Sun Dance.

(What are you supposed to do with it now?)

Well, if anybody calls me, I'm not supposed to go and say, "Let me paint your face." Anybody come after me and tell me that I'm going paint on their face so they could go back to their dances and good time like that. Then I go. And right by the door on the right side they have things what I'm supposed to get. They call me and then I paint them. Of course I have to put out a prayer. Have to pray before--just the way he showed us. And this other woman died. And this old man said--both of them (both of the sacks of red paint) come to me so I got hers and I got my own. But I never use hers. I use mine. Not long ago--about six months ago--Saul Birdshead come after me after they lost their daughter. They lost their daughter about a year and then one night he come after me. And they always cook for you. So Imogene and them, they were all ready, you know--getting ready to go to bed--it was about nine o'clock. I said, "Well, one of them have to go with me," I said. "Because I can't eat all whatever they going to cook for me." So Louis, he went with me. We went to his house. And this thing (the paint), before I use it I have to touch the earth. And, you know, I make motion on their body and everything and then come back and start from the right side and paint. So we got there. And there was just five of them. Him and his wife and his daughter and two grandsons. And two little kids. And Louis and myself. There was nine of us. So when we got there, "All right," he said. "Everything is ready," he said. And it was in the house. And I told him,