It begins with and ends with the ten grandmother gods. It's a story similar to flood story. There were no inhabitations (inhabitants) except it seems that something happened after this girl was playing. She was playing--she went to play with some companion girls. She was playing. And her folks were camped nearby. And the girls came after this girl to let her play with them. And the mother said, "She doesn't touch the ground. We can't let her go. She doesn't walk on this earth. She's got to talk on carpets only, be on cloth." And finally she consented that they would carry her in a blanket and let her sit on the blanket and play on the blanket. And never let her touch the ground. So they let them go. And in the story, while they were playing near the creek where there's a lot of pine trees, she noticed a baby procupine on the lower limb. She wanted to get it. They offered to get it for her, but no, she want to get it herself. So they help her to the tree and she kept climbing. Just about the time she reach the porcupine, it raise to the next limb, and the next limb, and on, and the tree was growing at the same time. Before she know it, she was in/the upper world. (See drawing at end of manusdript) And the porcupine transformed to the son of the Sun. The big Sun. That's where the Indian religion is -- to worship the Sun God. And the Sun had power, like Divine Power. It can transform anything. And this was the Sun's boy that transform into porcupine and transform back into regular form and married this girl. And In the course of time they had a child. And that'. what we call the l'ather gr'the Iwin Gods. Draidetali, we call them. diaidetali) It's a fong story, refore it rets to this purialo with steettipped horns). But I don't think anybody got this entire story of all this Win Jods. I never had one of Alice Marriett's books of the frandmother wis--(Ten Grandmothers) -- does she tell it? (I haven't seen it.),