

So he said, he kept going. So he came up to this place. So those deers met him and they said, "Hey, what you doing around here?" And he said, "Well, I was sent this way. I heard you was afraid of some Indians that was going to invade this place. And I heard that you all were afraid of certain arrows that's got stickers on it," he said. And then deers said, "Yeah. Can you protect us?" "Yeah," he said. "Sure. I'll protect you all." So at night they went to bed, I guess, and just about the next morning--just about daybreak--I guess--Sainday took one of them arrows. See, it was his own arrow, what he fix, you know. And boy, when he seen one come by--dart by--he shot it, you know. And he wounded it, you know. So it came back. Back to the herd. And then this herd said, "Hey, what's the matter? You know that arrow we're afraid of, you got it. Where did you get it?" He said, "I got shot early this morning." That's what that deer told the group, you know--all this herd. So there he come, Sainday, you know. And he said, "Ah, what's the matter? What's the matter?" He said. He acted like nothing had happened. And that wounded deer said, "Hey, I got shot this morning," he said. He said, "Good. I'll doctor you. Wait. I've got to make medicine. I've got to sing first. And you all have got to cook me a piece of meat," he said. So they all hustle around to cook him a piece of meat and he said, "You all get out. Nobody can't stay in here. I got to doctor in here," he said. So all the herd went out. So he started doctoring. While he was singing, he was eating where that deer was wounded, you know. It had a lot of this fat sticking out. Well; while he was eating that meat, he was eating into that fat. He cut that fat off of that wounded deer, you know. Boy, he got enough. And then that deer said, "Hey, what's the matter? What're doing? How does my wound look?"