A GHOST STORY

Granddaughter: Yes. He's really got an interesting story about the (not clear there. I wonder if he would tell it. He wants you to tell that story about you and KO gu ku mi. About the time you thought he was a "booger" man. She was a mountain wolf, and you double up your fist and you hit her. You said this mountain devil wouldn't eat your grandma and he was smiling in the moonlight and you hit him. Tell that story so he can put it down on tape and he can have it and keep it.

Long time ago when I was about 8 years old, and I sat around with great-great-grandma, (not clear)--where they danced, where they eat dinner. We'd go around. And we moved to the new quarter. Big circle. Great grandma says, "Brother, you better go lay down." Said, "This time the mountain ghost out and they kill little kids and they kill grown people too." "You better be careful." "You better go to sleep." She said. So I lay down and I must have went to sleep. I woke up; I look where grandma lay. She's gone. I said to myself, "My goodness." "That mountain ghost must have killed my great-great-grandma." So I look around and here lay one of them ghosts. He had his mouth open and teeth was coming out. Sunshine out there--

Granddaughter: Moonlight.

Moonlight. And I said to myself, "My goodness, you killed my great-great-grandma. That'ole ghost, I look at him and he had this teeth out. And I said to myself, "I'm going to hit him in the teeth." I look at him good and see his teeth coming out. I said, "That crazy mountain ghost, I'm going to kill you." So I took my finger and put it through there. Hit him right square in the mouth. My grandma she holler "ahhhhhhhh!"