

he didn't got no horse, no arrow, nothing." He just took this knife along with him and he got scared and he thought sure enough he was going to be gone, dead. And he stopped, and there was a big cottonwood trees standing there and there was a rope going under that cottonwood tree. Well, he laid down there. He said, "I can't go any farther. Then fast and they catch me up." So he thought he'd just lay down. And he lay up and that bear keep coming, coming and he got close to him and he come and look and that bear right there could hear him breathing, you know, right there, standing, smelling his body, you know. And he shut his eyes, pretend he's dead, laying there. And after a while this bear he kind of hit him on the chest. He didn't want his chest, he just wanted to know if his heart was beating, and he listened to it and all right, he said, he thought this bear thought this was a dead man. He didn't know what to do. He kept fooling around. Somehow he turned him over you know, throw him in his face and keep bothering him, waiting to know if he was alive. And he turned him up again and lay there looking dead. And once in a while he'd come and look and open his eyes a little bit and look and that bear kept watching him. And he thought that bear looks old." His hair you know was kind of gray, how hair makes like. All right, that bear commenced to yawning, he yawned, oh, he yawned and he kept watching and waiting for it, and finally he yawned, oh, with his mouth wide open and he looked and that bear didn't have no teeth. He's old bear. All right, and the next time he yawns, I'm going to have to do something. And he had his knife kind of smeaking round he got to his knife on his side, tied to his belt. All right, he yawned as hard as he could and he jump up, and he had this knife in one hand and he put his hand in his mouth way in this throat, as far as he could. Of course that bear kind of bite on it but he didn't have no teeth. He kept