

pine trees and they put them outside just like a house. They had a open place up there so when they burn wood in there the smoke would go out. It was a big high mountain with a lot of cedars, just thick you know. They live up there, it was high up in the mountains. Not too high, but kind of high. There were rock with great big hollows in it and it was full of water up there. That's where they get their water. When it rains it fills up. It don't dry, it just stays there like that. They would go down the mountain on foot and they would look for ~~deers~~, something to eat. Well, they finally kill a deer and they took it up there to their place. They cut it up and they hang it up and then it gets dry. They were cutting their meat and they had a fireplace and lot of coal on it. They cut this meat and they put it on coals. They was cooking it that deer meat what they got and eating like that. Finally this man, he was ~~slicing~~ the meat, he sliced his hand from here to there. Never did bleed or nothing. He saw it drop on there where he was cutting and he picked it up and threw it on the coals and he cooked it. He took it out and he started eating that piece of meat what he cut off. The palm of his hand, he just cut it off and it never did bleed or nothing. So he ate and it really taste good he said. Taste better then that deer meat what was cooking. He would cut a piece of meat and cook it and still it didn't taste like that. He ate it up. Didn't taste like the meat, that flesh he cut off from his hand, it was really good. It was kind of fat and it was better meat then what they were eating. It just tastes so good. So he went and would cut some of that meat what they were eating and put it on the fire put it never tasted the same. Cut another piece, cut another piece, and finally he got full. He sat around and said, "I