

him a lesson!" So he built a fire--a big fire. He went over there to grab this coyote. He just grab him by the four legs--two behind and two front--and he swing him over that fire. He was going to be sure and throw him right in the middle of that fire. I guess he swing him too hard--he miss that fire and this coyote land on the other side! He jump up again. Oh, he was so mad! "I'll get you! I'll get you!" The coyote was still trotting again, that second time. Third time he found him again. He already had a club. "All right," he said. "This time I'm going to hit you. I'm going to hit you. Now, just where could I hit you? Where are you going to hurt the most? Where am I going to hit you--where is your tender spot?" And then he said, "No, I better not hit you because I might bruise you." Maybe he wanted to eat him. He said, "I might bruise you somewhere if I hit you too hard." Well, that thing got away from him again, third time. "I'll get you this time! Sure enough this time you're not getting away!" He follow him again. Fourth time. He was sound asleep. He was close to a river this time--a creek. "All right. You're not getting away this time!" He grab him by the four legs. He swung him toward that deep river. He throw him too hard--he land him across on the other side. The coyote got away from him. That's the end of the story! (Laughs) And he (her grandfather) said, "That's a white man for you--he talks too long and makes too loud a noise and just thinks and thinks and he never gets anything done!"

(Where did you hear that story?)

Oh, from my grandmother taught me that, and my grandfather, when I was about seven years old--before I went to school. And then I kept hearing it and kept hearing it. My father's mother and father.