

behind him. It looked to this old lady like something was chasing him. And she got scared and she almost cried and she was so scared for her grandsons, that something was about to catch them. All that time they had killed this wild animal, that their grandmother had told them not to go there where that animal was. If she hadn't told them, they wouldn't know nothing about it. But just like she told them, "You go over there and look for that wild animal and kill it." When the boys came close, this old lady started to run, too. He laughed. He stopped and laughed. He said, "Grandma, ~~we~~ killed that wild animal. We killed your wild animal that you always tell us about." So the old lady, she turned around and said, "Oh, no, no! When did I tell you!" She almost cried. They said, "We got him. We killed him. There won't be no more wild--" I wonder what kind of animal it was. Maybe a bear. They said, "You don't have nothing to be afraid of now, grandma." So she brought them home and they went to bed. Early the next morning they asked their grandmother again to prepare their lunch. And this little boy--Oh--that night when they went to bed, their grandmother told them, she said, "Now, I'm going to warn you. I'm going to caution you. Something worser than what you killed--there's a big monster living over that hill--that other range of mountains, Don't go there. That's where he lives. And it's some kind of a monster that controls the rain. That's why we have so much drouth. This monster sits on top of that mountain and looks all around. When clouds begin to form here and there, he eats them up. He just puts his head up that way and he sucks in them clouds. All the rain clouds go in him. So don't you go there. He'll be sure and kill you. No one has ever been over there because they know he lives there." And the other little boy kind of punch his little brother and says, "We're going to go get him. We're going to go after it tomorrow."