

And this little boy says, "All right." He never did turn down his brother. Every time his brother tells him something, he says, "All right." That's all he would tell his brother. So when morning came, they told their grandmother, "All right, grandma, fix our lunch again. Pound some meat for us. We're going to be gone all day tomorrow and we're going to work very hard. Just put everything in our lunch bag." The old lady said once more, "Remember now, what I told you. You stay away from that mountain where that monster lives, that eats up the rain clouds. He's the one that causes this drouth," she said. "Stay away." The boy said, "All right, grandma. We heard you. We'll stay away from there. We won't go near there. Don't worry about us, grandma." So they went toward the west again and that mountain was towards the west. Their grandmother was watching them. And they went down that cliff again. And she went about her work, this old lady. When they got over there to where this big monster lived, this boy told his brother, "You wait here. You have this other knife and I'm going to carry this knife. Now, if I don't come back--if I find that monster anywhere--I'm going to try to kill him. But if he kills me or swallows me whole like he swallows these rain clouds, you know what to do. Go over there and cut him open and get me out. I might still be alive." So he went over there. His little brother was sitting somewhere away from there. And he began to get worried about his brother. "I wonder if he's still alive. I wonder if he found that monster what grandma told us about. My crazy brother, my crazy, nervy brother! He always want to try things. I bet he's going to try to kill that monster!" He was just talking to himself, worried about his brother. So this older brother didn't come back. And this little boy got his knife ready. Just like what his brother told him, "If I don't return, bring your knife. Maybe I'll already be in that monster's