

long, long time. See how bony I'm getting to be? I'm starving. Could you turn me into a buffalo?" This buffalo put his head up and looked. He said, "Please, brother buffalo, turn me into a buffalo so I could eat like you. So I could have a free life like you." And this buffalo kept eating. And he said, "Please do that for me, brother buffalo. Look at me--I'm hungry. Don't you feel sorry for me?" So the buffalo said, "Yes. All right. I'll turn you into a buffalo, so you can live like us. Have nothing to worry about. We graze wherever we want to. All this pasture is ours. The prairie is ours. Come on with me, and we'll go back up this hill," where this poor boy had come down. So he took this hobo back where he had come from--the hill. And the buffalo told this hobo, "All right, you stand right here." He was going to test him out and see if he really wanted to be a buffalo. So this white man kind of began to look scared. He was scared just by looking at this fierce-looking buffalo. He kind of turned his head every once in a while, looking to see if he might attack him. And he was getting nervous. And the buffalo said once more, "Now don't get scared of me. Don't run or anything. You want to be a buffalo. You stand right here. I'm going to go in this direction and I'll come at you like I'm going to attack you. Don't move. Don't run." So the buffalo started out in one direction and here he came toward him. This hobo kind of moved like he was going to run, and this buffalo didn't come too close to him--he stopped. He went back and came again at him. He said, "This fourth time I'm going to run down this hill. You just come right down on my side," he said, "Like we're racing. As fast as you can go." And this time the buffalo kind of (went) like the way when buffalo gets mad. He was acting like that, and came toward him as fast as he could come. He almost run this time, he got so scared! And when this buffalo stopped, he was all