Again he shot an arrow through the keyhole and killed another one of the gamblers. Now there were three left. He resumed his search for the killers of his father. He returned to the first village and looked there. There were three of them gambling with each other. This time he caught them at night, when they least expected him. It was very easy. He killed another one and they scattered again. This time there were only two left. White Plume went looking for the two men. When he came upon them they were gambling. They were in a home upstairs. Through the keyhole he killed one of them. The other one escaped by jumping through a window. His search continued for the last surviving one, and continued for a long time. The last man got sick. White Plume found him lying in bed. He said, "I am the one you are looking for, I don't deny. You killed the main ones but I am implicated in all the things they have done. But do as you please, I am going to tell you your home is ruined and your mother is nearly dead now. The birds are getting here. I don't know whateer you will get home in time or not." White Plume said, "I must finish the job I came to do. After he looked the man over he saw that he was not a man at all, he was some kind of an animal that he killed for revenge. It took him two days to get home. Everything the last man had told him was true. There were birds all over her. She was helpless, the birds had busted out her eyes, she couldn't see, she was extremely thin and feeble. He killed many of the birds and threw them out of the house. He took his mother to the village where they were breading camp and moving to some other place. He followed the crowd and moved with his people and mother. White Plume made a new home with his mother.

THE STORY OF THE TURTLE (told by Adam Le Clair)

One day the old snapping turtle said to himself, "I think I'll go and visit some tribe over on the other side of the river." So he went from his home and traveled for days. Finally he came to a big river and saw some children and women swimming over on the other side. They were playing in the river, laughing and making a lot of noise and chasing each other around in the river.