

noon. He then figured out what he was going to do. The boy made a long whip with rawhide on the end and he ran his horse and made him foam and sweat. He started around the snake and his dogs started barking at the snake for about three or four hours. Finally toward evening he cut off one of the snake's heads. He wrapped the rawhide around the snake's neck, jerked it and the head came off. He then cut the tongue out and went home.

The next morning he started again. This time he was at it all day and again toward evening he cut one of the heads off. There were five heads left. On the third day he used his last horse, fought the snake all day and again he cut one head off, and removed the tongue. The next morning he started all over with his horses. He made the horse foam and sweat so that the fire would not bother him. He fought the snake all day again and in the evening he cut off another head. There were three heads left and the snake was getting weak. Everytime he cut off a head he would cut the tongue out. He now had four tongues. He went again the following day to the hillside. People heard about the boy who was killing the monster so everyone came to see him. There were a few people there and he fought the snake all day and in the evening he cut off the fifth head. When he gets home his grandmother has food for him. He got up early that morning and went to the monster. It was getting easy now. It was easy because he was weak, he had lost a lot of blood. He started his horse running around the snake and cut off one head before noon and the last one that evening and returned home. That evening his grandmother said, "The town crier said there was a boy who cut all of the snake's heads off. They say he had a whip and it would wrap around the heads of the snake and he would pull it off." All the time her grandson was the one that had done this but he did not say anything to his grandmother. For about six months it remained a mystery about who the boy was. The people were not pleased. They did not know who the boy was and they couldn't understand why no one ever spoke of it.

One day there was a lot of commotion again and the boy asked his grandmother what was going on in the village. She