

dressed in old brown clothes. As the rabbit's son came near, the old man said, "Aho, I see you are going somewhere. I heard you were coming this way so I waited for you. I know that you shoot very well, and I'm hungry. Could you shoot one of those prairie chickens up there in that tree? Do you see that one right there? He seems to be the fattest one. I have waited for you here all morning. I know that you are kind-hearted." The rabbit's son got his bow and arrow, shot the bird for the old man but it got hung up in the tree. "There it is old man. All yours." But the old monkey said, "Yes, it's hung up in the tree and I am too old to climb. Son, you could help me a little more couldn't you? It would delay you only a little while wouldn't it? You are very young and capable, get it for me." The rabbit's son put his bow and arrows down and started to climb. "No! No!," said the monkey. You have nice clothes on. You might tear them on the limbs, take them off and then climb up. The son removed his clothes and started up the tree to get the prairie chicken. When he got half way the old man said something. The rabbit's son said, "Old man, I heard you say something." "Oh, yes, I said you have just about reached my prairie chicken." The son resumed his climbing. He stopped again saying, "Old man, you are saying something." "I just said you are about there." But as he started climbing the old man spoke louder. The son stopped and asked, "What did you say old man?" The old man replied, "I said you will get stuck up there in that tree!" The rabbit's son did get stuck in the tree. Since he was helpless in the tree the old monkey took his nice new clothes and left his old ones there. He also took the boy's bow, arrows, and whistle. He left rabbit's son stuck in that tree. He proceeded to the village where the rabbit was headed. When he got to the edge of the village he blew the whistle and everyone came to meet him. The people were shouting, "The rabbit's son is here!" The old monkey asked to see the chief. He was invited to the chief's teepee where he was fed. The chief said, "Here are my two daughters, take your choice." He chose the oldest one. The next morning someone said, "There is a big bird coming towards our village. We want that new man