And they won't tell him. They thought he's a Ute. A Navajo. A Pueblo. They never thought that he was going that way. And after a while maybe he went to the Ute people. They always make a Sun Dance like we are. Kiowas and Utes, they have same Sun Dance. I guess--did you ever see it?

(No.)

On a picture. They had a big log stick up (the center pole of the Sun Dance lodge) and they tie buffalo hides up there. They worship that. It was their god. And inside they make a arbor shade. They dance in there, hit the Drum. That's the way. They sacrifice something up there. That's the way they worship. They worship the idols. And see, they went all over--all kinds of high hills behind that boy. He went up there. It was way up in the mountains. Lots of camps was just circle. And he saw something in the middle--something doing. And he sit up there and he said, "Yeah, they're making Sun Dance. Tonight I'm gonna go and see what they're doing. What they're doing." At night he went over there. He put blanket on. Everybody wear blanket and they thought he's a Ute, you know. He came and he watched them. They were dancing. They hit the drum. I guess they just start-- Four days they always have it. They start that night and he came and watched them. One of the drums stopped. It close to midnight and everybody's sleepy. And those drummers are sleepy, too, but they can't help it-- They got to go on all night. He was standing by the poles when the drums stop. He heard somebody talking. He talked Kiowa. He said, "Mama! Daddy! I about to die! Daddy! Mama! He called for his daddy and mama. He hurting. "Oh, that's the boy was