

you're not going get me! You're not going get me. I'm going stay on
 the earth." "You old thing! You old ghost!" Zapodl means 'ghost.' "You
 zapodl," he said. "I'm don't care if I'm zapodl, I be living on the earth."
 The prairie gonna have lots of prairie dogs on the earth," he said that.
 The little one said that. He missed him. The ones that lives here on
 the earth--those little ones. Now. (Pause) Now. "Whenever you come
 out I'm going get you," he said. And that little prairie dog say, "I'm
 not going to go out till you die," he said. He said back to him. And
 Sainday went to where he killed the prairie dogs, just piled up. Now.
 "I'm going have a big feast, myself. I'm going eat everyone of them up."
 He gather them. Put them on a canvas and carry them over there in the
 (black) jacks (?). He gather the wood and pile them up. He make a big
 hole. He put the grass on, and he put the prairie dogs in there. Pile them
 and the grass on and put the dirt on. He pile up the wood and he make a
 fire and the heat--they's roasting. He roast those prairie dogs. Now.
 "Now I'm gonna have lots of meat to eat," he said. Now he make him a bed to
 lay down. He take his bow and arrow. He sing. Maybe--I don't know how long
 --we can't tell that--later on maybe when those things are ready to cook
 are done he went there. He took one out. "Oh, it's tender now. It's ready
 to eat." He eat one. He got another one out. He eats two. "Oh, I got a
 lot to eat. I'm going to take all the dirt away-- If rain (?) he cut that
 leaves out and put them-- "I'm going to put them in here and I'm just going
 to have good--" I wonder what kind of stomach he's got! He won't eat all
 of it! Now. He lay down and he sing again. And there's a big limb--tree
 limb. There's a little bird sit up there. And Sainday was singing. And that--
 While he quit singing that little bird said, "Sainday. Hey. Sainday."
 "What? What you want?" "I want you to give me some of your meat. I eat
 meat."