

creek there, and there was a bridge. Soon as I got on the bridge I could tell there was somebody coming back of me, hollering at me, "Hey, wait, wait. Wait for me." I got to the bridge, and you know them old time bridges, they got rails, you know. I got on that rail and sat on top of it waiting for that person. That thing, I could tell it was coming. Soon as he hit the bridge, he came across there and looked over and it was a big shepherd dog. He trotted on by and he just run. That's the person that was hollering at me way back there--just following me, I guess. He went on and I followed him. Got about another mile and first thing I seen a light coming--right in front of me. All different colors. I knew what it was--a car, you know. I got way out in the pasture. It keep on coming and then it passed--a car. And I got home. Got to the house and my wife was there and all the kids. I tried to sleep, but I couldn't sleep. I turned the lamp on--coal-oil lamp. "What's the matter with you?" "Oh, I been eating some peyote and I can't sleep." And I start singing you know. Some songs I know I start singing, just laying there, laying there. First thing I just went off to sleep, I guess. And when I went off, I was way off somewhere, on a beach--ocean beach. All them palm trees, you know. The air--I could feel that air. It was cool, and the ocean waves, you know. I was somewhere else. But I was in the house all that time, laying in bed. And I went on and pretty soon somebody said, "Upstairs," they said, "There's a peyote in a cedar chest--one corner--I think it's the southeast corner." This peyote--this same peyote--was just laying this way. It said, "You go up there and get this peyote and set it down and then go on." Next morning I woke up. They was eating breakfast. I woke up and I run upstairs. Open that cedar chest. Looked over my shoulder and this peyote was laying sideways, you know. I got it. Took it out and went downstairs and the old man was eating breakfast. "That peyote you got upstairs in that cedar chest--who does it belong to?" "Well, it's just in there. It's