

had run out of food, and couldn't find no game to kill to eat. So one morning he went to bed. Went to sleep. He had his robe. And he slept that night and he dreamed that somebody came to him and says, "You been hungry. You haven't tried to find out what you can eat. Right ahead of you there's a green root-- a green herb. When you wake up, you turn around and you're gonna see a bunch of it. Pull up one of those. It don't taste too good, but you're gonna eat that. Then forget your hungriness and your tiredness and your fear and your pain. It's got lot of juice in it, you could just sap it." So, sure enough, he worke up in the morning, looked around there and found some peyote growing right ahead of him, blooming. He said, "Maybe that's it." So he turned around and crawled over there and started--took his arrow spike and dug around there and pulled it out and started chewing on it. From that bottom. He kept chewing and pretty soon a lot of saliva came to his mouth, and pretty soom that herb--the meat part of it--he said eat it. And he took that soft cotton fuzz off and all that and then he chew it and eat it.

\*End of Side I

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