

night. He heard voices. And he heard dogs barking in the lake.

He said the voice told him, "Son," he said, "We can't help you. We aren't going to give you no powers. You better leave. You better leave." But he couldn't leave. He was tied. Then he said the water began to boil. Rise, storm coming. The water looks like it's boiling. He hear all kinds of noises in the lake. The water commenced to rise. He said, "This water is going to drown you. The water is going to rise over your head and you're staked down. You're going to drown you if you don't get away from here. If y u want to live you better get out someway." The water commenced to come up higher and higher. Pretty soon it got level with where he was at. And he saw it coming and he tried to break loose and he couldn't break loose. So the water kept coming and it touched his body. And he couldn't get away. Well he says, "All right." Then this great big crockadile, or some great big monster crawled out and came up there were he was and set right there and commenced to talk to him. He says, "You're going to die. You're going to drown or there is some vicious underwater god going to take your life. They asked me to come and tell you to leave if you want to live. This is your last warning. I come to tell you to leave." He said, "I am not going to leave. They can take my life if they want it. Well, I'm not leaving. I came here to get the blessing from them--all the underwater gods. And I want them to bless me and I want their gift bestowed." "They told me if your grandfather," he said--the grandfather, the king of all the underwater gods--said he's got no powers to give to you, to bestow to you, I guess. Asked me to tell you to leave." He won't leave. "You better leave he says before some of