

came. Eleven now, eleven days. And he went off to sleep again. Without eating drinking he was getting anxious to go down to bottom of this mountain. Kept going. Going and going, next morning he got up and start walking. LAfter he got off other half of the mountain, well it got alright. No roughness like on top, roughest part all slick and smooth, rough, hard to handle. But this person when he's dreaming, told him to not be scared, you know, he would guide him from the bottom of the mountain and down back to the foot of the mountain. No matter if he fall off that sick mountain, he's going to fall right in his arms. We don't know what it's going to be, but I'm going to tell you what it's going to be when we get to the bottom of the mountain, when he come to the point of the end of the journey of this mountain, this young man. Well, that's the story I given you. You just go ahead then. That's the way it goes, you know. Kept going this young man. Says, "now wake up. Daylights coming." So he wake up and after he seen the sun so far, you know, coming up going higher and higher, well he got tired you know and he sit down to rest, and that's finally--how many? That's 12 days. On the twelfth day he kept going, going, going. Night come came. Thirteen. Kept going going going. Then the sun began to go down on the 13 night. Went to sleep. Then that dream came to him he said, "My friend it won't be long now that you be down to foot of the mountain. maybe two or three days, from now you be on foot of mountain." Finally he says, "Wake up, daylight." That man wake up. It's getting close to the bottom you know. On the 14 day came he said, "Don't look back. Just keep going. Whatever anything call you, just keep a going. Don't look back. Don't try to look around here and there, you just keep going. He walk here and there to the cliff, and the big slides that just go there, and he try the best way, you know. He catch hold and then go around. Finally he come to the point, close to the ground and then night came and he went off to, sleep again that night, boy! His legs just began to get heavy like that, getting hungry. He had enough water for him to use to get to the bottom. I don't know what kind of water bag he had. In them days I guess he try to save it best way he can, but he was hungry. Then his legs and arms and all his knuckles were