

Well, they all run. And sure enough, she turn into a bear. She growl like a bear, and first, and she stand up and she went--she face east. And she face west, and she face south, and face north. When she face all them four directions, she turn into a bear. Real bear. She chase these children and when she catch them, why she kill them. And then she went all through the camp and she killed all the people in that whole camp. And these--there was one family--her brothers went out scouting--she had maybe six brothers--see, they go out hunt for game, like that, while these women folks stay home. Anyway, she had a younger sister. And this sister said--she told her--said, "They want me to be a bear. I don't want to because I'm going to turn into a real bear." And while turning into a bear she said, "You run home and get into the dog--shelters for their dogs you know. She told her to crawl in there and get some ash--coals, live coals, and all, lets see, what things that they could use, you know. Told her to take them into there with her. And this little girl, she mind her sister. She went. She said, "Don't you come out when I'm going through the camp. I'll kill all these people." She told her sister that. So her sister crawled in there and she done what she told her to do. Finally, she killed everybody in that whole camp, and so her little sister came out. She told her, "You go around and get the biggest and best tipi and you can find. And fix it all up, you know, we going to live in it. And father all the food and gather all of this thing she got in other tipi, bring it to our--to that tipi. We going to live in there." I guess she told her. So she sister, did what she told her. And they live there for quite a while. She torture her sister. She had a stick and she had burns all in fire and if her little sister didn't do what she ask her to do or if she didn't hurry to do anything, to make her move faster, she burned her. She just had burns all over her body. I guess, her face. She made earrings for her from these coyotes doings. And so, one day she told her, "You go up in that hill, kind of high hill. You go up there and dig--", I don't know what you call them, wild turnips or rutabagas, or I don't know what it is. I guess you seen them. They grow up north, they look like turnips and they dry them--those northern Cheyennes, they dry them. And they can them like onions you know.