

sister was left alone. And this thing told her, "Come on out!" She got scared before she went out. She said, "If I don't go, it might mean one of my brothers. So I'll just go." So she went out. She followed this--whatever it was. It took her away. It said, "Come on. Follow me." And right from their door she dropped a few of those quills. She told herself, "I'm going to take these quills and drop them as this man is taking me wherever he's taking me, so when my brothers hunt for me, they'll trail me by these porcupine quills." She said it to herself. And then sure enough, this whatever it was took her way off. And when the boys came home that evening, they asked this little boy, "Where's our sister?" "Well, she's gone." "What you want to leave her for? That's the reason we leave you here--for you to watch her!" Oh, they just give it to him! All his six brothers. So they said, "We're going to find her. We got to find her. And we will find her." So they got ready. And one of them saw these quills, and they began to trace her that way. Them things just took these boys--they followed them. Well, she didn't drop them too thick. She must have just dropped two or three at a time, so if he was taking her a long way (off) they could last that far. And sure enough, they got there. And I think they got their sister back. And they went back. And something chased them. It was a buffalo--a bull. And these boys climbed a tree. And I think it was this Ma'guts--it was the youngest one--he was at the bottom, I think. Or either the oldest one-- I forgot which was at the bottom. And then they had their sister way up there. When they saw this bull coming, he already saw them, where they were on the tree. Then the bull got pretty mad because they wouldn't give up their sister to him. He must have been a bull that took her away. And this bull would--he'd kind of back up, and then he'd go for this tree. Every time he hit this tree,