questions. And then in turn he asked her, "Grandma, what's the news around here?" "Oh, I heard that howi si nixiv -- that was the name of this goose -- Let's see-- howi isia -- I believe that "Storks". Those big long-legged birds. And it was either that because she put that work in there--howi is- -- howi isi nihiv -- that's a man. After she called this bird, then that made it sound like it's a male name--she said he came by with an arrow in him. He was wounded. And that's just what he was chasing--his arrow. Right away he knew, "That must be my arrow. He must be the one that I shot." He said, "Grandma, which way did he go?" She said--(Cheyenne word)--that means--when a person says--I think--something like that. I think they said that the words means--himi--he went this way, she said. He went up that way. So he said, "Well, grandma, I got to be going. So he came out and come on again. I forgot how many times he stopped. He would always manage to inquire from old people that camped back there, you know. He's go to an old tipi and say, "Grandma, can I come in?" "Come in, grandson." Each time the old ladies would welcome him. He'd go in. Maybe they feed him. See, he was walking maybe all day, until he found his next camp. And after he visit her a while, he'd say, "Grandma--what's the latest news?" And she'd say again, "himi--" "I think they said--I heard--" Something like that, you know. That's what it means. And she said it again. "howi sinxiv came by. He was wounded. And he just had that arrow in him." See, that's his arrow, what he was looking for. And on and on until he found this camp. He stood there just standing around, listening, you know, if there's any excitement in that camp. Maybe those Indian doctors would sing to their patients. And sure enough, while he was standing there listening he heard a medicine man singing in one tipi. And then he walked close. Every once in a while somebody would come