

She said, "No. I don't want to look. That thing's not going to drop dead for us to eat." He said, "Please just look." So she looked over there. That thing fell. They went over there and cut it. And they brought it to where they were sitting. And then she said, "I wish we had a dugout where we could live." When they looked over there, there was a dugout there. They moved in there and took their food in there, and it became their home. And they'd go out and sit around, again, her and this little boy. The little boy would look all around and he saw some moving objects. And he recognized one moving object. He said, "Sister, there goes a deer." She said, "No, I don't want to look." She said, "You think it's going to die for us?" "Because we're hungry?" "Well, just look." She looked over there. That thing fell again. They brought it in. She cut it up and they ate it again. And these children heard some crows on top of their dugout. And she said, "Go out there and call this crow and give him this fat piece of meat." It's the fat part of a flank. She said, "Show it to him. Tell him to take it over there where those people are camping. I know they're starving. Tell him to drop it right in the midst of their camp and say, 'the children you left to die--to starve--has plenty of meat like this.' And then fly away." I think the little boy went out and told that crow. Sure enough, the crow picked it up and flew over there and dropped this meat. And they heard this crow plain. They were just about to starve, themselves. And they said, "Let's go back-- Oh--by that time they (the children) already had two lions for their pets. They must have got them when they were small somewhere and they had grown to be big lions. They used to sit on each side of the door. And these people all came around the camp--by their dugout. And this girl took lots of this fat meat--dried meat--for them. And she called them to come to her dugout