

cook it. They didn't set it right down to the fire. That old lady had that, and she was stirring something when this Mudzi iyoivhi came in. And she offered him the best place (Cheyenne term), that's opposite from the door. That's the best place. He sat there. But he knew all the time. See, he must have had the power. He knew all the time that these men surrounded that tipi where he was. Before his grandmother could give him anything to eat, these men tiptoed up, this clan. They throw it up (the tipi) and he just kicked his grandmother's food--whatever she was cooking--and he went up with the ashes--the smoke and all. When these men threw up the old lady's tent he was gone. See, there's another time he appeared, then.

STORY OF AN OLD MAN WHO TURNED INTO STONE AND WHO PROPHECIED COMING OF WHITES

And then that old man they left behind--I think I told you about it. You know his son got tired of taking care of him. And they just left him sitting there. And the last ones that moved away, they saw this old man sitting there and they went over there and talked to him. He had his little dog and he had his pipe and cane. And he was sitting this way, like how you cross your legs. The old man was sitting that way. And he came by and he said, "What are you going to do, here all by yourself. Everybody has left. What happened?" Or something like that, you know, asking questions. He said, "Well, my son left me. He's tired to taking care of me." And this man offered to take him and he wouldn't go. He said, "Come on. We'll take you with us. We'll take care of you." He said, "No, My son left me. He's tired of me. I'm going to stay right here." Next time they went and looked at him he was already turned to a stone.