

cry around. But anyway they had to break up the camp and they had ponies that they tied tipi poles on. It was getting dark and they had to hurry. He said, "Hurry now. We're going to move." So he takes the lead. The chief, when he goes, they all follow. So they move on. And they move on, I don't know which way but everybody moves. Some of them just left the camp. I'm not telling the Bear Story, I'm telling another story.

(Okay. That's all right.)

Jenny: I got mixed up.

(That's all right. Go on.)

Jenny: Well, anyway they move on. You know they're traveling on a pony and they kind of go back then to walking. And then it was getting late, dark. And one of the girls came and said, "I'm gonna go look then we'll all go home." And she came up, came up running to the hill. And she look and there was no camp. Everything was gone. And she cried. She said, "They left us. There's no camp. They left us." Sure enough, that man was telling the truth. So they all came running, and went up the hill. There was no camp--nothing there. So they all came up crying--had their little brothers and carrying their little sisters. Then they walked down there where the camp used to be. Then they couldn't see where the trail would be. If it was daylight, well, they might see the footsteps of the ponies. But it was dark and they didn't know just which way to start out to follow them. So they just went on anyway. And there was a whole bunch of them. And finally they got quite a ways. And they got tired out because they were carrying some of their--maybe their three or four year old brothers and sisters. And finally they came and there was a woman standing there. Dark, a