

said, "Take a bite of me. You're starving." He did. He took a big bite of it again. Then it rolled on. And he laid chewing his fat and he said, "It's good. I can't get enough of it." Then that thing roll on, kind of distant away. Then he jumped up again. He took another route, and got way back there where it was rolling to. He laid down way over there. And this meat came rolling by and there was another man laying there. And it kind of stopped, kind of distant and just looked at them. Pound meat looked at this one, "Hey, I think I passed this man and it looks like him." And he said, "No, it couldn't be, that man we left was pretty weak to walk and it couldn't be him, couldn't be him coming along way up here and laid down in front of me. It couldn't be. We better feed, I better feed him." It came towards him and he was about dead. He took another bite of it. And it rolled on. Now, this is the fourth time. Soon as it gets kinda to where he can't see it, well, he jump off and take another route. And always run in front of it so he could just eat all he want and get enough of it. That's what he was doing. So he ran again and laid down way off somewhere. Finally this pound meat roll in and kind of stopped. That meat stopped and there was pretty near half of it gone. It stopped and said, "Hey, that's the same man I passed over there." Here he was a laying there just about dead. He puts on like that. This pound meat said, "That's the same man. It couldn't be. It couldn't be a man laying like that." This is the third time this meat came up. Said, "I believe it's the same man. He's cheating me." So this pound meat just stopped kind of this way. He was laying there about to die--had his mouth open, already open. So this meat went, it rolled fast and it kinda turned this way. He was laying this way

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