

I can't have him and I can't stay with him. I can't go down there because I don't belong there anymore. I belong up here." So he told that rain, he talk to that rain, he said, "Follow this rope and don't miss--follow that hanging." He said, "Follow that rope like that and jump over the little boy." You see the boy was right here above. The mother was the last one. He said, "Jump over that boy and knock the mother down so she could get off on the ground. If she die, well, that's too bad." So this rain obeyed him. He throw that little rain and it went. It went and went and jump over that little boy. Didn't hit him nowhere. It hit the woman and cut her off of that rope. And she fell to the ground. And then the little boy, you know, he was still up there--couldn't get away. This woman fall dead down to the earth. So finally a witch woman, he said maybe the witch woman had a camp close there. She's a witch and everybody is afraid of her. They don't want her in the camps or nothing. They get off to themselves because they are bad womans. They like to just do bad things. And they're really afraid of them. So, well, that kind of woman was camping out alone out there somewhere. So she was coming along and she found him. She took that little boy off that rope. He was just hanging like that. She wanted to cut it off. Soon as the boy got to the ground, he ran to his mother. And this boy ran. She was dead already. And I don't know how old he must be--about 2½ or 2 years, I bet. But anyway he was so hungry, I guess, and ran to his mother and got to nursing. Here she was already dead. So about two or three days, I guess, and here he was nursing it. That boy was really hungry. And then this woman got this boy and said, "Go home with me. I live over here. I want you to stay with me. I feed you. I take care of you." This witch.