

Hunkesni and companions reached the river bottom and proceeded to scout the forest for the bird with the prettiest plumage. Just as they reached the edge of the forest, they met two boys - Red Bow and Black Bird shooting upward ~~to~~ the top of a tall cotton tree. ~~The boy, Black Bird was a notorious bully in the camp.~~ Hunkesni asked them what they were doing. Black Bird told Hunkesni that he was trying to shoot a very pretty bird which was perching on the highest branch and that his prize arrow, instead of alighting on the ground, fell on a limb of the tree and was still up in the tree. Black Bird offered to give one of his best arrows to the one who succeeds shooting the arrow down. Hunkesni said "that is very easily done." His companions said the same thing.

They proceeded taking turns ^{at the prize arrow} to shoot. Hunkesni's turn came so he took out a special arrow that had a blunt point. He straightened this arrow, took a good aim, shot at the prize arrow. They all stood motionless to hear Sitting Bull's arrow return to the ground. It did. They also saw the prize arrow drop on the ground. To the amazement of the boys, they saw that the prize arrow was shot in two parts - completely broken and unfit for further service.

Black Bird became very angry at the sight of his prize arrow. "Hunkesni, you broke and destroyed