(Yeah, got that one.)

Well, he tell us a story about these Indians, were camped. They were camped in the woods and they all go in groups. And there were several groups there at that time. And one group, they had a lot of little girls. So they said, "I wonder why that lady don't ever let that little girl play with us?" "We'll go get her and let her play house with us." So one of the girls went over there. She said, "Could we play with your little girl?" She said, "If you don't sit her on the ground. She never touch the ground, we'll let you take her. You promise?" And, "Yes, we promise." And they put her up in a tree: They got her and took her back to their playhouse. And they put her up in a tree. And they got carried away I guess and they never paid any attention to that little girl. After awhile, somebody said, "We'll fix a place for her to sit down on a chair or we'll let her sit there." They went after her and there she was, she was gone. She was way up there in the sky. She was trying to catch this bird that flew up in the tree. By the time they got to her, well, she was going into the clouds. And one of the little girls said, "I'd better go tell her mother we're losing that little girl." She went into the cloud. And every time she tried to catch this little bird, it hopped on a tree. The tree would grow each time. It grew higher and higher till it reached the sky. And there the clouds opened up and she went on in there up in the clouds. And later, the only thing she could see was the Sun, the Sun. So the Sun asked her, "Why don't you just stay here with me and I'll be your husband?" She said, "All right." Said, "You can't go back down anyway." And the mother started crying around there that she can't get her little girl. She didn't know how to go about getting her down. Back down. So while she was up there she decided, 'Well, I'll marry him." When the Sun would go hunting every morning. He can go hunting and maybe some of these days she'll