

it unwound so this meat won't burn his arm, the arm he's going to barbecue.

And he said, "Okay, okay, I'm ready, "Wheel Turn" (Background conversation)

How many times have I said, "the wheel turn"?

(I think you've just started.)

Well, the wheel turnround and round. Then while he was up there, oh, that meat smell so good. He just couldn't hardly wait to get back down to the ground. So he said, "Wheel go ahead, let it turn around, let it cook on the other side." Well this wheel, this round wheel disappointed him or something. He wouldn't do the thing right or something. And this birds, bunch of birds came cause it wouldn't unwind. And they ate all his meat up while he was up in the tree. Poor Sainday didn't get to eat any because the birds had ate it up because that wheel wouldn't work for him. And everybody was getting after him, says, "This Sainday ate himself, ate his own self, I guess he would, he had two legs and arm, one arm, he ate it all."

I don't know if that filled him up or not. I can't (interruption) he must have been a cannibal. He always tried to outdo all the others. So we call him White Sainday and Indian Sainday. And there's another about this...

(Interruption) Then there's another, White Sainday and Indian Sainday.

Maybe you've heard it? They said, he set out to outdo this White friend,

the Indian friend knew more about getting the best of the White man. So

he said, "Well let me see. Let's go on top of this hill and let's see if

you can outdo the other one. Each other." So they went and climbed this

big hill and this White Sainday had, he was on a white horse and he had a

new saddle and boots, new boots and a new bridle. (Background conversation)

This Indian Sainday said, "Let me borrow your horse. I left my Indian medicine at home. I need it, if we're going to have a contest to see who's the best."