

you like best." "I don't like any part of it. I would have liked one thing, if you had not broken my bow. You see, I worked very hard to make it, but you have destroyed it," he said. When the Turtle spoke again, they were very sad when they heard him say that. The Turtle had a wife, and she was at home waiting for him, hoping that he would bring something to eat so that she could feed the very large family. After the wood creatures had divided all the meat, all that was left was a large spot of blood. The Turtle went to the spot where the meat had been divided, and found some blood on leaves. Then, he wrapped this blood up in the leaves. The more he wrapped, the larger the package became. He took this package on his back. His wife thought, "He carries a lot of things on his back." He said to his wife, "Unwrap it." She began to unwrap it. After awhile, she had leaves all over the place. "Where is it?" she said. He says, "It's underneath. Unwrap some more." She kept on unwrapping, and she was at the point of giving up because he had such a large pile of leaves. Then, she found that small spot of blood wrapped up on one small leaf. That's what the Turtle had been given of his share of the bird. When his wife finally unwrapped this package, she found just one spot of blood on one little leaf. "You certainly have a small mind," she said to the Turtle. "You know how many you have to feed, and look at what you have brought us," she said. "Look at the huge bird you've killed. It looks as if you would have brought your family a good piece of meat." She threw this leaf and blood in his face, and it blinded his eyes. They say that's the reason why a turtle has red eyes. He was blinded by the blood of the Ka-la-nu'. His wife was the one who blinded him