Go ahead. So we went out to find the root so she could fix-medicine for this one. If we had sense enough I get'a paper, put it down: At the medicine time, put the names on it, what it's for. 'I never thought aboutit. So we went around that day, hunting. .. She going give it to me, put it in a sack, going around. Taking different sacks, paper sacks, put it in there. When we was at home...go around, way around, all morining, and after we got all through, we come back. And third day, she was tired. And she got moks made, out of Bull Durham. Some sack up, like this. I could have papers, name on that. Wouldn't have to throw them away. Her medicine, itt has so useful, I said. But now, I don't know which one is which, which, which. Seems like they all just look alike.) And I can't use them. Connie Mae (Bigmán) told what we do with them? We just throwing them aray. I don't'know thent. I don't know which which...They all look alike. I can't tell them. Showant to keep that, Connie Mae. I say you might kill somebody, give some kind of medicine. That's why I put them away, push them in her casket. Put her bags up, in there. Long space, deep, long, put her satchel in their, her belonginss...I keep s. ther with her.
(Did she carry the bags; of medicine in a satchel?)
She got a bag made, canvas bagk, for her medicine. I put them in. One day they were searching for them. I know I...I kiow I put them in the box with her. I didn't say nothing. " Few days...few months ago, they was talking about it. They was sitting' there talking about it. I walk into the kitchen, I said, ain't no use you folks talking about her medicine anymore, or what became of it, or so and sêmi ht got it, or all this. I took it, gut it in her casket. They all want it go and dis her up and get them out. Orily way you all get them, I said. Get her out, open the box and get them out.
(Woold they know what to do with the medicines?)

