

that.

(shot grasshoppers?)

Yeah, they go fishing with them.

(Did you ever try to catch grasshoppers with, by just running them down and grabbing them?)

No, not them kind. We're talking about a different kind. We call them ~~rule~~ grasshoppers. That big fat one. They ain't got no wings. What you call them? Jumbo's I guess. You seen them. They big..grasshoppers.

(They don't fly?)

They don't fly. They just jump a little ways.

(Girls used to do that too?)

Yeah, now the plants, they'll be ripe in about another week. About a week or ten days. Then we'll gather some plums.

(Did the girls go fishing too?)

Yeah. Sure, nowadays, but in olden days, ladies and men had different games. Girls and boys had different games.

(In the old days?)

Yeah, oh, they had a lot of games and I didn't play since I was a boy.

Not anymore, Before I went to white people's ways. We forgot our games.

(What kind of games did you play?)

Oh, I can't tell you. I got to show you.

(Irrelevant conversation in the car about passing toothache medicine.)

(You write your own songs?)

Yeah, I make them up. You just can't open your mouth. You gotta take a tune from a round dance, war dance, uh. ? You got to pick out a certain tune and make it rhyme with a blackfoot. Or vice versa, you can make a round dance song or a war dance song. You got to take a little of this