

She had a blanket and she put me on her back and carried me around. All afternoon, She would be working down the creek, doing nothing, just walk with me till I got to sleep. And take me back...she had a tipi, she lived in a tipi. And she rocks me to sleep. And when I wake up she would tell me stories. And she had pound meat...grind and pound meat for me all the time. We had a lot of cattle....when they run out of dried meat they butcher. I guess. I was just a kid, I didn't know nothing. But everyday that's all she'd feed me is that dried meat. She'd make dried meat balls. And had sugar on it and some of it had brown sugar on it and it was made into meat balls about that big. She had them sacked up. Every time I say, "I hungry," she gave me a meat ball. And some of them got salt. Salt ones got different sack and sugar...the ones that are sweet..different sacks. And, you know, that's the only thing that I eat. Everyday I would eat that. I wouldn't eat bread, I just eat that meat. Meat and the ones that are ~~sweet~~, I like those better than the ones that are salt. Way in the night when I wake up and say, "I'm hungry," she would get up, go in that sack and give me a meat ball. And stir the fire in that tipi and it would start blazing that high and we would have light in there. Then she would set me up and give me that meat ball, I would eat about two, and then I got back to sleep again. In the morning she would wake me up....I had little mocassins, little boots like and she put that on me, she put my dress on me and then she'd comb my hair. She had a...her brush was made out of this broomweed. She cut it about that long, ((six inches)) and she tied it in a knot like this