

And she never did, you know was afraid of them or nothing. But she had a long pole she carried it all the time. She tried to hit it but it growled and when she stop hitting that...they come and lay by her and then finally this coyote came and layed by her and kept her warm. It was really cold. And the next morning she started out...two coyotes just follow her many days and nights. When she stopped they stopped and they just kept doing that till finally they come to a big high hill, and when they was still walking and trying to get back to the Indians it began to get warm you know. And that cold weather went off. And she said, "Oh, it must be spring time. Being warm." And she just kept going, going, going, till she come to a place way up on a hill. And this coyote stop and she sit down, she was really tired, and that coyote turn around and came close to her and wiggle his tail and pull it over her like that. And hit her face and that coyote...his tail you know...and pretty soon he growled and he set this way and the coyote just holler, holler, and she follow him till they come to a big hill. It was a hill, not a mountain just a big hill. And they went to the top of it and this coyote said, he stopped and looked that way and with one of his arms he went like that ((pointed)) ---and when she look down that bottom was just full of Indians. That coyote took that woman long ways and took her where the Indians live. And then he turn around and went back---that coyote. Then she went down and when she came down to the bottom, these mens, they were on horses, they were driving their horses to the creek to get a drink, they saw her, and she was all dress up different that ---different, than the people that were living there. They hollered and she run, you know, and they chase her and they caught her. They brought her to the camps. They called for these peoples you know, they said, "You all come and see this women. We don't know what kind of woman she is." And then he says...