

No, down, not on a hill. Kinda down--down there like--down hill like,

(Down near a creek?)

Uh-huh. Not right on the field, just a pasture like, where the grass grows.

That's where they grow.

(I wonder what happened to those wild strawberries?)

They're all gone. I don't think there's any of 'em.

(Were they pretty good tasting?)

Oh, they just like strawberries what you buy.

(Well, I wish there was some more. Oh how do you say what was the name of those strawberries in Kickapoo?)

Otèhim'inàni. (?) *otèh'minàni* (?)

(Ok, thank you. What does that mean?)

Strawberries.

INDIAN TEA

But I don't ever see it now. I know my mother use to make it, she call it wild tea.

(What did she call it in Kickapoo?)

You know I can't think of it.

(Maybe you will in a little bit.)

There's a name of it but I just can't think of it right now.

(Did you ever see it yourself?)

Yeah I seen it, I've seen it. I know what it is if I see it, but I don't see it anymore.

(What does it look like?)

It's a weeds about that high.

(About a foot high?)

Uh-huh. It kinda smells. It smells good. If you want any, if it's around there it, it's somewhere. If you look around there sometimes you can see it,