

(Yeah, it just goes over in about, maybe how many seconds? Five seconds?)

Third voice: Three minutes. I mean the tornado, going. It goes about hundred miles an hour. (Discussion about the speed of a tornado.)

(Well, we don't want to see one.)

No, I don't want to see none. I thought I was going to see one right close one time. My son-in-law come after me one time. "Storm coming," he said.

I didn't have no radio or T.V. I was sitting here. I'd been embroidering.

Coming back out, he said, "Hurry! Grandma hurry!" I said, "What for?" He said, "They said there's a high wind coming." He said, "Come on. Get close to the cellar or something." I shut the doors and we went. Oh, them clouds

were just a boiling. Me and him standing on the porch and the kids--got

two girls and three boys. It was a raining. "What are we going to do?" I

said, "You all stay in the house." And about that time they said it was blowing.

He had that radio on. And said, "Go for cover." And told the oldest girl,

"Drive grandma and the kids down in that man's cellar. But he said he'll go

in there if it's coming right. I said, "It's going over." I said, "Somebody

done split that cloud." I know one was going one way and the other was going

the other way. "Somebody done split it." I said, "It ain't going come here."

It was raining and we went to cellar. Well when we got to that woman's house

we didn't go in the cellar. We just stayed in the house and watched that

cloud. I said, "It's going over."

(You know how they split one?)

Huh-uh.

(How do they split it? Did you ever hear?)

I don't know how they split. My brother knows. But I never did know who --

(Oh. Well, he should have taught you how.)

Well, I thought he was going to live always and I didn't ask him. (Laughter)