

days. But everywhere, he chased him where the dogs were. There's lot of dogs there, just found him there, inside one of them dogs and came out. There's a lady they say that was looking in her, one of her granddaughter's head, looking for bugs, you know, and they almost, she almost caught him there too. (Laughter) Got out of there. (Laughter) Then, the last chance, the last day, you know, the boy came home. Says to his mother, "I'm gonna rest just little bit." Told him, "You mustn't. You must go on," but still he went to sleep. And he was up there fly like an eagle, changed himself into an eagle looking down. You know, these eagles, they can see almost anything down here, you know. And then, came through tent, (Ponca word), that tent, that flap up there. There's a little open there where the sun rays came. That boy sleeping right under that ray, light, you know, from the sun. That's where he, he used that ray. It's that opening, hit him, killed his son.

(Mmmmm.)

Uh-hummm, killed him through that opening, you know, and the sun ray come in. He's sleeping right under that. It musta hit him, the power. Nobody didn't help him mourn, help him cry. See they were afraid of him. He just crying out there, mourning over his son, but nobody never paid any attention to him, they said. (Laughter) They don't want to go near. They're afraid of him, powerful. Yeah, they said he can do anything, change himself into anything. That's why they call him a (Ponca word), that means that all animals spoke to him, talk to him, gave him power. (You know, it's getting late. And we know you're a man of God, live a good life here, and I see, my husband and I, and we been told many things about you and we are very honored that, you know, that is, visit with you...)

Mmm-hummm.