

are waiting here with their heads down and their mothers and fathers are crying. And there was one boy that had come to this camp. Nobody did know who he was. All these people were looking at him. And he told this woman. He said, "mother," it wasn't really his mother but he called her mother, "I'm going to race this man where's your horse?" And he says, "You just name me." All this time he was a God and he was Swift Hawk, was this God---he was a bird. Swift Hawk was a bird. He turned himself into a young man. So now I want race. And they also have a rule this boy that runs in the race gets his head cut off too. And this young man says, "I want to be in the race." And he was happy about it. He was smiling but these other families were sitting down with their heads hanging and they were crying. And he says, "Mothers, mothers listen to me. Don't cry, nobody has ever beat me." And he says, "That anyone who runs against me can't beat me." He says, "Mother's don't cry. You all leave me. You all leave ((or believe?)) me." But there was something about this man that had power. And how if he loses are they going to kill him...if all the horses run. He says, "Put all your horses to run. I will run myself." "Alright," was the agreement. We are going to this mountain you can see from here. And we are going to circle this mountain. And these women put their arms around their sons and they were crying. And he says, "No, you shouldn't do that." So then the story goes, the time was set. Everything was ready for the races. He had his bow and arrow in quiver. And he gave them to the woman. And he says, "You keep them for me and when I'm ready for them, I'll get them." So then, on this other side they were laughing. They were happy. So the