

burst and he died. And that is the story of Taloda. Of a jealous
raining man that is a short story.

Another story, this is a true story about the Kiowas. Something
about the off tribes especially the Navajo. Of how they would capture
our sons and how they would tie them at the Sun Dance. When they had
Sun Dance they would tie them and the relatives of the boys would be
crying. There was a boy, a young man, he said, "I think I'll go. There
is a pretty girl that is very fine. The shoe of my, the shoe of a
moccasin. Tied my sister's shoe. No, my brother I will marry him.
Evidently these Navajo had captured her brother. And she said, "If they
bring the shoe, moccasin of my brother. Whatever man brings it I will
marry him." "Grandmother make me a bow and arrow, I want to try.
This girl is pretty. And I want to go and see if I can find her brother."
And he says, "Oh Grandson, please don't leave me." She said, "You are
all I got. And if anything happens to you what would I do?" And he said
"No, I have got my mind made up. I'm not going to die." He said,
"Get my bow and arrow." But his grandmother, I don't know how she had
gotten these bow and arrows but she put them in a quiver. And he got on
a horse and left. Now he was going to search by tracks where they had
taken this boy. Each camp he had followed they had left tracks. And he
was following them. And the northern tribe, he had followed them to the
south and he came to this camp. And they were off tribe, he didn't know
what tribe they were. Perhaps it might have been the Navajo, perhaps
they had been the Ute, perhaps they had been Blackfeet. So this young
boy had help through a god that he had heard this drum, the song that he
is singing. ((On tape)). And that is the song he heard. So he followed