

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