

early in the morning, and every time he come back--well, the second time he come back--his brother wasn't there. And I guess he asked his wife, "Where's my brother?" "He always go and sit on the hill every time you go," I guess she said. Well, then he'd come home when his brother gets here. And then I guess he went out hunting again. Third time he come back and he said, "Where's my brother?" "He's on the hill." And that's the day--when he left that next morning--I guess she clean her fireplace. I guess she was a badger-woman. She dug a hole and so far--I guess she look out to see how far he was, you know. Well, she'd get on digging again. And the third time she was close. Went down and she dug a hole and dug a big hole, up there until he fell in. Then she come back. Made her fire. Just about the time she got home her husband brought some more meat. He said, "Where's my brother?" "Oh, he was sitting on the hill." Well, this man, he look out. He didn't see him. "He's not sitting there," I guess he said. "Maybe he went somewhere," I guess she said, this woman. So I guess he went on. And this woman--she took all the bones over there close to where that hole was. And that night I guess the wolves smelled them bones. They were all eating. And they heard him groan in there. But every time her husband asked her, I guess she used to say, "I peed on him, and I shit on him." "Hah. Hah." I guess he just go that way. So I guess these wolves, they heard him groan. "Help me," I guess he said. "Help me, my friends. I'm going to feed you," I guess he said. Boy, these wolves, I guess they start digging. They got him out. I guess they just licked his face and his head--clean him up. And it was night. I guess he said, "Follow me," I guess he told them. So he went to the camp--just a ways from the camp I guess he left these wolves. "I'm going to bring you something." So I guess he went. Oh, his brother, I guess he offered the prettiest horses he had.