

magic powers and they kinda numb him so he can't see straight, and one of them suggests that, "You wait here, and I'll go first. I'll go and transform into a mouse or a mole and go under the ground. Go under the ground till I get right under him." They had power to transform, because they was grandsons of the Sun God. While the buffalo was laying down on his side, they commenced to come on, and went right under where his heart was pulsing and he could see where the heart was at. And he commenced to peel a round spot--take the hair off. He was going to stick a dagger through it. After he got the spot cleared over the heart, the buffalo said, "Hey, you eagles, what are you looking for? I feel something moving under my body!" They look around. They're looking around. "We don't see anything around, nowhere." "Well, there's something up there. He's moving again." He jumped up and was looking there, and the mouse or mole commenced to come up and said, "Buffalo! It's me. My little children were freezing and I came here to get a little wool off of you and take it back and get my children warm, if you care to let me have a little." "Well, all right." He looked there and there was a little mouse there. He laid down again. "You can have it." He lay down in a cleaner spot. And he got spear right over the heart, with its magic power. Force like a bullet. Stick it clear through his heart. And went running back through the pathway tunnel underground to where his brother was. And the buffalo jumped up and staggered and just plowed the ground with the horn--the iron horns--where the mole heaped the dirt up. Just plowed the ground. But the little Twin God heard it, I guess. He got to his brother and before the buffalo could get there, he fell over dead. And they got far away and they got the sinew thread to make the arrows (from the buffalo's back). They went back. "Grandma, we got our thread from the iron-horned buffalo! We killed him!" "Oh, he was going to kill you! Never nobody gets by when they get close to him!" "Well, we killed him--he's dead. Now we got some bow arrows."