

to your last gold tipi-grandma's tipi--everyone of these grandmas, they're going to give you advice--how to go about it--how to get there. And every time you move out of their tipi, every morning, they're going to fix you a different lunch. The first grandma that you have is going to give you nothing but fruit, to go along. Fruit will go a lot further than the coarse food." That's what they told him. So that's what he done when he come of a night--he come of a night and he approached this big village and he approach the first guy that was on the gray horse. It was the chief of that tribe--the first village. So this guy asked him, he said, "Well, that's a sleepy-headed boy! Where you going?" He recognized him right then. He said, "Well, I'm looking for my grandma. I'm going up north looking for the Bald-Headed tribe. My people tells me that if I'm going to become a chief I got to find a scalp from the Bald-Headed people. But they tell me there is no scalp up there. But there's always one person--whether it's a man or a chief or whether it's a woman or a girl that's got a scalp. Now, I'm supposed to get to that person some way or another. I got to be able to cheat to get the scalp, or scalp that person to bring the scalp back." So he come to the first grandma and he went in there and every time, if someone else approached that grandma's golden tipi, there was a steel door. Every different person that would go in there, that steel door would drop and chop somebody's head off. But this old lady was in this golden tipi that she was sewing, and when her grandson stepped in, well, the tipi was so many things (inside) that was Indian medicine, when the child walked in, the door didn't shut. Because he was in that blood relation. So he went in. She said, "Well, if this ain't Sleep-Headed Boy, my grandson! Where you going?" He said, "Well, I'm looking for the Bald-Headed tribe. I'm supposed to look for a scalp." "Well, grandson, you got a long trip to go. I want you to stay all night and I'm going to tell you what to do in the morning." So morning came and grandma fixed him lunch. She said, "I can't fix you nothing but fruit. I got to fix you fruit. As you go along tonight, when you get to another tribe, you're going to go through another village. Somebody's going to meet you on one