

he made him that way, same like he done to him. And then this coyote said, "Well, from now on, this way, way in the head of me," he said, "This story's gonna go. Go to generation and to generation," he said. "This story. That's what I got," he said. He told this story, you know. And that's the end, you know.

COYOTE TRICKED BY A QUAIL

Well, this Coyote went on again. Went travelling again. Went travel around bushes and went in the creek and then he goes in the mountains. Just keep travelling. Travelling along at night time. He just travels at night time--not day time. Daytime--daybreak--he goes to bed, you know. He goes to sleep. Finally he just go, go, go about--I guess he's tired. And then he went to sleep--at daybreak--he went out again at night time. But daybreak I guess he got sleepy and he find him a place, you know. Day breaking. And he seen a bird sitting over there, you know. And then he went up to this bird, a quail. And then he just run over him, like that, you know--run over him. He said, "Are you the one that scare people?" He said, "Scare me," he said. "I'm not scared of you." And this bird said, this quail said, "Leave me alone. Go on away," he said. "Leave me alone. Don't bother me," he said. "I don't want to be bothered. I'm just like you--I'm hunting, for my little ones." Hunting something to eat. Try to make a nest. Well, this bird flew, some way. He just look for him. So that bird, that quail. So he went on little ways and he (Coyote) scare himself. He jump. He always jump, you know. "Hey, he's going to scare me!" he said. He always jump. He just keep on doing that. And this bird's watching him, this quail. And then he sits in front of him way out there somewhere. And then this bird was looking for a bank, you know--a cliff. Well, he just keep doing that and finally he sit in the weeds again, this quail. "Oh, he's trotting again. And he stop quick." And he (Coyote) said, "Are you the one that scare people?" And he said, "Are you the same man over there I saw?" he said. "That look like you. You're just like that bird over there--that