(How many were there?)

I think there's seven. I know of five. If I can recollect—I think one of them was Rabbit—these lizards comprises these mountain boomers, that change colors. They change colors, you know, and they say down in Old Mexico they'll spit on you from fifteen or twenty feet. Poison you with their spit. They got dangerous things—you know they scorpions that long down in Old Mexico. But they comprise that lizard. We call them "Lizard dreamers", just like the "Thunderbird dreamers." They been trained—see, this Little Rayen had a hide, written. These hieroglyphics. He could read them. But he never train his children or none of them to that reading.

LITTLE RAVEN'S PICTOGRAPHIC HIDE

(Which Little Raven?)

The senior -- the one that signed the treaty. He could read that. They buried it with him. The hide with that hieroglyphics, he could read it --

(Was this a history or was it--?)

History. History. They say it dates way back, five or six hundred years before Little Raven had access to that—had gained it. (Did he make it himself?)

No, it's handed down. Handed down for generations. I don't know what kind of hide it was. I know that Pipe they got up there—they didn't say nothing about it, but I know I was told by the custodian that there was furs of animals that don't exist any more—like the white fox, the white wolves, and—oh, there's white wolves in Alaska—but there's animals there that were different from anything that's existing now. That their Pipe is wrapped up with—that's petrified. Owned by the Arapahoes. (Did you ever hear if Little Raven added anything to that hide himself?)

No, no. Well, I heard the story that he told to his son-in-law who married one of my father's ex-wives, Curly Hair, that this cousin of my father's--his name was Gros Ventre Left Hand. He came to our camp and he said, "Where's my sister-in-law?" He (my father) said, "I sent her back home. We can't hunt no more--