

will have that rhythm then when you dance," he said. I guess they had holes, then prairie dog. So they all got around. They all started dancing. He's singing that song about the prairie dogs. He's telling them, he said, "I'm dancing with you prairie dogs but I'm after your all's legs."

(Referring to short song sung in Kiowa version of the story.) That's what he said. And when they start dancing, they all had their eyes closed, those prairie dogs. They were dancing. He had a cane you know, a club, I guess, or a cane. And every time they had their eyes closed he would club one and kill him. And he was gathering them. And only one was wise, because I guess he had his eyes open. So this one went in a hole, so he missed that, you know. He didn't do that. So he gathered all of them, he said, "Good. I'm going down the road a little ways and make fire. I'm going to cook them." So he went so far and pretty soon a lonely coyote came over the hill. And he told him the same thing. He said, "Hey, Uncle, what are you doing?" "Ah," he said, "I ran into these over there. I'm going to bar-be-cue them. I'm going to cook them real tender and I'm going to eat them," he said. He said, "Well, are you going let me in on it?" And this old man said, "Yeah." Sainday said, "Yeah." He said, "I will. But I tell you--we're going to have a race first," he said. And his leg, you know--he has painted his leg with mud, this Sainday, you know. One of his legs. He said, "Well, look, I just got one leg." And that coyote said, "Well, I'll give you a fair chance," he said. "You get a head start. But me, I'm going to go way over the other hill." See, this coyote is fast, you know. So this coyote went way over the second hill. So when this Sainday said, "All right! Go!" So this coyote had already beat him over there, and I guess he ate all that stuff that he had already prepared, you know. So when Sainday got there, there wasn't left but bones, you know.