

first, wife, take that first bag down." And she untied the bag down. She untied it, and it was a smoke--dense smoke--so that you couldn't see yourself. And they couldn't see nothing and one of these little boys--not the original *dzáidètàlí*, but the second boy--this half-boy--said, "Brother, I'm almost strangling. I can't breathe." So the original *dzáidètàlí* said, (Kiowa word, untranscribed, repeated five times). It means "Above our heads! Above our heads!"--(Kiowa word repeated twice more). And they said the smoke just rose and stood above their heads, so they could breathe. And the man said to his wife, "How they getting along?" And he (she) said, "The smoke's over their heads. It's not bothering them at all." And he looked and he saw the smoke. "Untie that other one on this side," he said. And he untied that other one and it got worse than the first one. And both said the same words "Over our heads! Over our heads! Over our heads!" and this dense smoke went up over their heads. (Inaudible phrase) Long time, thought they might strangle to death. "Look at them, wife, how they getting along?" She said, "It's not hurting them at all. It's just above their heads." Well, he turn loose two more and they done the same. "All right," he said. Find out he couldn't--he said, "They're Gods the same as I am." I don't know what kind of God he was, but that was after the flood. Maybe you can get it from James Mooney's book. But I don't know. But that's the way I heard it. But I understand it's a God, too. And so they--they got the hoop back and went home. They said, "We've--we've got to make some arrows. We've got to make some arrows and we must have some feathers--we must have some arrow sticks and we got to have sinews. "But first," he said, we have to get it--the feathers--from the thunder bird." They went to a big cliff and lake where the thunderbird live under the cliff. (Inaudible phrase) And said when they went up near there, Thunderbird came out roaring and thundering and lightening and shooting at them. But they finally--I don't know how they succeeded--and finally they got the--I just about forgot how they killed it, or how they got away with it, but you can get the correct answer in James Mooney's book--How It happen. I just forgot how it happen now. And anyway, that's where they got the feathers, from the Thunderbird. Then they got the arrow sticks from that lake where that big Dragon--Dragon God wouldn't let them come and take them arrow sticks by the poles, by the bank. They growed on the dogwood and they come close to it and the dragon come roaring, overflowing water, and rush