

VARIOUS OLD TIME STORIES:

Well, let's see...I'll start off with the white man first.

There's a man walking on the bank, on the bank of the water, you know, walking around with something he'd packed. While he's walking around, he'd packed something in a sack, you know, walking, and there's a bunch of ducks, ducks, swimming in the water, you know. And he hollered at them, ducks, "Wait." And the ducks hollered, "Say, white man, where you going?" "Oh, they want me down there to sing for the songs." "Can you give us a song first before you get over there?" Oh, I'm in a hurry. Ha, ha, ha!" "You got time," the ducks says. You got plenty of time." All of them came up. I don't know how many there was, there might be six or seven of them. And the one, the black one, you know, he dived in the water you know. "Why get up, line up over here on the rock. I'm going to sing a song and you can dance. Why, let me get me stick...drumstick," he says. Just about the size of my cane, you know, he cut that stick and after they lined up he knocked them ducks in the head, you know. Oh, they were all lined up and that little black one was standing on one side. "Why just as soon as I sing a song, you know then everybody shut his eyes. Don't open your eyes." So he started a song, you know. So he got the stick, you know, and every time he'd sing a song, he'd knock one of the ducks in the head, you know. He just about killed all of them but the little black one. He opened his eyes, you know. "Hey, you better run," he said. The duck says, "Run, or he kill us." So he opened his eyes, you know and he got away, himself you know. But he cut all the others, killed them you know. So the black one, you know, it turned his eyes kind of red.