

I see them in cans, but they're little bitty ones.

(Yeah.)

Yeah, I seen it. So, that happen. Another thing happened--happened--well, it's in this race. I didn't go with the regular. I went to, you know, my age, you know. We went--we went over there, you know. Oh, we were over there, you know. We went out--we had to go about three or four miles, you know. So, I gave out. I couldn't make it. Then, it was hot. My feet begin to burn, you know. So, I--I stopped, you know. You're not supposed to stop, but I just stopped.

(Yeah.)

I went in that, you know, in that creek. Water was running. (laughter) Cool my feet off, you know. I didn't have no shoes on, no moccasins. Well, right there, that's where, I didn't get into my, my grandfather, you know. My grandfather, he's a, he's a warrior, warrior. He rides a horse. Nobody else can. Maybe, some more others could ride, but he used to ride a horse, you know. He had a buckskin horse.

(Yeah.)

Ride.

(Wait a minute, what kind of a horse did he have?)

Buckskin horse, you know, kind of yellow.

(Oh, yeah, yeah.)

I seen him coming. My feet was--I was cooling them off. That's the way I found out, you know. Motioned him to stop. I thought he was going to pick me up.

(Yeah.)

I ask him. He didn't give me nothing. He just--he didn't even give me no kind. I ask for a ride, but he didn't say nothing, just hit his horse,