

you know. (clicking sound) "Go on," he says, "Go on." That's all he gave me. (laughter) So, I got out of the creek again, you know. I run, but my feet was muddy. I got on the road again, and I went again. Let him go then. I got back.

(Yeah.)

I got there, so I want to get the detail. How come you didn't give me a ride?

(Yeah.)

I ask my father, "Your dad won't give me no ride." He says, "You know what's the matter?" He says, "He didn't pick nobody up in the time when he was, maybe, on a warpath or having trouble."

(Yeah.)

He says, "If he picked somebody up and put him on his horse, then, he can pick you up."

(Yeah.)

It was out of his way, you know, he didn't pick nobody up, you know, whenever, you know, wherever he went.

(Yeah.)

Yeah, so my father told me, "That's why he didn't pick you up, you know. He never did pick nobody. If he did, he can pick you up."

(Yeah.)

That's what he told me. So, he then, that's all he give me. He says, "Go on." (laughter)

(Then, what--was this just men in a race or men and women both?)

What?

(Did women run in that race or just men?)

Well, I wouldn't know, you know. Well, I wouldn't--I wouldn't know.