

eyes, you're gonna have red eyes." So they all close their eyes while he's singing a song for them. They was dancing. He used to hit them one by one on the head. Pretty soon one of these ducks, I guess it was a mud hen, he couldn't feel the one next to him or in the back of him. All at once he opened his eyes and all of them were all dead. He jumped in that pond and got away. They say that's why these mud hens all have red eyes. This man says, "Well," he says, "that did it." You better not ask me to sing to him again. So he built a fire and cooked these ducks and roasted them. But one wasn't under coals. He made this fire under two trees, I guess they were kinda crosswards. And this wind came up and started licking north and this white man says, they were arguing, and he told these two trees, "You quit arguing. I'm gonna have a good meal." And these trees just kept on arguing and arguing. Pretty soon he climb up these trees and he put his hand between the trees, told these trees, "Now, you quit arguing." By that time this wind quit. His hand got caught between them two trees. Here come a coyote up the road. I guess he smelt these ducks roasting. He couldn't get his hand out. The coyote come up to them ducks and ate all of them up. He looked down at this coyote and said, "There's one roaster under them coals. You leave that alone. I'm gonna eat that. It's all right if you eat the rest, but leave that one." So, instead of leaving that one duck alone, why, he got ahold of it, too, and ate it up. The coyote went on and this wind start up again. He got his hand loose. Went down there and there was just nothing but bones. This coyote got real full. His stomach was just shiny. He start following him. There was lot of weeds around and he laid down right in the middle of them weeds. He didn't want to hit him, he says, "I might bruise my dinner. I might bruise all them ducks in his stomach." So he said, "I know what I'm gonna do with him." I'm gonna burn him up alive."