

there watching her and she said, "You better lay down. I know...you don't sit good or maybe your back's hurtin." I said, "Yeah." We lay down, went to bed and my mother, she brought them old folks in and they had canvas for their blankets. They set them down, and this old lady, she had a towel. They wiped their faces and hands, and my mother, she spread a quilt on the floor. And this old man, he asked for dirt, dry dirt. So my mother she had to go out, and I don't know which way she went but she brought dry dirt, it was in a pie plate. And then I turned over again, I was restless, laying on that bed. And this old lady, no this old man, he had a , he untied, oh, it wasn't too big, he untied it and what he done, he raised it up four directions, four directions, and straight up, and he prayed while he put it down. Put that medicine right on the hot coals. Oh, it really smelled good. And then he, I don't know what he done, but I saw him go down with both hands, four times, and then he got this gord, a medicine gord, then he put it over that smoke from that medicine and then he called his wife. Well, this old lady, she got down on her knees, and I don't know what he did to her or whether she was right...her head was right where I couldn't see what he was doing.

(What was the medicine? Was it cedar?)

I don't know. It wasn't cedar...cedar smells different from that. The medicine what I smelled. Well, he started shaking his medicine gord, and he started praying, and this old lady, she went back over there and she put her hands over the hot coals, and she came to me and she put her hands...So she told him, "Keep singing, don't quit. She said, "It's already turned around." I don't know how she knew, but she knew. Oh, I just...Oh, all I could hold on to was that bed rail