

She said, "Sit down, eat." Just like that you know, that happens in old time stories--medicine stories. And so he ate, he ate supper. He asked his grandmother "Has anything happened?" She said, "Oh yes, this duck over there at that chief's tipi, they doctor him. We heard that he brought one of those boys arrows and then, I guess that bird took off again." "Left." Yeah he shoot another arrow and there was a camp again. There was the same thing over and over. He went in the last tipi again. And there was an old lady. He said, "Grandma, I'm hungry." She said, "Come in, sit down, eat." This old lady said it. He said "Grandma, you hear anything?" She said, "Yes, an awful story. This duck brought the boy's arrow." He never said nothin' to his grandmother. He went back out again. He shoot another arrow. I guess this bird got away again. He knew this little boy was following him. That was the fourth one, the last one. He went in again in the evening, late in the evening. He went in the old lady'd tipi again. He said, "Grandma, what's going on?" She said, "Oh, it's terrible news. This duck's carrying the boy's arrow, it's been wounded." Anyway there was an old man there, an old man there this time, this last time. "Your grandpa always go over there and doctor him." He said, "Oh." Three was a tipi, a big tipi in the middle. Three was chief's too. So this old man was getting ready, he's getting his medicine bags--his medicine board. His grandpa went out. He said, Well, I got to go over there, it's my turn to doctor, he's got a wound in his wing, that arrow in there." They done took the arrow that was hangin' on the tipi pole. And this little boy asked this old man, "Grandpa, which side do you sit when you go in there?" He said, "Oh, I always sit on the left side." There was a bunch of them sitting there--other old men. "Which way do you go when you go in there?" He said, "Do you make any sounds or do you say anything before when you go in that tipi?" And the old