

Goes like that. My uncle he run in. He said, "What's the matter?"

"What's the matter?" She said, something hit me. And I said to myself,

I said, "I hit him." I thought that was a ghost, mountain ghost. He

said, "No, that's your grandma." I said, "I thought mountain ghost

had already eat my grandma." I said, "So I hit him."

STORY OF THE CHEAT MAN

Granddaughter: Tell us a Sainday story.

Heh?

Granddaughter: Sainday story. About the cheat man. Tell a funny

one. Tell him a good one.

One time there was a cheat man. Sainday, they call him. Cheat man.

He cheats all the time. So he always tattle. He walk around, when he

(not clear for next several words)--meat. Pound that meat, mixed up

with some kind of fruit. Tastes good. He seen them comin'. Rolls,

rolls, keep on rollin'. So he laid down. Now he's going to keep that

and he stopped. He say, he says, "There's something laying over there."

He says, "It's (not clear)." He said lot of people come through here.

He said they stop and I'm the last one that's left. So, he sit--lays

there and looks like he's very sorry man, waiting there by the fire.

Hungry, lookin'. He says, "Pound meat like a ball." Rolls. He said,

"Let's give him a little bite." He said, "Come on, take a bite."

Open his mouth, big, (not clear)--(Granddaughter is repeating in background)

pound meat whatever you call it, he comes back. He said there's a lot of

this kind of people on the road. So they went on and he went way round

in circles. He got in front and lay down, so that way, he cheat that meat.

He's a cheating man, he cheats anything.

Granddaughter: What does that meat tell him?