

they move from that's all they see. And these children said, "Well we'll follow the track, which way they went." And they all follow the track keep of going, and finally night come, night come and there this old lady living by the creek and she said, "Hey, my grandchildren you all come over. You all sleep here," she said, "Your mama and daddy move way off. You can't catch them. It's getting late." So these children was tired of walking and they slept there with her all night, well right towards morning she put a big pot with lid on it, you know and the wter's boiling and this old lady had a long sharp knife, and she said, "You children must bace towards the fire, you know." Fire here and they face towards the fire. "Because thee might be a lot of mouse back there want to eat your hair up." Well they all believe her, but towards morning she had a long sharp knife and she cut..she catch hold of their hair and cut their neck off and put them in the boiler, and they're all going round going round, and the last two on the north side, toward the door, why there was a little boy, little boy about five or six years old and well all right this girl I could say she was about ten years old. And she said..she looked and said, "The old lady's done cut children's heads heards, done cut a bunch of them." Everytime she cut them, she covered their head. And she wake her little brother up, and she say, "When she gets close to us, you must say..you must cry. And that old lady going to cut our heads if you don't." And that old lady said, "What's you always crying about? Water? You must say, "No, I want to go to the restroom," Tell her that. And if she says sit down by the door it's dark, tell her, no I don't want to stink everybody out.