

He lay the other way and went off to sleep and that little boy and that woman was sleeping on this side, and he was sleeping on that side. And after a while she said, "Somebody hold my feet again," and this man went closer and kneeled down beside her and hold her mouth and said, "Come and go with me. We're over here. My wife and my two boys they're over here and get the little boy and you all go with us." And she said, "Where?" "Down here, it's not too far, I walked up here." And she said, "No I don't believe I want to leave my husband." And he said, "Well just leave him and let him stay here by himself." So she said, "No, I believe I just stay here." And so he took out and left here, left them and he went back and when he got way down there, this man said, "You said somebody was holding your feet?" "Yeah." And so they went this other woman and the man that came and saw them, he went and told his wife and his two little boys, "Why don't we go up there and stay with them? And I'm kind of afraid of that man...he didn't even wake up when I was up there, he was sleeping." And they said, "Well, we'll go back there and wake him up and we'll just stay with them because it's sure getting cold." And so they went up there and they came to their brush house, and here this man came out and said, "What kind of tribe you all?" And they said, "We're Comanches." And he said, "We're Comanches too." And they talked to one another and they said, "Why you all could just stay with us." This man asked them if they could stay and then they stayed, they stayed there with them and they play with this other little boy and finally his dad say, "I'm going to go catch you a deer like, so you could make a horse out of it like these other people, the little boys." And so he did, they went and got him a little deer, and then tame it and after a while this other little boy