

And I walk around in those tall grasses and a spider bit me. I don't know what kind but he was a poison kind. And this was in the evening.

(Cecil: He was eating peyote, he was a chief. He was running the meeting. Her father, Old Man Haumpy. He was running the meeting. Somehow the poles sitting up, you know, the poles. I start and kinda rest my body, and I hold on there and it bit me right here (on second joint of index finger). It's one of those poison, gray spiders. And it really, he heard me. He saw me when something bit me. And so he kept waiting for me to ask him to doctor me that night. Them times I always make fun of him doctoring a poison spider. "That's nothing to it," I says. "You don't know how to doctor," I always make fun of my father-in-law. "Some day, you're going to find out." So that night it bit me. And when it bit me, I could feel that poison coming up this way, up in my wind, kind of cutting me off. I can't breathe good. The poison was getting into my heart. So I get a cigarette. I give it to him and I said, "I want you to doctor me. A spider bit me.")

(Was this still inside of the peyote tipi?)

(Cecil: We was still inside the peyote meeting. He got up and took that smoke and said, "I got to hurry." He said, "I saw you when it bit you." He said, "That poison, it travels pretty fast, like a rattlesnake. If you don't burn it or tie it up, well, the poison goes all over." He said, "I want you to go outside of the tipi and sit down right on the east side facing your place towards the east." And he came out and he said, "Don't tell me where he bit you," he said, "Don't tell me." He made some kind of motion (run hand down arm) but he found it. He said, "I know right where