

had a grandson. His grandson must be pretty good sized boy. Maybe about like my grandson--he's twelve. And this old lady was told that everybody was moving away. And she said "Well, we're so poor, we don't have anyway of moving. We'll just stay here." I just guess she figured someday they would come back. So she told her grandson, "well just stay here and let them go. So the little boy stayed with his grandmother and everybody was already gone, moved to somewhere. And that evening after everybody moved, this little boy walked toward his grandmother and said, "Grandmother, I'm going to go around and look around and see what I can find, see how they let this camp ground." He said. In other words he was going to go look around and see what something useful he could find. So his grandmother says, "All right, you may." And he went out. It was kinda late in the evening. He started walking around where they were camping and he came to a horse standing there. He stood there looking at this horse. It was an old dark lookin' horse. It might have been bay horse. A bay horse. He walked close to it. He just wonder why-- He looked at around thinking somebody was coming back to get it. But he didn't see no one. So he walked again and stood and look at it again, and wondered what was the matter with it. Why did they leave it? This poor horse was trying to graze. So he thought to himself, "Maybe they throw it away, poor horse, left it behind because it's an old plug." He said, "Maybe we could make use of it. That'd be the only horse that me and my grandmother's going to have." So he put string around its neck and led it home. And when he got to the door--See, the Cheyenne religion is to never bring a rope that's tied to a horse outside in your tipi. And so he left this horse out there and he says, "Grandma," he says, "Grandma." The old lady answered and said, "What do you want?" He said, "I found a horse." He said, "We got a horse now, grandma!" "Oh, no!" She didn't believe. "Yes," he said, "I got him out here." "No! Horses are too precious. Nobody couldn't leave a horse like that." "Yes, but I found him. They left him behind for some reason." He said, "Grandma, it's going to snow. It's going to turn real cold and this poor horse is going to freeze. Can I bring him inside our tipi?" And the grandma didn't answer for a while. "Grandma!" You know how children insist. "Grandma, can I bring him in? He's going to freeze. It's cold." "Nooo!