

And he chase him. He chase him way down to the bottom of the mountains. And he just keep going. He kind of stagger like. I guess he got weak because he cut his meat all off. He stand and look at him and say, "Come back my friend. I won't do nothing to you. I'm just eating myself and I won't do nothing to you." He said, "No, I'm going. I'm leaving. He stand and look at him and said, "Come back here. You don't come back here I'm going to catch you up and I'm going to kill you and I'm going to eat you up." And he said, "No, you can't run no more. You too weak to run. You eat yourself up. You going to do that to me." So he took off. He left him, and he went on and on. I don't know how many months he went and just wander around by himself. He left his friend up there in the mountain and finally he come to a place where he found some Navajos or some kind of Indians. In night time when he came to that house he could just barely see the light. He told those people about him and they said, "Where is he?" He said, "He's way down there. I don't know how going... Took me along time to come up here. I got away from my friend. He just eating himself up. He would cut his flesh and cook it and eat it when finally he went crazy.. He didn't know what he was doing when he cut his flesh off. He don't even bleed and you could just see his muscle dried up there." That what he told those Indians and they said, "Let's go up there and see him." They ~~were hanta house and~~ they rode up there. I don't know how far they went but they come to that hill...that mountain where they was living and he showed him and said, "He's way up there in the mountains. He up there now." So they left their horse down there and they climbed this mountain. And he showed them which way, and when they...I guess he