

coyote disappeared over the hill his hands got loose. He says, "Ha, ha, ha! I knew he wasn't going to find what I got baked under there! Now I'm going to sit down and just eat it!" He uncovered it and took it out and it's just the way he had it in there. The coyote had fixed it back the way he had it. He started to take a big bite and he had a mouthful of ashes! Oh, he just made all kinds of noises! Choking noise and everything--spitting it out. He said, "I'll get him! I'll get him! That old little eyes, sharp nose, sharp ears, fuzzy tail!" Just the way he was, he called him names. He started to follow him. When he got over the hill there was the coyote, sound asleep, with his big stomach. He said, "I thought I'd catch you! You know you wasn't going to get away from me! Let's see--how can I kill you! How can I kill you!" He kept walking around him... He said (the old man telling the story) "That's a white man for you--he never goes at anything right now. Just talks and thinks and debates himself on how he's going to do it." Well, he was talking so loud now, "Now, if I do that to him--I wonder if I could kill him. How can I make him suffer?" That thing woke up. He talked too loud. He jump up and start running. That's a white man for you--the way he was talking to him, instead of being like an Indian and just taking him quietly, right now! So he went over the hill again. He was so heavy he couldn't go no further. He was tired. He laid down again and went to sleep. He said, "I'll get him this time. I'll get him. He's not going to get away from me." He walked over there and there he was again, sound asleep, this coyote, the second time. "I'm not going to say anything this time. I'm going to build a big fire. I'm going to just throw him in that fire. I'll learn