

killed and start cleaning them. He built a big fire and cooked them. Roasted them. And then he was so happy, and there was trees all around. And two of them were rubbing together like that, making a noise. And he said, "Hey, you trees. Don't quarrel. Don't fuss at each other. Be happy!" He just talked to them. They just keep making that noise. It must have been windy. He went over when these were about done, and he went over. They were done and he was waiting for them to cool off. And he went over there and said, "I told you not to fight." He went and stuck his hand in there (between the tree limbs) and got caught. He tried every way to pull his hand out. He couldn't get loose. And the wind carried the odor of this cooking. And here come a coyote. When he seen that coyote, he said, "Hey, coyote, go back! Don't come over here. You might eat up my ducks!" He might as well have told him to come on. This coyote got closer and closer. And he just sniffed around and picked out the fattest one. He ate it. He said, "Don't eat any more!" He just keep eating till he got all of them. And then after he ate up everything, he went off and he sat for a while. This man got loose. He said, "I'm going to--" Oh, he just called him all sorts of names. "You old sharp-nose, sharp-ear, mangy-looking animal!" And all that. Called him all kinds of names. After he got loose, he went to the fire. He must have left this-- what would you call it? Baloney, It's Indian (food. The intestine, probably, stuffed with choice pieces of meat and broiled on the coals). He had buried it to finish cooking. "He forgot this. I can at least eat that." He took a big bite. Ashes in there! He had already ate up everything and just stuck ashes in there and put it back! So he said, "I'm going to chase you to the ends of the earth!" I guess he said. And he started following him. This coyote just keep wandering over the hill. He must have got